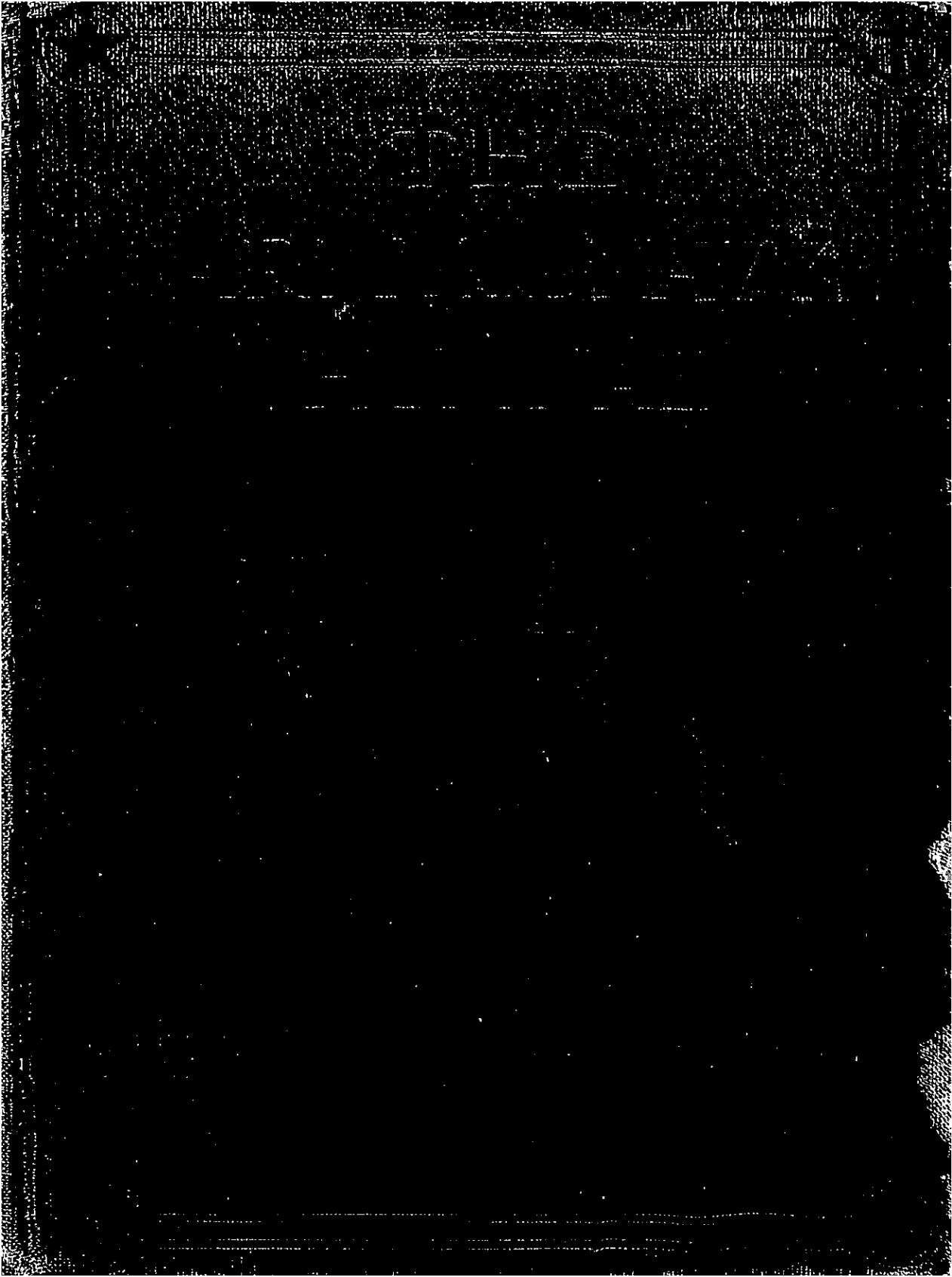

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THE ARMY AND NAVY HYMNAL

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THE ARMY AND NAVY HYMNAL

COMPILED BY THE CHAPLAINS OF THE ARMY AND NAVY

For a long time it has been felt that for the use of the Army and Navy, a hymnal should be published that would meet the demands of every occasion and of all the Chaplains. From time to time civilian organizations have attempted this work, and have produced books of merit. The fact remains, however, that the Chaplains should know, and do know, more about what the men want and what is appropriate for divine service as conducted in the Army and Navy, than those who have seen the situation only from the outside.

With a view to getting what we want in this book, representatives of the Chaplain Corps of the Army and Navy selected a number of popular hymns, which were submitted to each Chaplain of both branches of the service, with the request that he suggest eliminations or material to be added; also that suggestions be made as to Orders of Service, Selections for responsive reading, et cetera.

Consequently this book goes forth as the result of enthusiastic co-operative effort of the Chaplains of both services, and it is confidently believed that for our particular need it holds many distinct advantages over any other collection of sacred music extant. It is our sincere wish that it may accomplish the full measure of usefulness contemplated by all concerned in its compilation,—to the glory of God and the upbuilding of patriotic citizenship.

J. E. YATES,
Chaplain, U. S. Army.

EVAN W. SCOTT,
Chaplain, U. S. Navy.

Revised, 1925

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God grants liberty only to those who love it, and are always ready to guard and defend it.

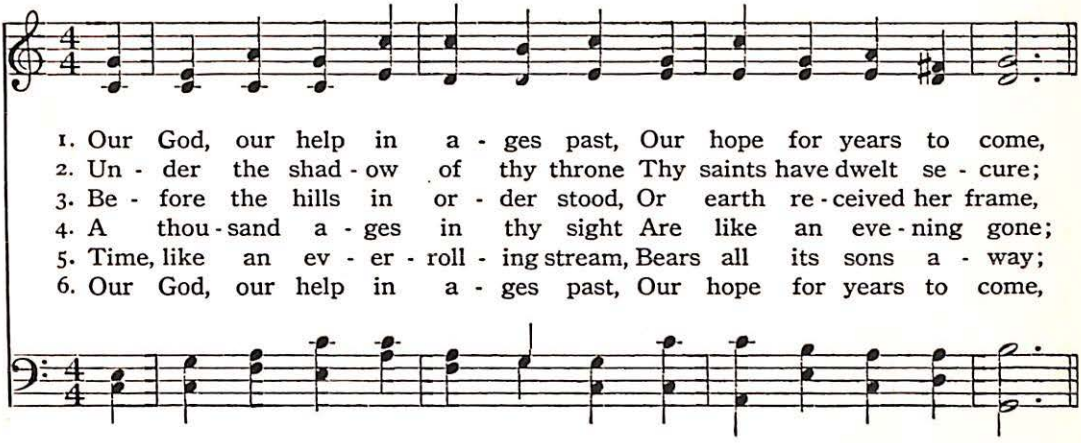
Daniel Webster

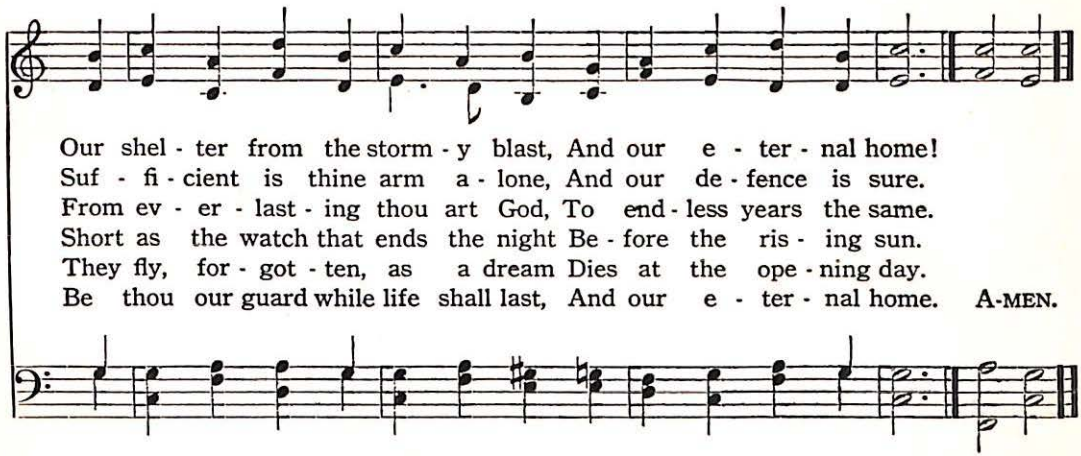
THE ARMY AND NAVY HYMNAL

Our God, Our Help in Ages Past 1

(ST. ANNE. C. M.)

ISAAC WATTS, 1719 WILLIAM CROFT, 1708


1. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. A thou - sand a - ges in thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
5. Time, like an ev - er - roll - ing stream, Bears all its sons a - way;
6. Our God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,

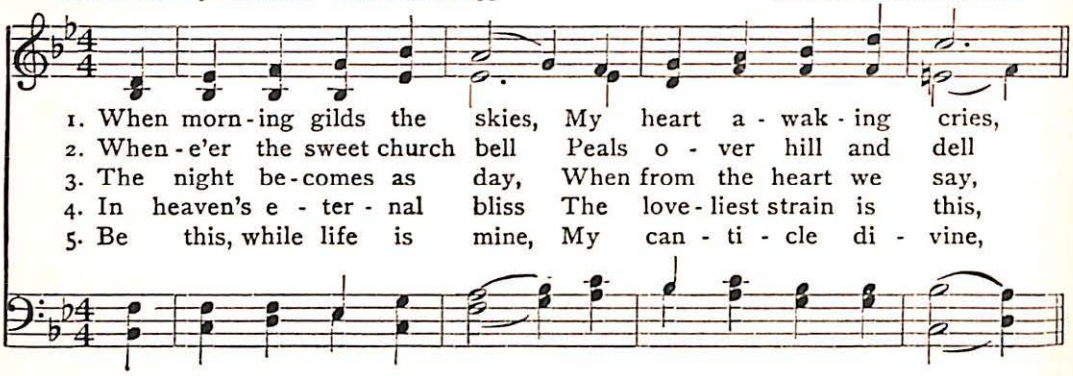

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home!
Suf - fi - cient is thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun.
They fly, for - got - ten, as a dream Dies at the ope - ning day.
Be thou our guard while life shall last, And our e - ter - nal home. A-MEN.

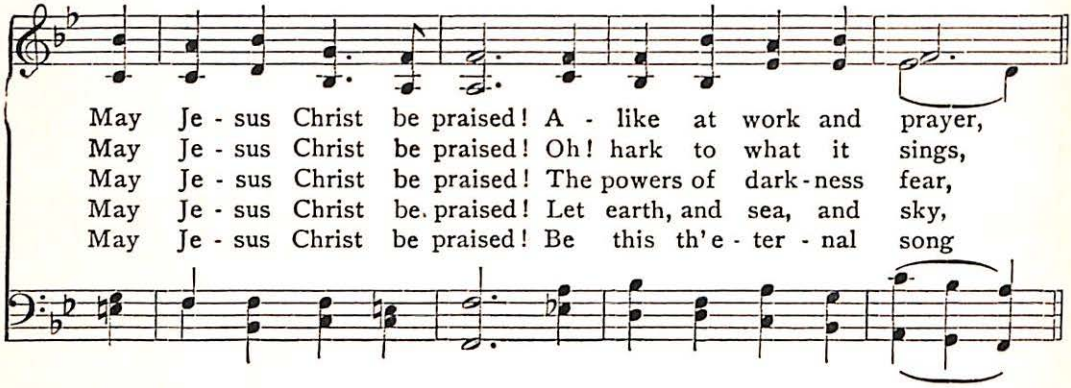
2 When Morning Gilds the Skies

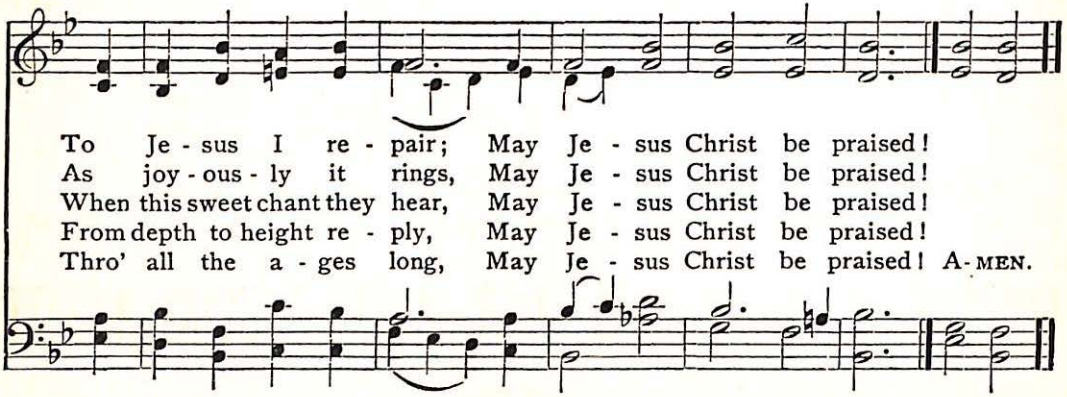
(LAUDES DOMINI. 6, 6, 6, 6, 6, 6)

German, 19th Century
Translated by EDWARD CASWALL, 1853

JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868


1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a-wak-ing cries,
2. When-e'er the sweet church bell Peals o-ver hill and dell
3. The night be-comes as day, When from the heart we say,
4. In heaven's e-ter-nal bliss The love-liest strain is this,
5. Be this, while life is mine, My can-ti-cle di-vine,

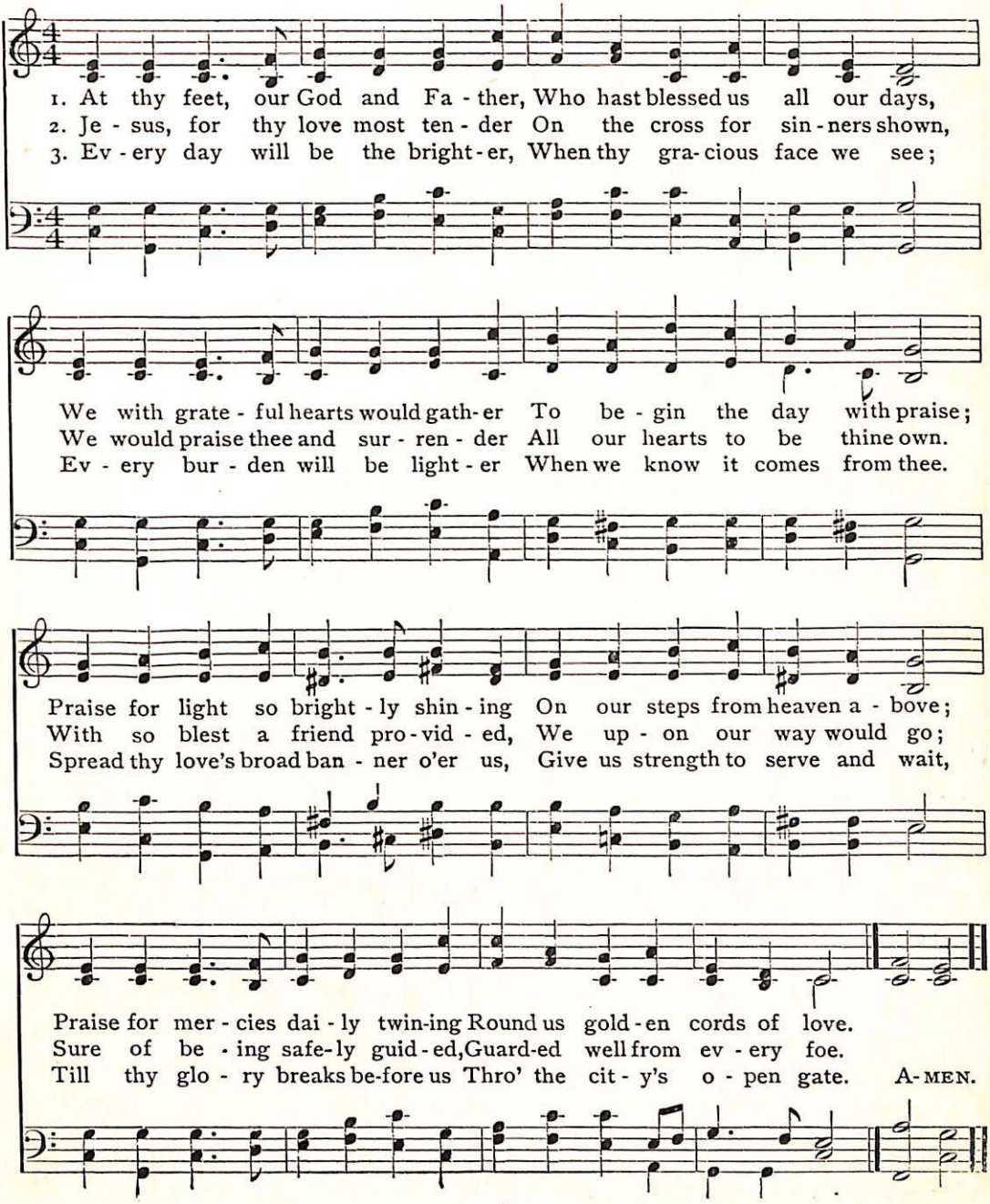

May Je-sus Christ be praised! A-like at work and prayer,
May Je-sus Christ be praised! Oh! hark to what it sings,
May Je-sus Christ be praised! The powers of dark-ness fear,
May Je-sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky,
May Je-sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e-ter-nal song


To Je-sus I re-pair; May Je-sus Christ be praised!
As joy-ous-ly it rings, May Je-sus Christ be praised!
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je-sus Christ be praised!
From depth to height re-ply, May Je-sus Christ be praised!
Thro' all the a-ges long, May Je-sus Christ be praised! A-MEN.

At Thy Feet, Our God and Father 3

(ST. ASAPH. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

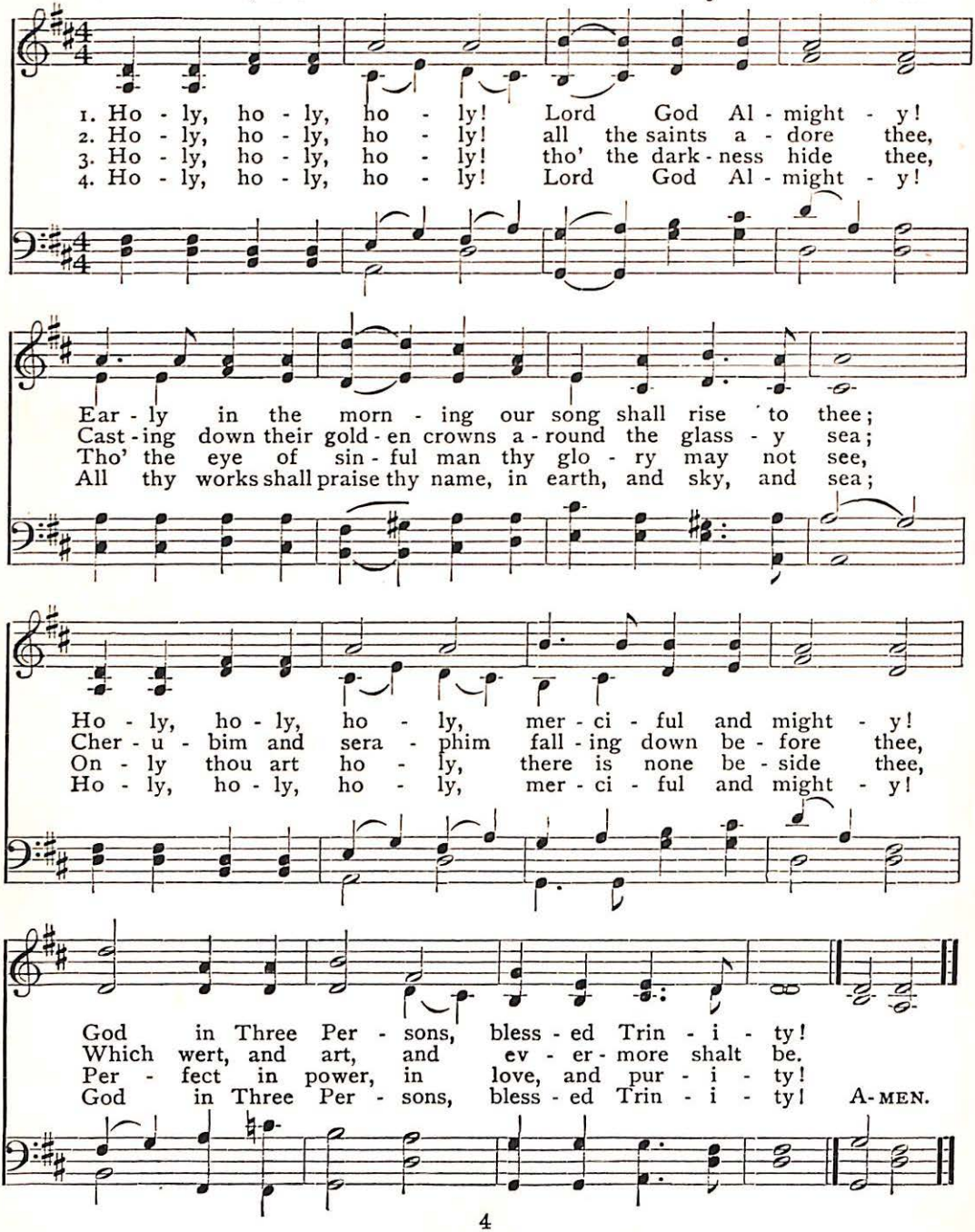
JAMES D. BURNS, 1823–1864 WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872


1. At thy feet, our God and Fa - ther, Who hast blessed us all our days,
2. Je - sus, for thy love most ten - der On the cross for sin - ners shown,
3. Ev - ery day will be the bright - er, When thy gra - cious face we see;
We with grate - ful hearts would gath - er To be - gin the day with praise;
We would praise thee and sur - ren - der All our hearts to be thine own.
Ev - ery bur - den will be light - er When we know it comes from thee.
Praise for light so bright - ly shin - ing On our steps from heaven a - bove;
With so blest a friend pro - vid - ed, We up - on our way would go;
Spread thy love's broad ban - ner o'er us, Give us strength to serve and wait,
Praise for mer - cies dai - ly twin-ing Round us gold - en cords of love.
Sure of be - ing safe-ly guid - ed, Guard-ed well from ev - ery foe.
Till thy glo - ry breaks be-fore us Thro' the cit - y's o - pen gate. A-MEN.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty

(NICÆ. 11, 12, 12, 10)

REGINALD HEBER, 1826 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

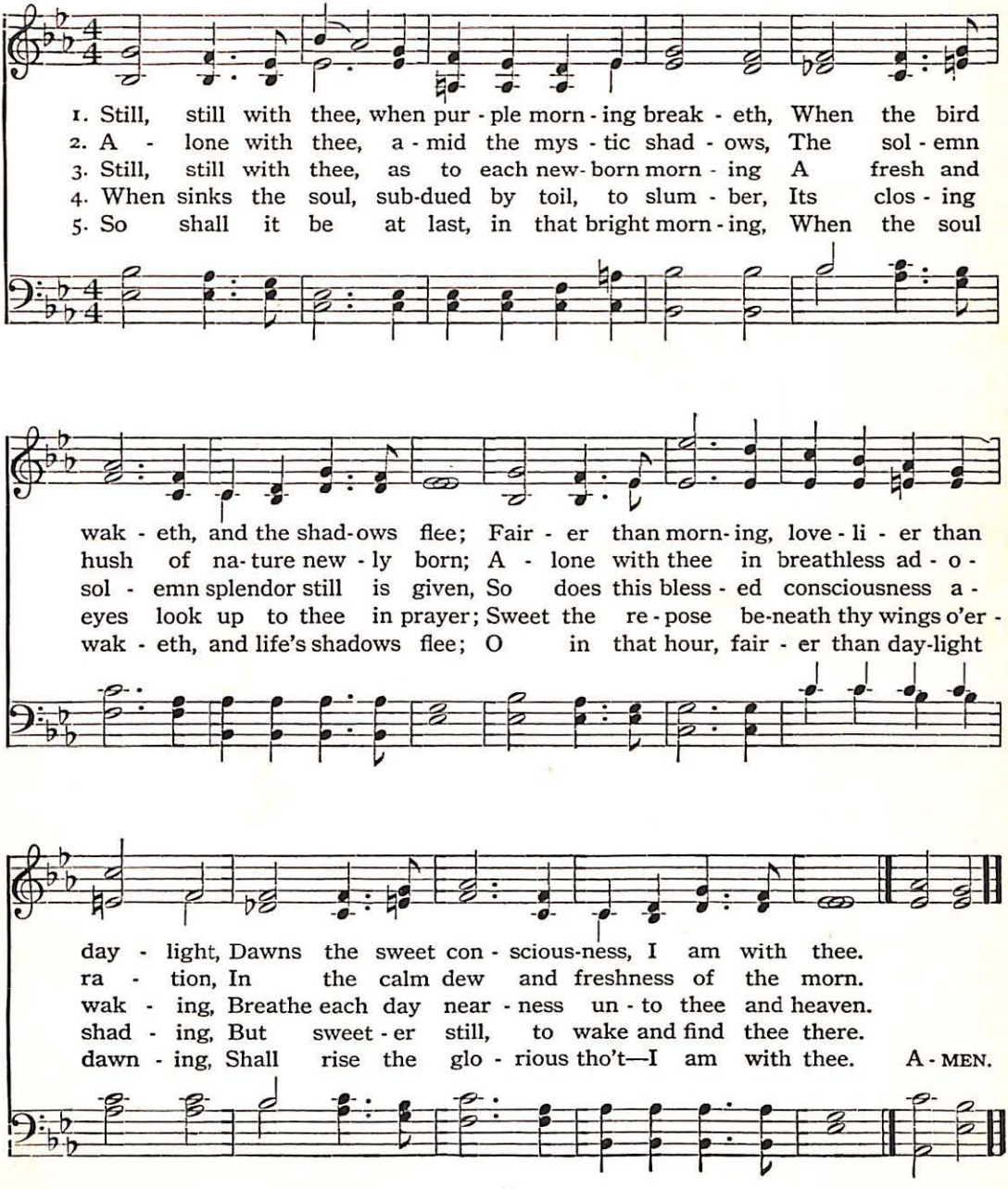

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee;
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Tho' the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
On - ly thou art ho - ly, there is none be - side thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y!
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in power, in love, and pur - i - ty!
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! A-MEN.

Still, Still with Thee

5

(CONSOLATION. 11, 10, 11, 10)

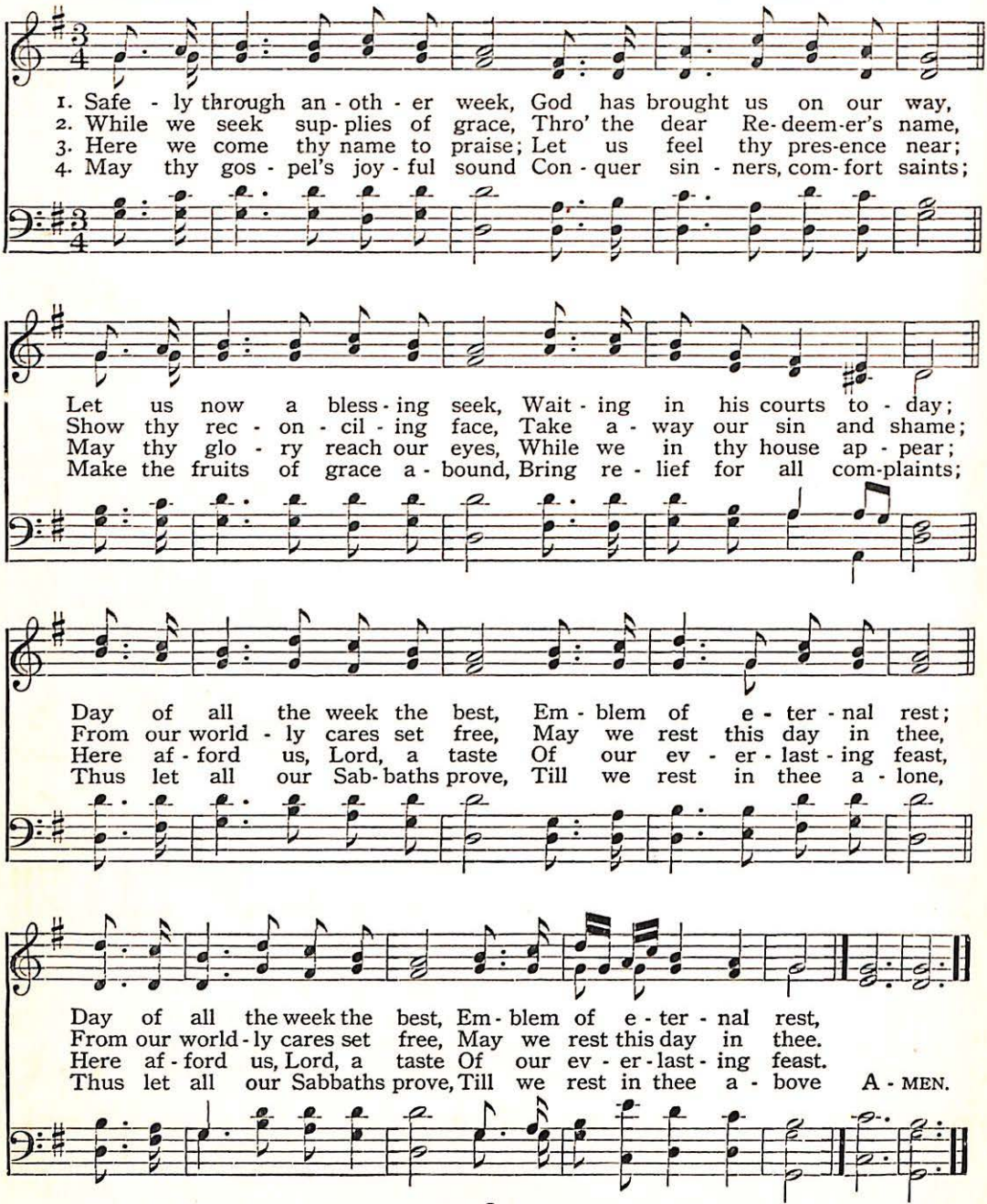
HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855 — MENDELSSOHN, 1809–1847


1. Still, still with thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth, When the bird
2. A - lone with thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows, The sol - emn
3. Still, still with thee, as to each new- born morn - ing A fresh and
4. When sinks the soul, sub-dued by toil, to slum - ber, Its clos - ing
5. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing, When the soul
wak - eth, and the shad-ows flee; Fair - er than morn- ing, love - li - er than
hush of na- ture new - ly born; A - lone with thee in breathless ad - o -
sol - emn splendor still is given, So does this bless - ed consciousness a -
eyes look up to thee in prayer; Sweet the re - pose be-neath thy wings o'er -
wak - eth, and life's shadows flee; O in that hour, fair - er than day-light
day - light, Dawns the sweet con - scious-ness, I am with thee.
ra - tion, In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.
wak - ing, Breathe each day near - ness un - to thee and heaven.
shad - ing, But sweet - er still, to wake and find thee there.
dawn - ing, Shall rise the glo - rious tho't—I am with thee. A - MEN.

6 Safely Through Another Week

(SABBATH. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

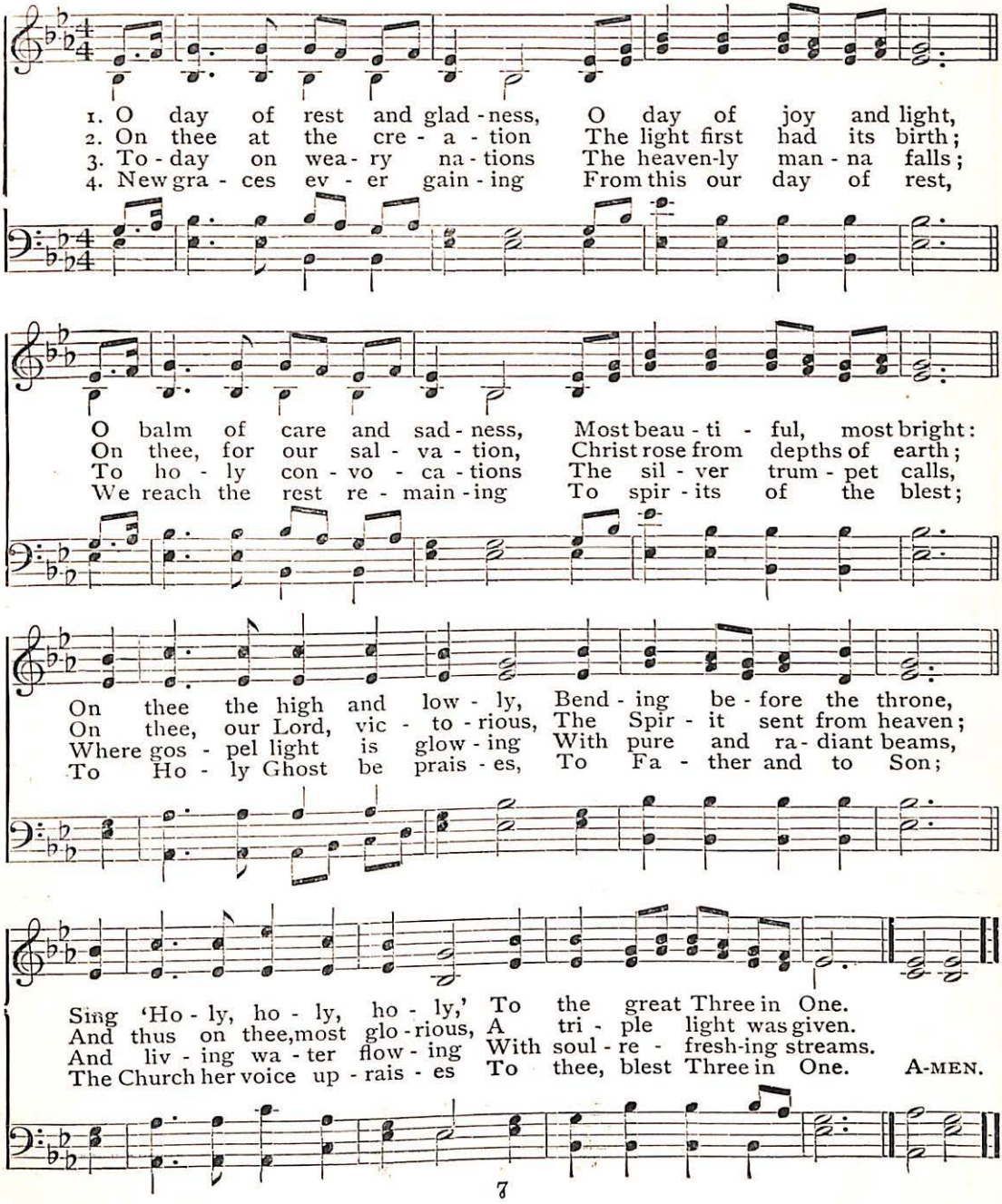
JOHN NEWTON, 1779 — LOWELL MASON, 1824


1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way,
2. While we seek sup - plies of grace, Thro' the dear Re - deem - er's name,
3. Here we come thy name to praise; Let us feel thy pres - ence near;
4. May thy gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints;
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in his courts to - day;
Show thy rec - on - cil - ing face, Take a - way our sin and shame;
May thy glo - ry reach our eyes, While we in thy house ap - pear;
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints;
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee,
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast,
Thus let all our Sab - baths prove, Till we rest in thee a - lone,
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest,
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus let all our Sabbaths prove, Till we rest in thee a - bove A - MEN.

O Day of Rest and Gladness

(MENDEBRAS. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

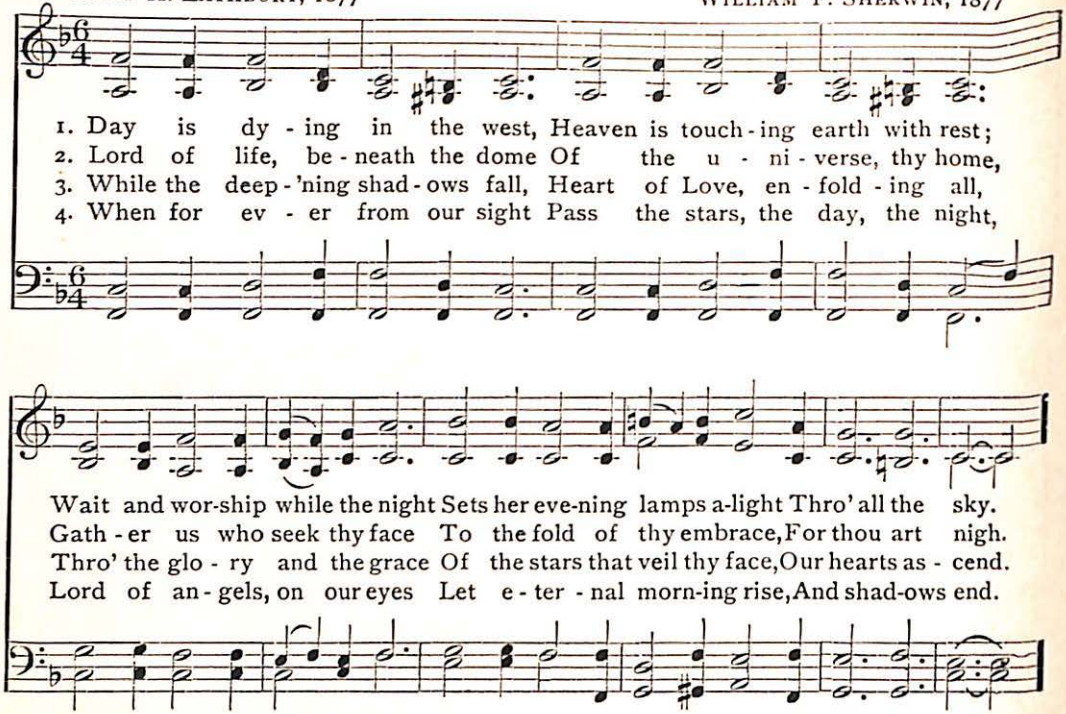
CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862 — Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1839


1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee at the cre - a - tion The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heaven-ly man - na falls;
4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright:
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest;
On thee the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne,
On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heaven;
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;
Sing 'Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,' To the great Three in One.
And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was given.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh-ing streams.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To thee, blest Three in One. A-MEN.

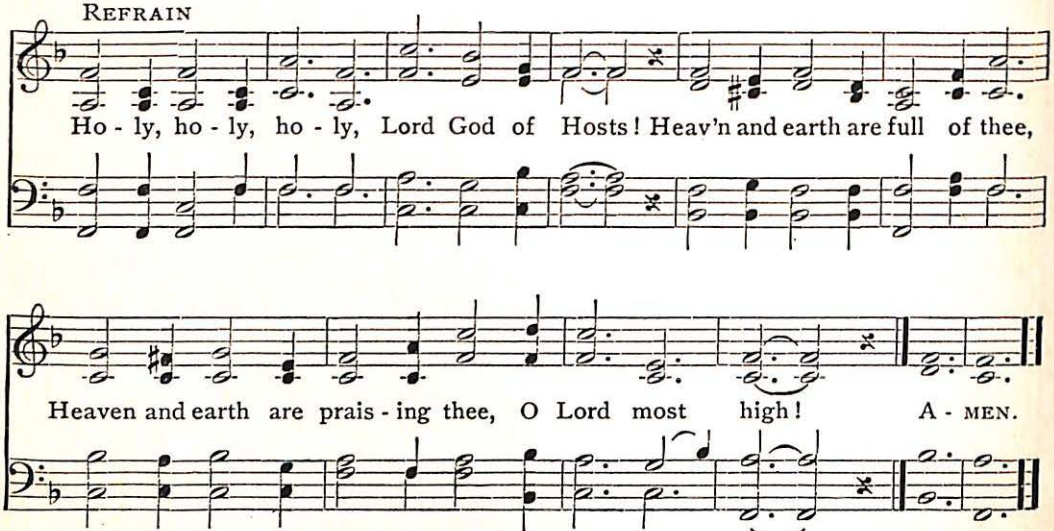
8 Day Is Dying in the West

(CHAUTAUQUA. 7, 7, 7, 7, 4 With Refrain)

MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877 WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877


1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest;
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, thy home,
3. While the deep - 'ning shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
4. When for ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a-light Thro' all the sky.
Gath - er us who seek thy face To the fold of thy embrace, For thou art nigh.
Thro' the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn-ing rise, And shad-ows end.

REFRAIN



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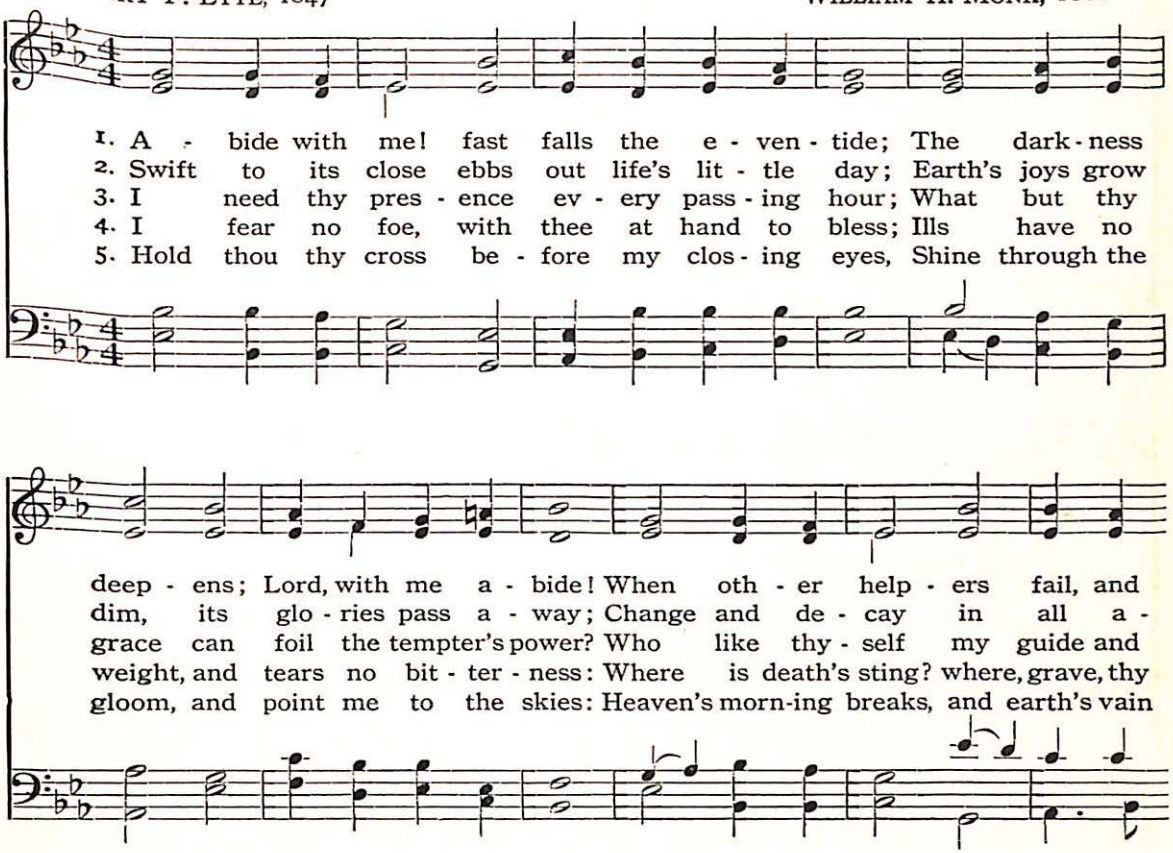
Abide with Me! Fast Falls the Eventide

(EVENTIDE. 10, 10, 10, 10)

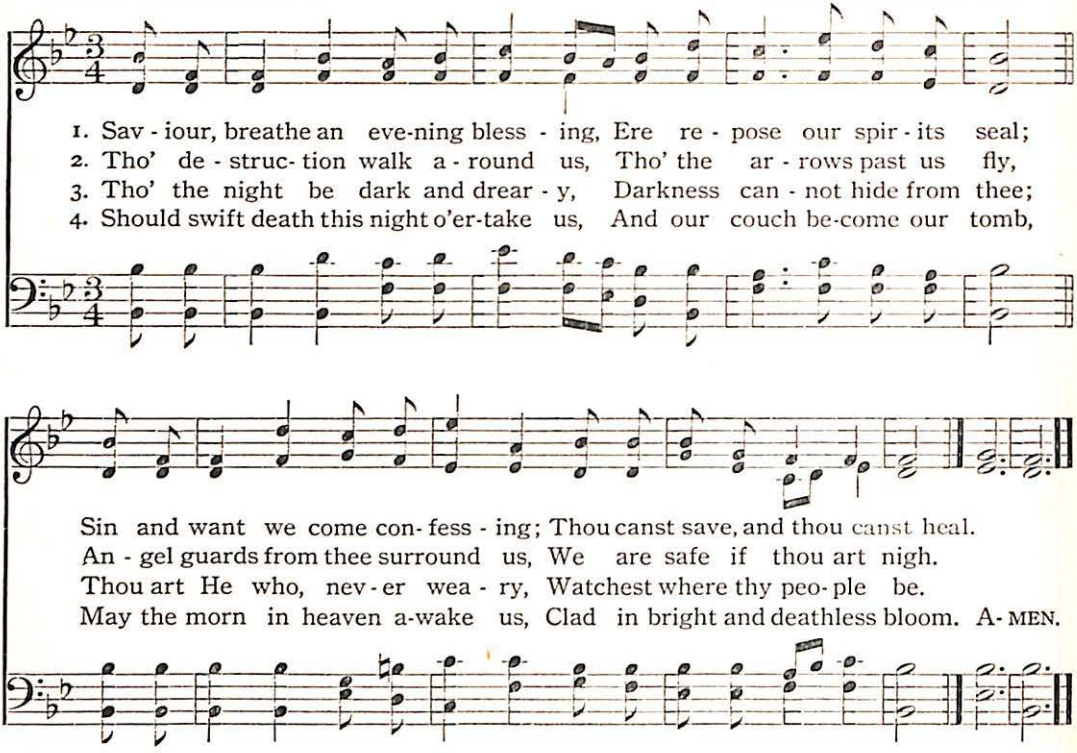
HENRY F. LYTE, 1847 — WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861


1. A - bide with me! fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour; What but thy
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless; Ills have no
5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes, Shine through the
deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide! When oth - er help - ers fail, and
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a -
grace can foil the tempter's power? Who like thy - self my guide and
weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness: Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy
gloom, and point me to the skies: Heaven's morn-ing breaks, and earth's vain
com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me!
round I see; O thou who chang-est not, a - bide with me!
stay can be? Through cloud and sun-shine, O a - bide with me!
vic - to - ry? I tri - umph still if thou a - bide with me!
shad - ows flee; In life and death, O Lord, a - bide with me! A-MEN.

10 Saviour, Breathe An Evening Blessing

(STOCKWELL. 8, 7, 8, 7)

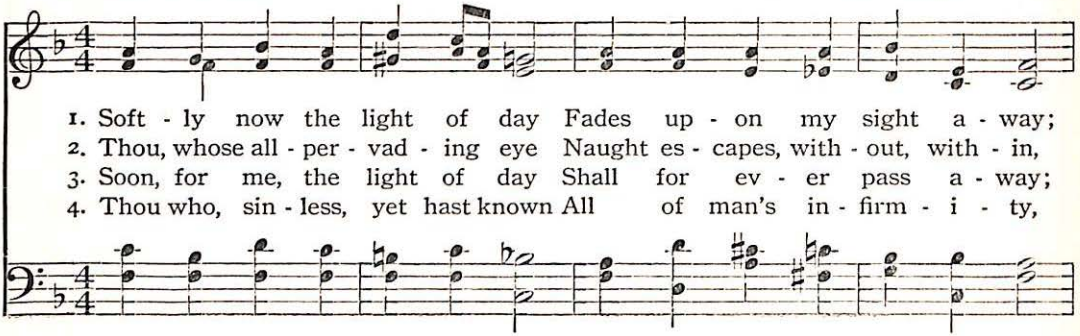
JAMES EDMESTON, 1820 — DARIUS E. JONES, 1847


1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve-ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;
2. Tho' de - struc- tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - rows past us fly,
3. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Darkness can - not hide from thee;
4. Should swift death this night o'er-take us, And our couch be-come our tomb,
Sin and want we come con- fess - ing; Thou canst save, and thou canst heal.
An - gel guards from thee surround us, We are safe if thou art nigh.
Thou art He who, nev - er wea - ry, Watchest where thy peo- ple be.
May the morn in heaven a-wake us, Clad in bright and deathless bloom. A- MEN.

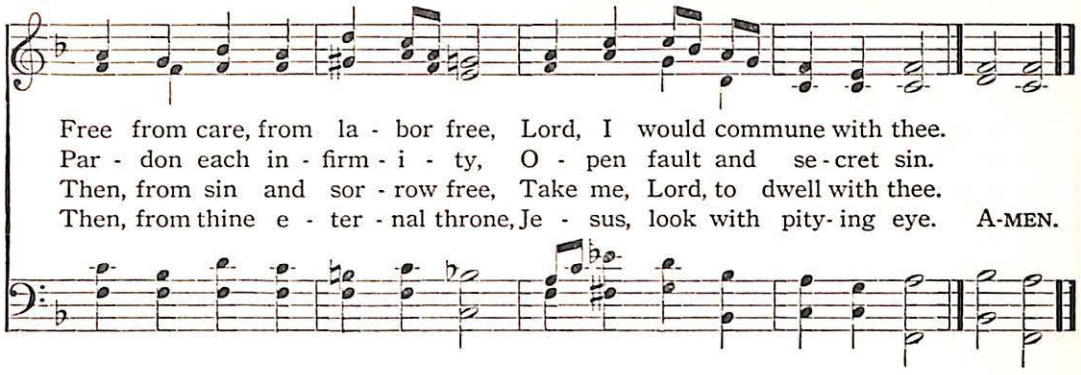
11 Softly Now the Light of Day

(SEYMOUR. 7, 7, 7, 7)

GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824 — Arranged from C. M. von WEBER, 1826


1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
2. Thou, whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in,
3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for ev - er pass a - way;
4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty,

Softly Now the Light of Day

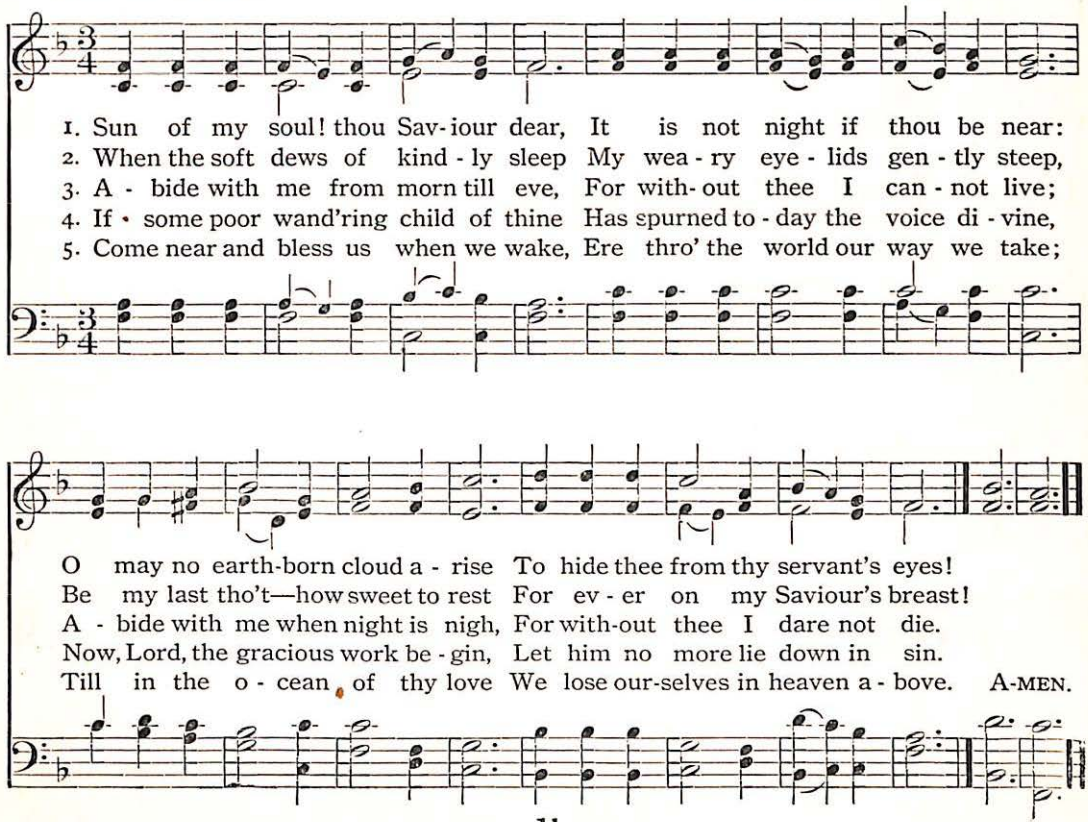

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.
Then, from thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye. A-MEN.

Sun of My Soul 12

(HURSLEY. L. M.)

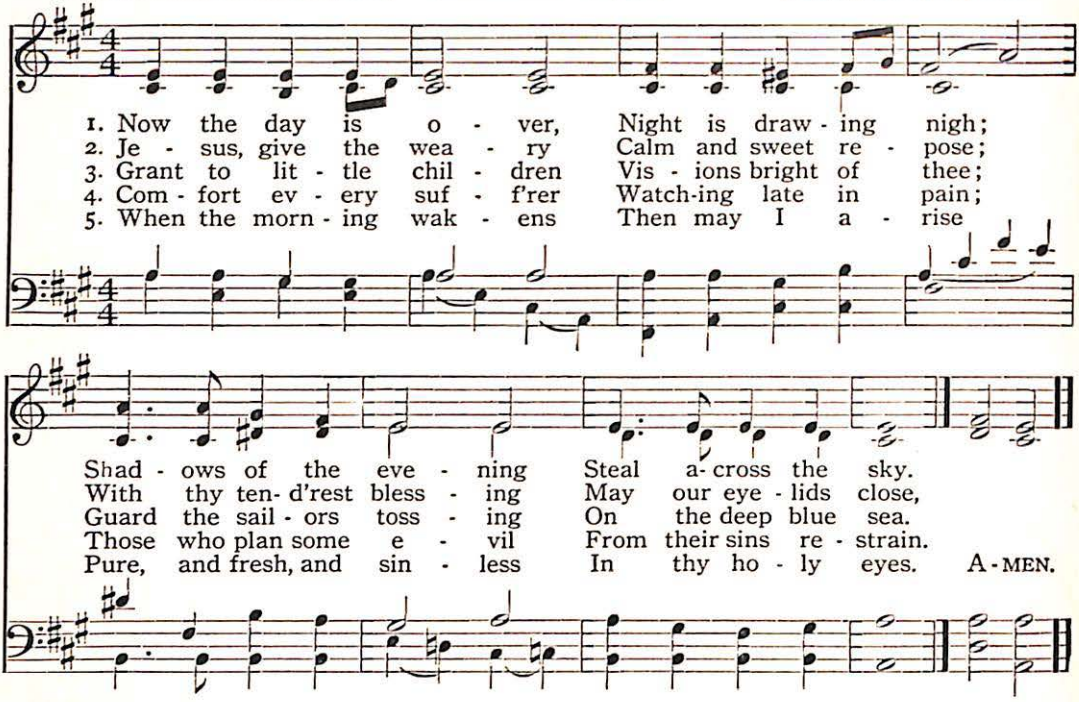
JOHN KEBLE, 1820

PETER RITTER
Arranged by MONK, 1861


1. Sun of my soul! thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if thou be near:
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ry eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out thee I can - not live;
4. If some poor wand'ring child of thine Has spurned to - day the voice di - vine,
5. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take;
O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy servant's eyes!
Be my last tho't—how sweet to rest For ev - er on my Saviour's breast!
A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with - out thee I dare not die.
Now, Lord, the gracious work be - gin, Let him no more lie down in sin.
Till in the o - cean of thy love We lose our - selves in heaven a - bove. A-MEN.

13 Now the Day Is Over

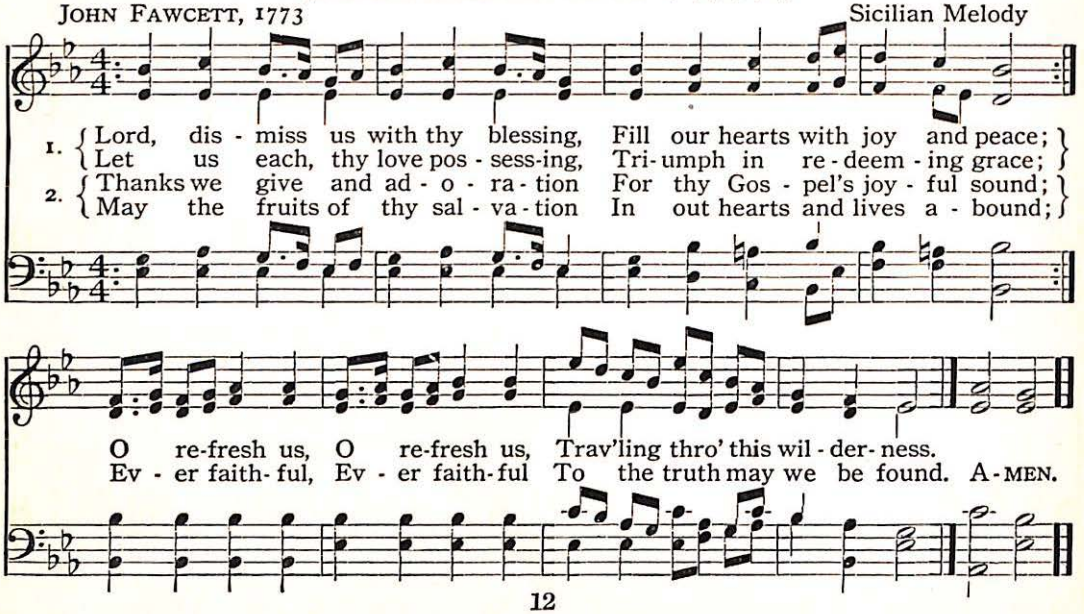
SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865 (MERRIAL. 6, 5, 6, 5) JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of thee;
4. Com - fort ev - ery suf - f'rer Watch-ing late in pain;
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens Then may I a - rise
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a-cross the sky.
With thy ten- d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close,
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In thy ho - ly eyes. A - MEN.

14 Lord, Dismiss Us with Thy Blessing

(SICILIAN MARINER'S HYMN. 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7)

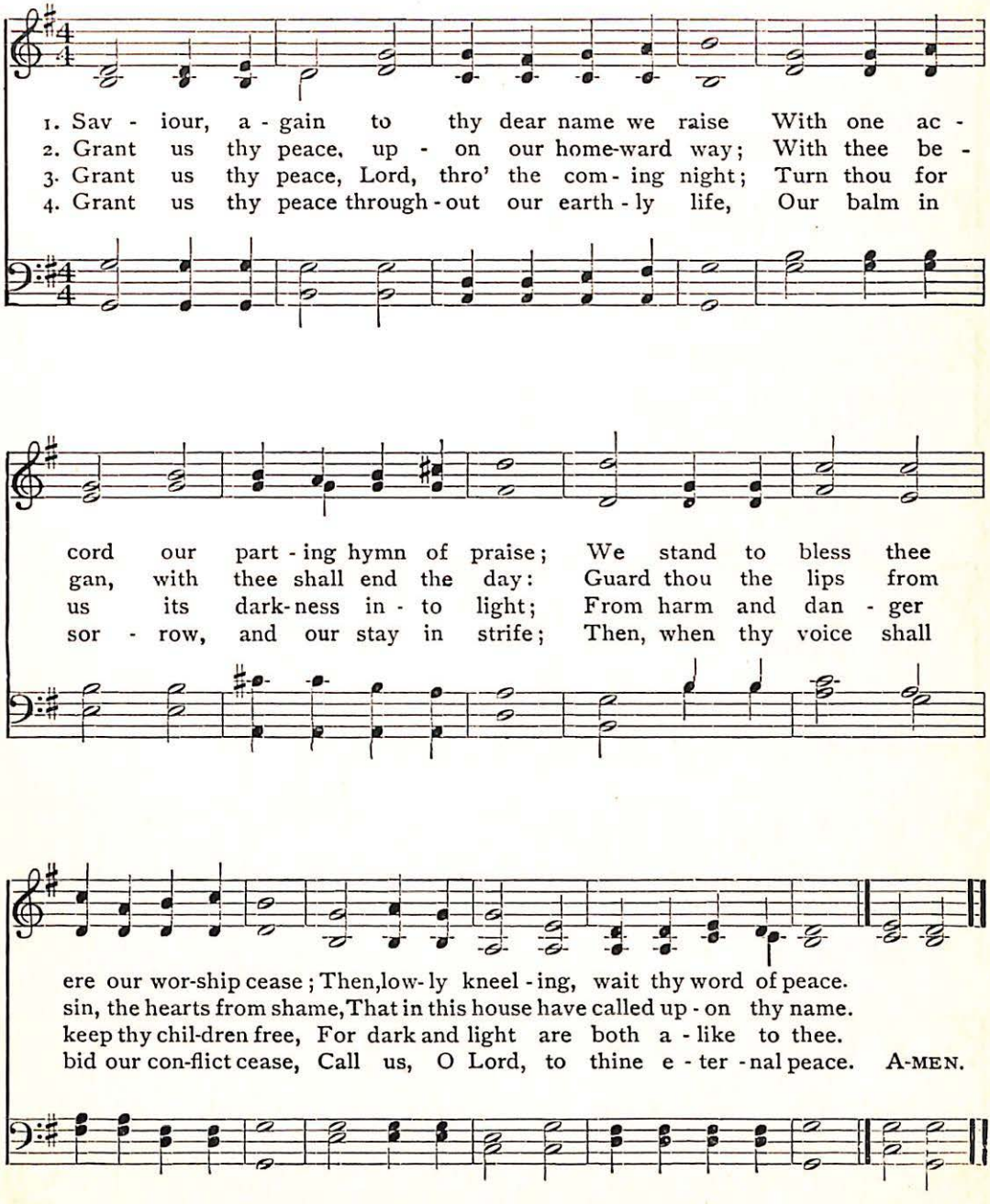
JOHN FAWCETT, 1773 Sicilian Melody


1. Lord, dis - miss us with thy blessing, Fill our hearts with joy and peace;
Let us each, thy love pos - sess-ing, Tri-umph in re - deem - ing grace;
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For thy Gos - pel's joy - ful sound;
May the fruits of thy sal - va - tion In out hearts and lives a - bound;
O re-fresh us, O re-fresh us, Trav'ling thro' this wil - der- ness.
Ev - er faith- ful, Ev - er faith-ful To the truth may we be found. A - MEN.

Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name 15

(BENEDICTION. 10, 10, 10, 10)

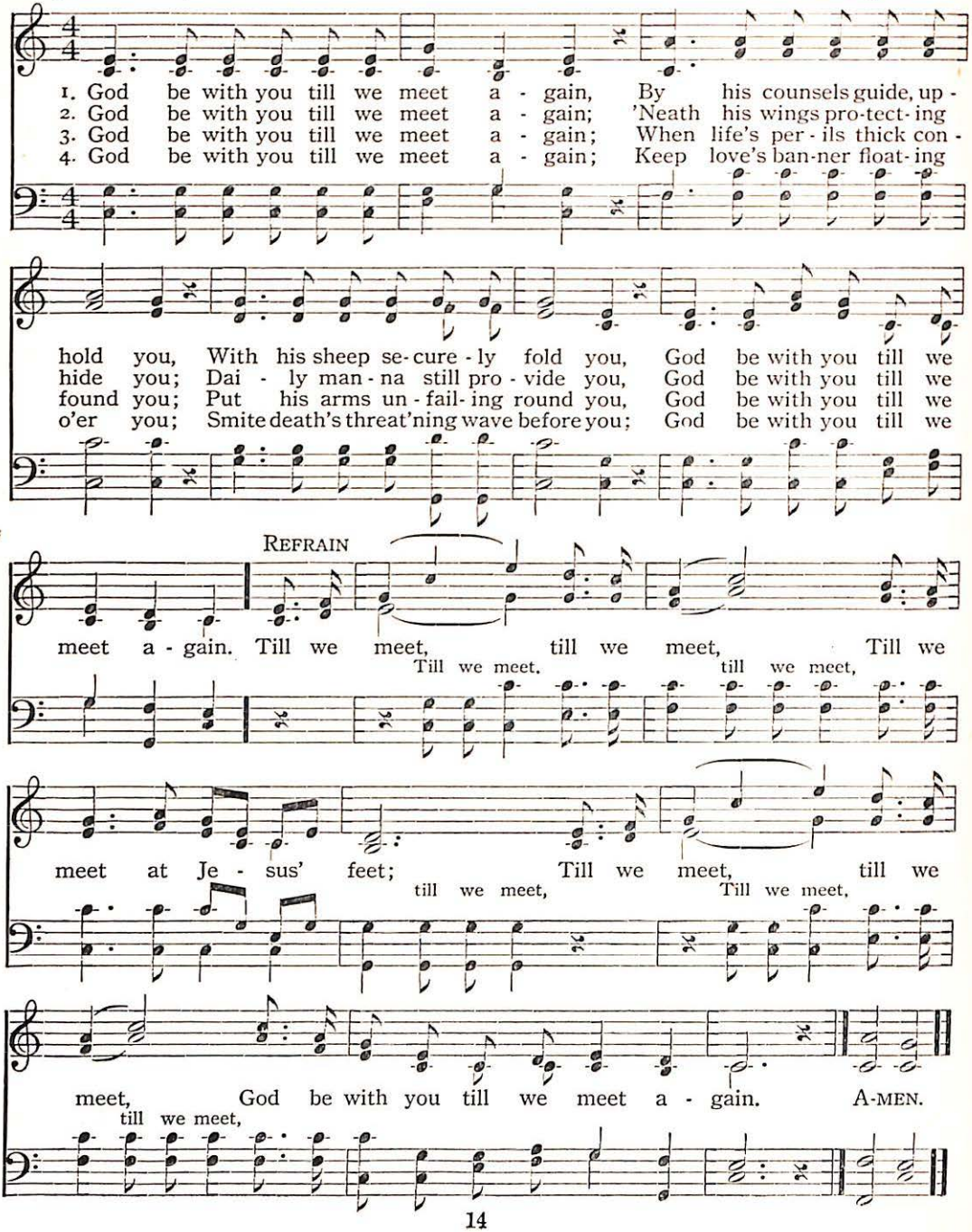
JOHN ELLERTON, 1866 EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1867


1. Sav - iour, a - gain to thy dear name we raise With one ac -
2. Grant us thy peace, up - on our home-ward way; With thee be -
3. Grant us thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night; Turn thou for
4. Grant us thy peace through - out our earth - ly life, Our balm in
cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless thee
gan, with thee shall end the day: Guard thou the lips from
us its dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger
sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when thy voice shall
ere our wor-ship cease; Then, low-ly kneel - ing, wait thy word of peace.
sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on thy name.
keep thy chil-dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to thee.
bid our con-flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to thine e - ter - nal peace. A-MEN.

16 God Be with You Till We Meet Again

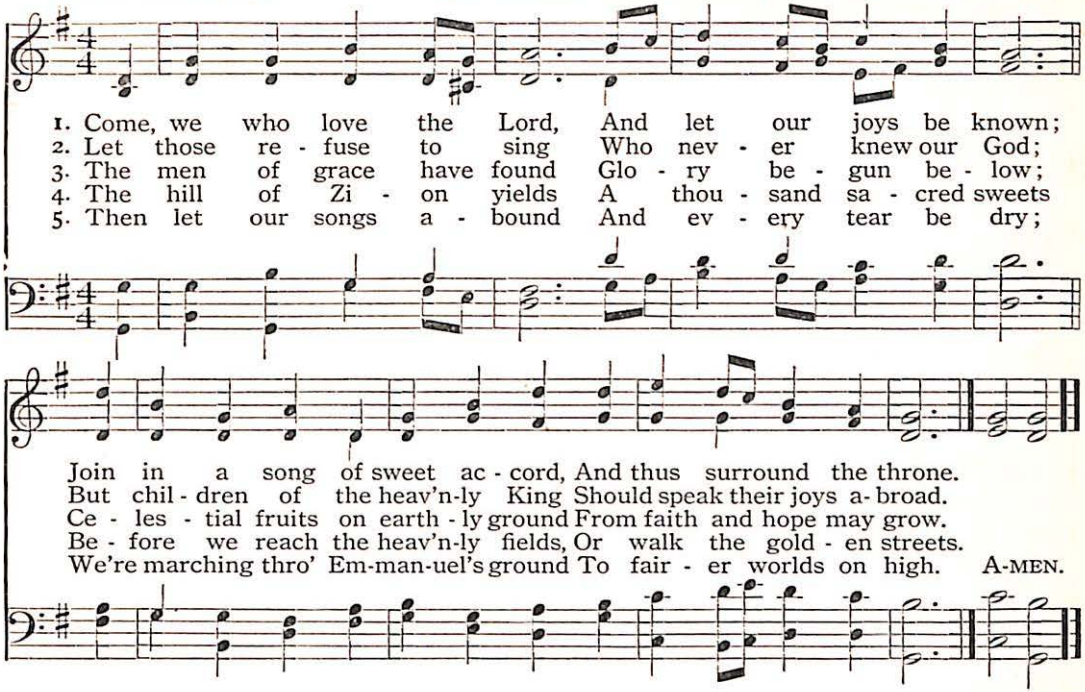
(GOD BE WITH YOU. 9, 8, 8, 9. With Refrain)

J. E. RANKIN, 1882 W. G. TOMER, 1882


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By his counsels guide, up -
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain; 'Neath his wings pro-tect-ing
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain; When life's per - ils thick con -
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain; Keep love's ban-ner float-ing
hold you, With his sheep se-cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we
hide you; Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be with you till we
found you; Put his arms un - fail-ing round you, God be with you till we
o'er you; Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we
REFRAIN
meet a - gain. Till we meet, till we meet, Till we
Till we meet. till we meet,
meet at Je - sus' feet; Till we meet, till we
till we meet, Till we meet,
meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain. A-MEN.
till we meet,

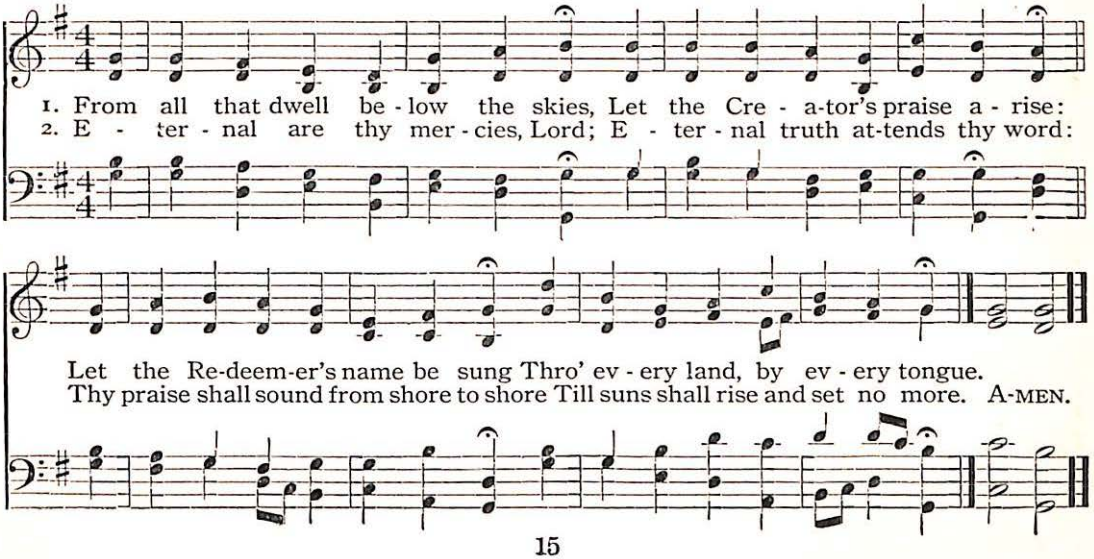
Come, We Who Love the Lord 17

ISAAC WATTS, 1709 (ST. THOMAS. S. M.) AARON WILLIAMS, 1762


1. Come, we who love the Lord, And let our joys be known;
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God;
3. The men of grace have found Glo - ry be - gun be - low;
4. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets
5. Then let our songs a - bound And ev - ery tear be dry;
Join in a song of sweet ac - cord, And thus surround the throne.
But chil - dren of the heav'n-ly King Should speak their joys a- broad.
Ce - les - tial fruits on earth - ly ground From faith and hope may grow.
Be - fore we reach the heav'n-ly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets.
We're marching thro' Em-man-uel's ground To fair - er worlds on high. A-MEN.

From All That Dwell Below the Skies 18

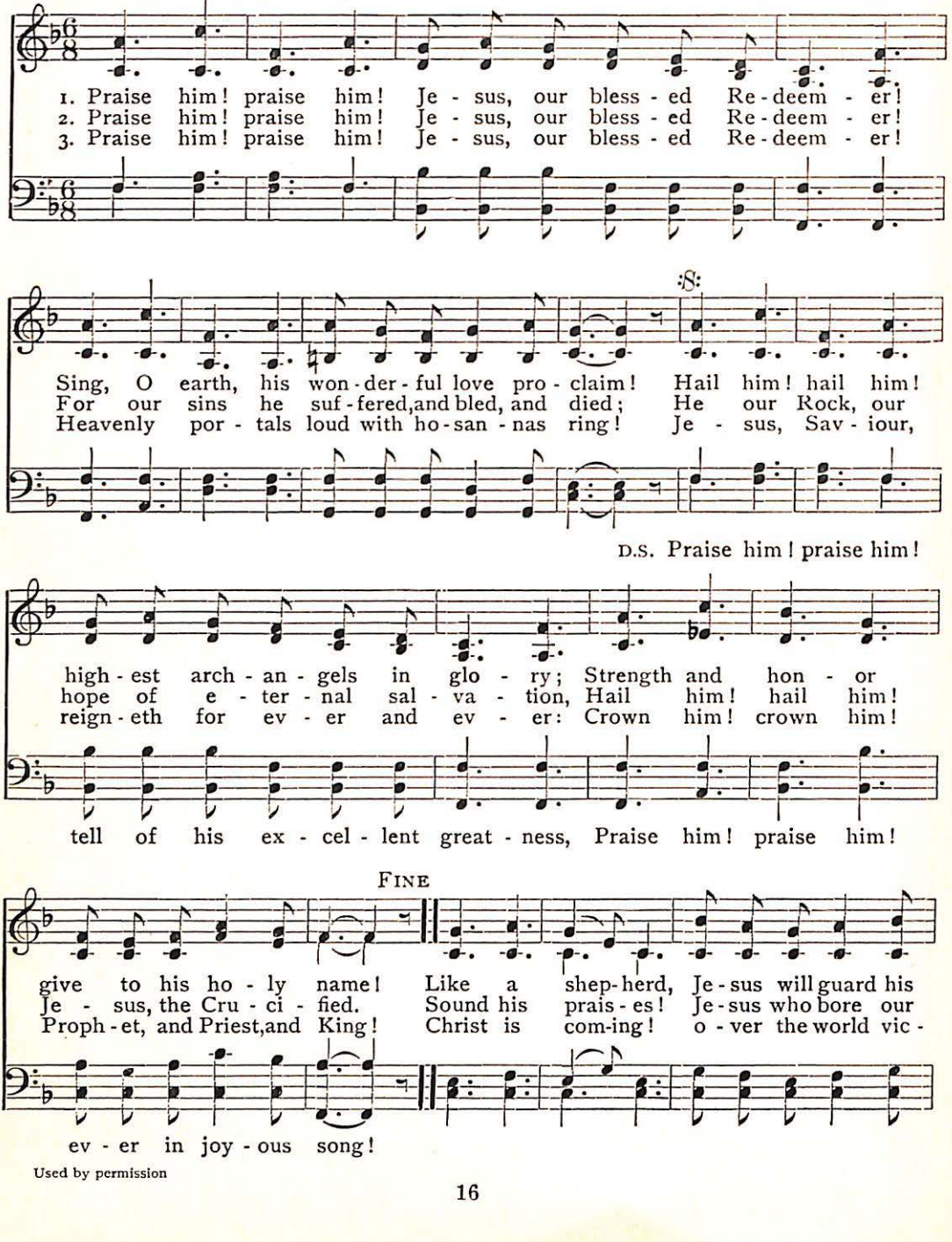
ISAAC WATTS, 1719 (OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.) LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551


1. From all that dwell be - low the skies, Let the Cre - a-tor's praise a - rise:
2. E - ter - nal are thy mer - cies, Lord; E - ter - nal truth at-tends thy word:
Let the Re-deem-er's name be sung Thro' ev - ery land, by ev - ery tongue.
Thy praise shall sound from shore to shore Till suns shall rise and set no more. A-MEN.

19 Praise Him! Praise Him!

(PRAISE HIM. Irregular)

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820–1915 CHESTER G. ALLEN


1. Praise him! praise him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er!
2. Praise him! praise him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er!
3. Praise him! praise him! Je - sus, our bless - ed Re - deem - er!
Sing, O earth, his won - der - ful love pro - claim! Hail him! hail him!
For our sins he suf - fered, and bled, and died; He our Rock, our
Heavenly por - tals loud with ho - san - nas ring! Je - sus, Sav - iour,
D.S. Praise him! praise him!
high - est arch - an - gels in glo - ry; Strength and hon - or
hope of e - ter - nal sal - va - tion, Hail him! hail him!
reign - eth for ev - er and ev - er: Crown him! crown him!
tell of his ex - cel - lent great - ness, Praise him! praise him!
FINE
give to his ho - ly name! Like a shep - herd, Je - sus will guard his
Je - sus, the Cru - ci - fied. Sound his prais - es! Je - sus who bore our
Proph - et, and Priest, and King! Christ is com - ing! o - ver the world vic -
ev - er in joy - ous song!

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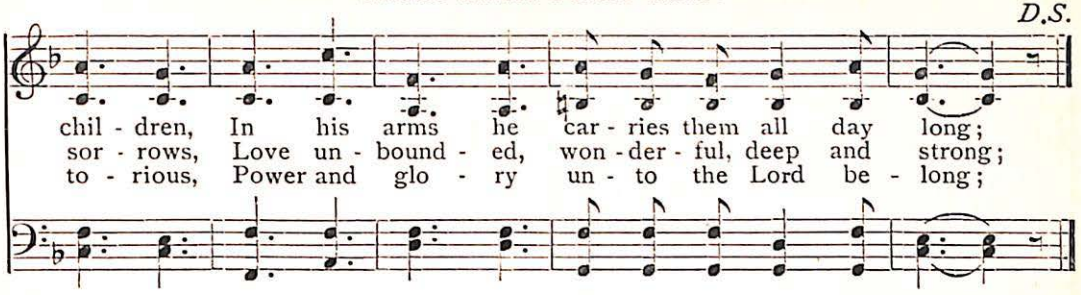
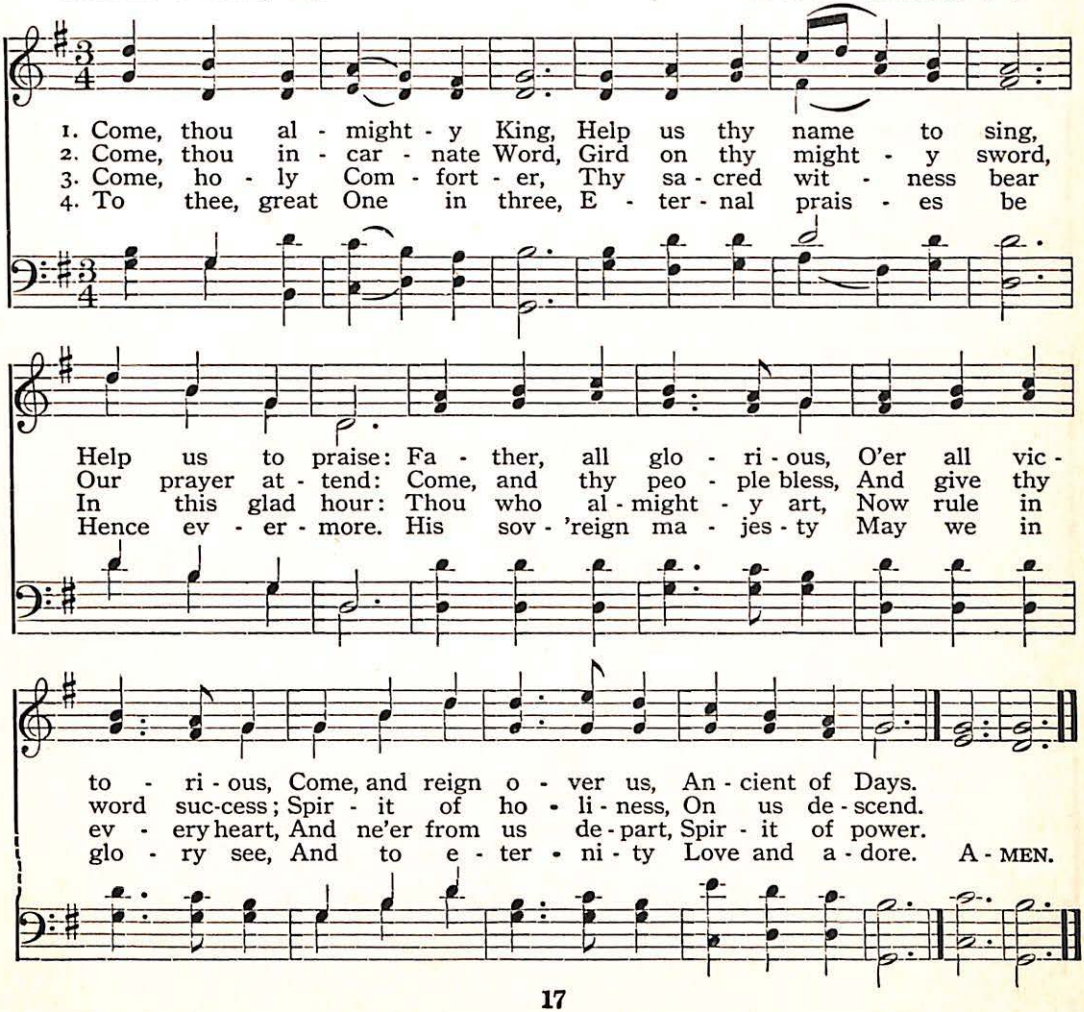
Praise Him! Praise Him!


D.S.
chil - dren, In his arms he car - ries them all day long;
sor - rows, Love un - bound - ed, won - der - ful, deep and strong;
to - rious, Power and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long;

Come, Thou Almighty King 20

(ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

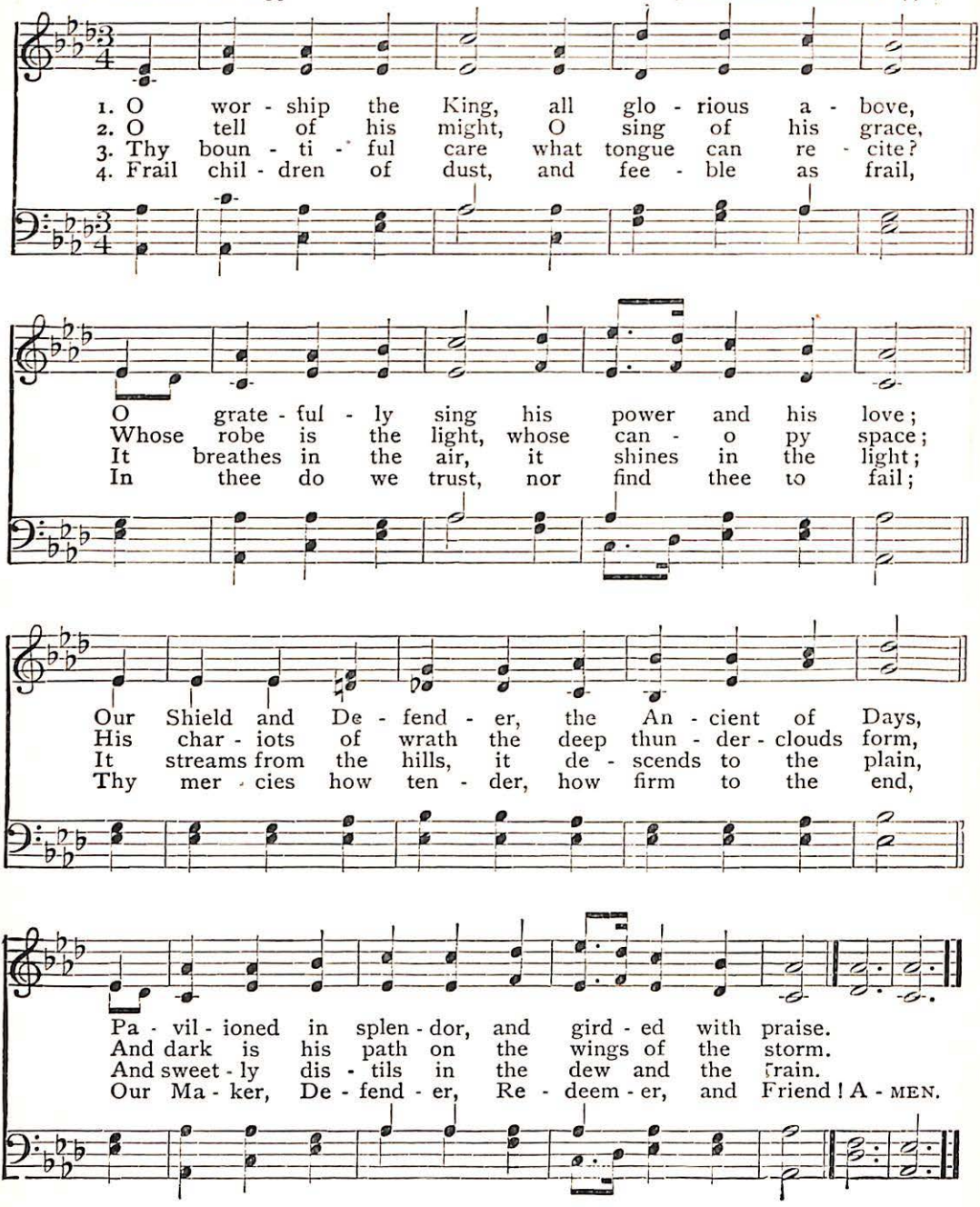
CHARLES WESLEY, 1757 — FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769


1. Come, thou al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing,
2. Come, thou in - car - nate Word, Gird on thy might - y sword,
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To thee, great One in three, E - ter - nal prais - es be
Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
Our prayer at - tend: Come, and thy peo - ple bless, And give thy
In this glad hour: Thou who al - might - y art, Now rule in
Hence ev - er - more. His sov - 'reign ma - jes - ty May we in
to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
word suc-cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - MEN.

21 O Worship the King, All-Glorious Above

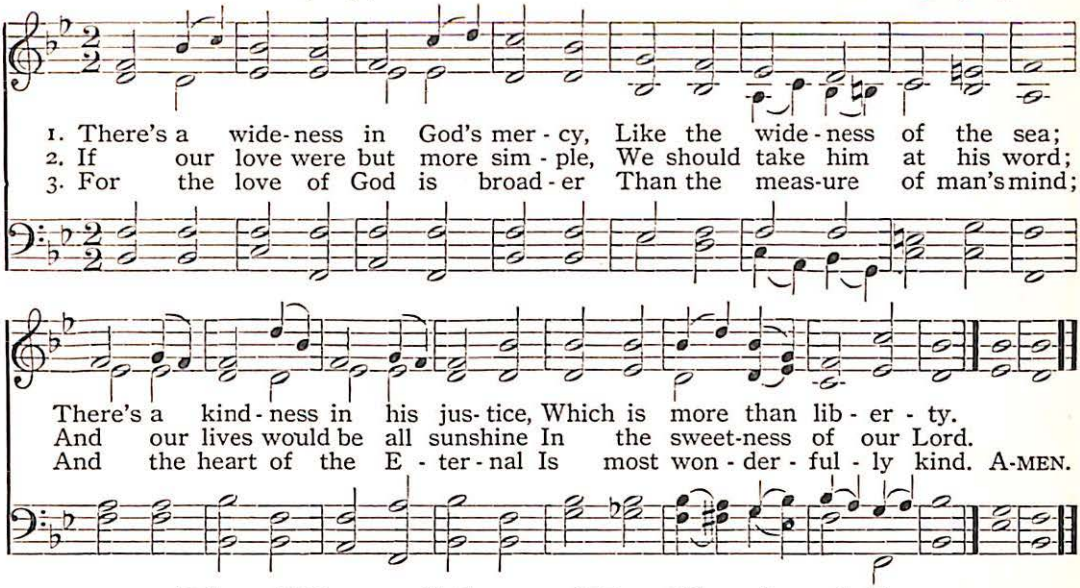
(LYONS. 10, 10, 11, 11)

ROBERT GRANT, 1833 — J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770


1. O wor - ship the King, all glo - rious a - bove,
2. O tell of his might, O sing of his grace,
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,
O grate - ful - ly sing his power and his love;
Whose robe is the light, whose can - o py space;
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
In thee do we trust, nor find thee to fail;
Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,
Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend! A - MEN.

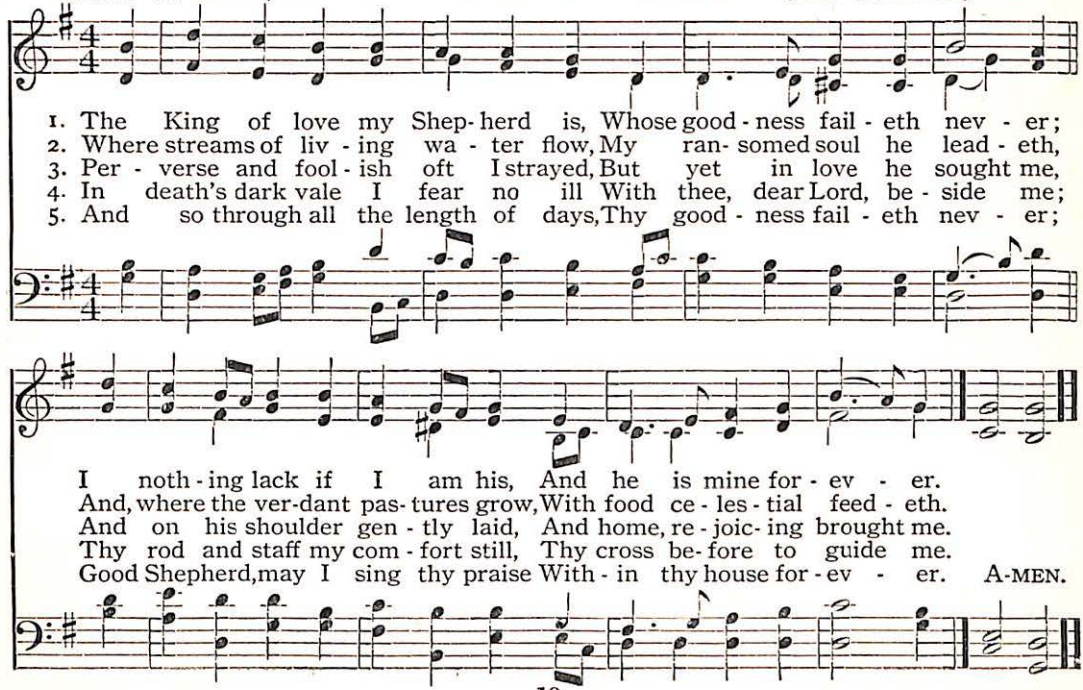
There's a Wideness in God's Mercy 22

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 (WELLESLEY. 8, 7, 8, 7) LIZZIE S. TOURJEE, 1878


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should take him at his word;
3. For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
There's a kind-ness in his jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.
And the heart of the E-ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind. A-MEN.

The King of Love My Shepherd Is 23

HENRY W. BAKER, 1868 (DOMINUS REGIT ME. 8, 7, 8, 7) JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

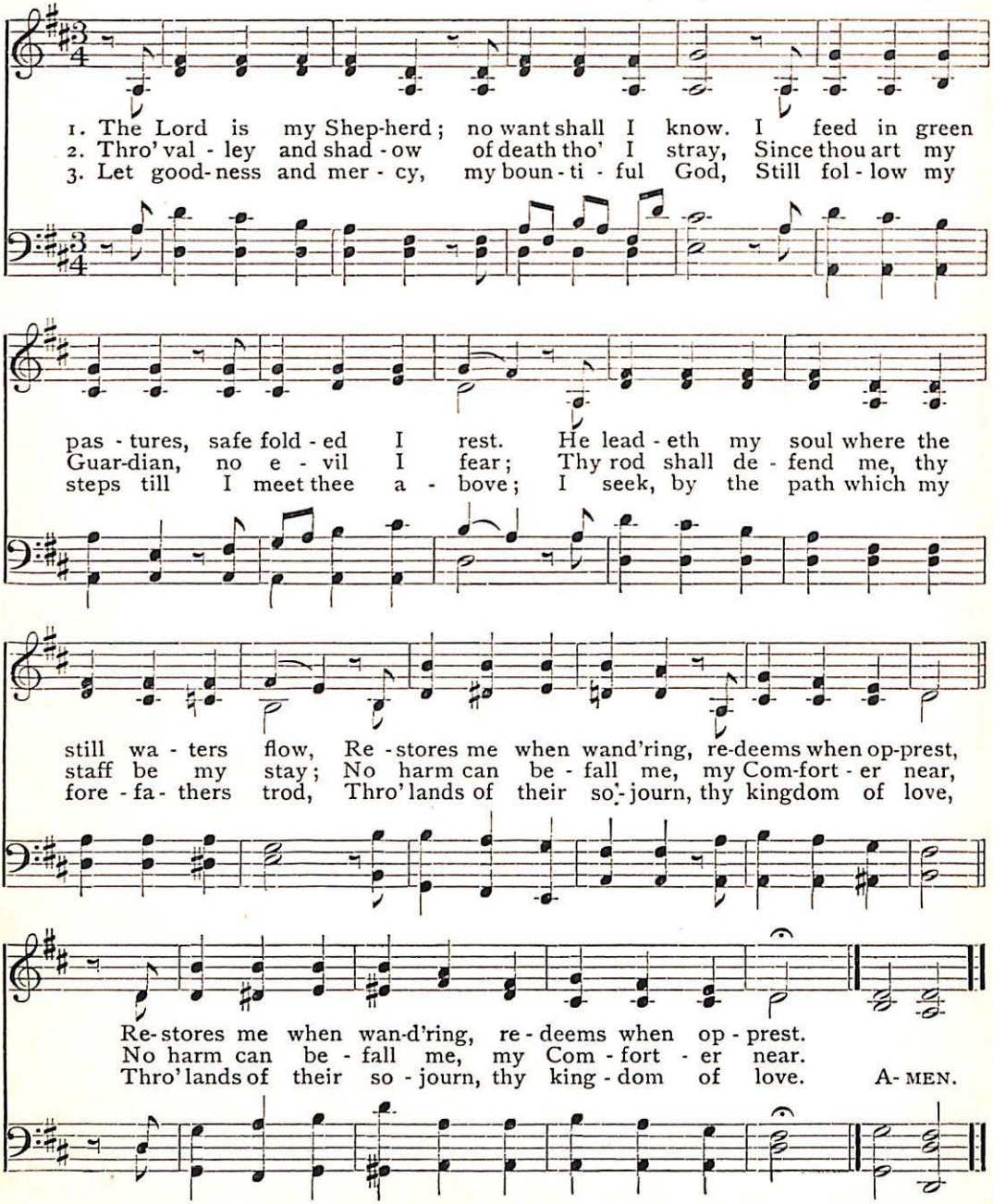

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail-eth nev-er;
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow, My ran-somed soul he lead-eth,
3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love he sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With thee, dear Lord, be-side me;
5. And so through all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail-eth nev-er;
I noth-ing lack if I am his, And he is mine for-ev-er.
And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
And on his shoulder gen-tly laid, And home, re-joic-ing brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise With-in thy house for-ev-er. A-MEN.

24 The Lord Is My Shepherd

(POLAND. 11, 11, 11, 11)

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822

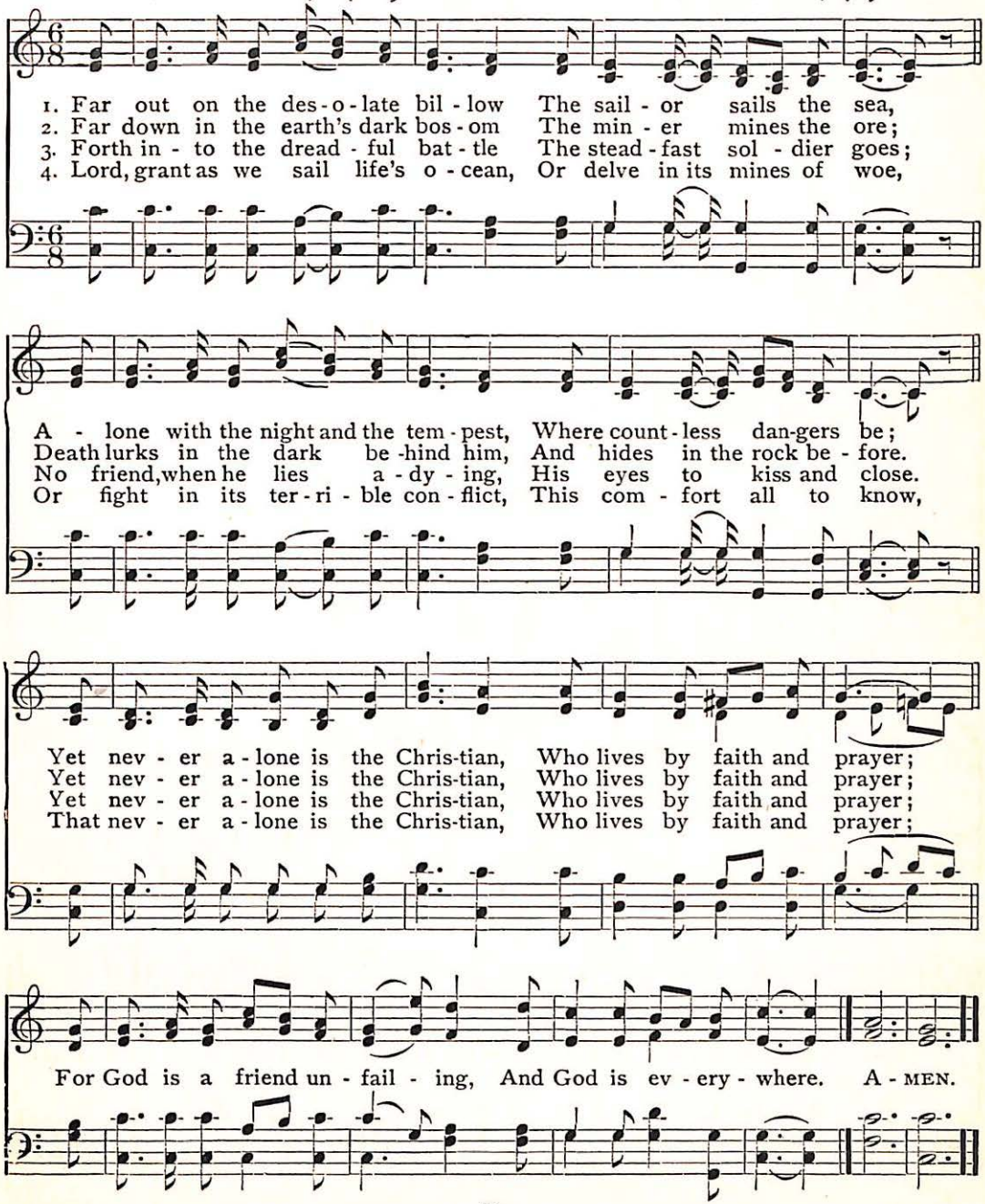
THOMAS KOSCHAT, 1862
Arranged by B. C. BLODGETT, 1858


1. The Lord is my Shep-herd; no want shall I know. I feed in green
2. Thro' val - ley and shad - ow of death tho' I stray, Since thou art my
3. Let good-ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still fol - low my
pas - tures, safe fold - ed I rest. He lead - eth my soul where the
Guar-dian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de - fend me, thy
steps till I meet thee a - bove; I seek, by the path which my
still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wand'ring, re-deems when op-prest,
staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall me, my Com-fort - er near,
fore - fa - thers trod, Thro' lands of their so - journ, thy kingdom of love,
Re-stores me when wan-d'ring, re - deems when op - prest.
No harm can be - fall me, my Com - fort - er near.
Thro' lands of their so - journ, thy king - dom of love. A- MEN.

Far Out on the Desolate Billow 25

(SALUTAS. 9,6,9,6,9,6,8,6)

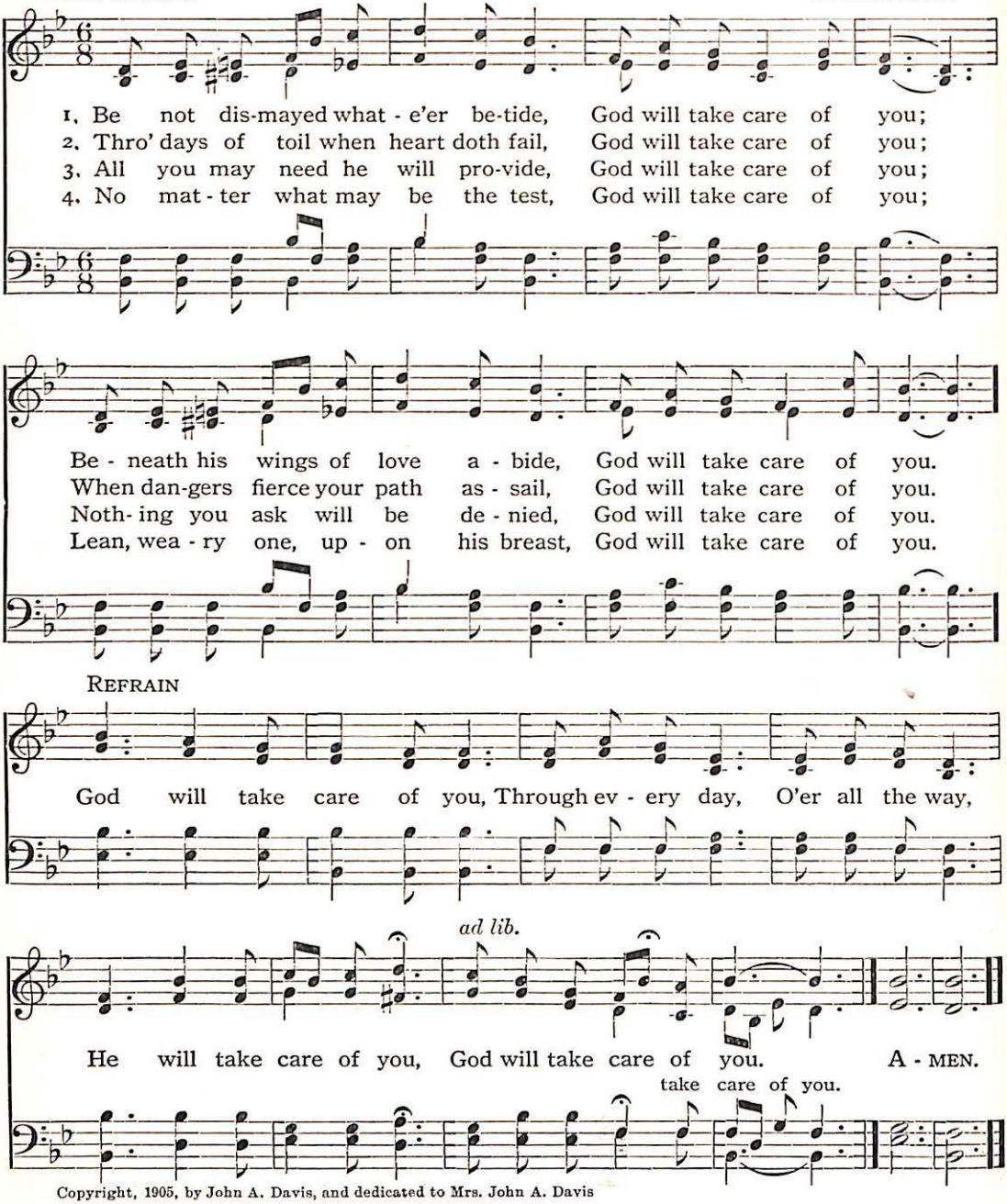
ROSSITER W. RAYMOND, 1840–1918 FRIEDRICH SILCHER, 1789–1860


1. Far out on the des-o-late bil-low The sail-or sails the sea,
2. Far down in the earth's dark bos-om The min-er mines the ore;
3. Forth in-to the dread-ful bat-tle The stead-fast sol-dier goes;
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o-cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,
A-lone with the night and the tem-pest, Where count-less dan-gers be;
Death lurks in the dark be-hind him, And hides in the rock be-fore.
No friend, when he lies a-dy-ing, His eyes to kiss and close.
Or fight in its ter-ri-ble con-flict, This com-fort all to know,
Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
That nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
For God is a friend un-fail-ing, And God is ev-ery-where. A-MEN.

26 Be Not Dismayed Whate'er Betide

(GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU. 8, 6, 8, 6. With Refrain)

C. D. MARTIN W. S. MARTIN


1. Be not dis-mayed what - e'er be-tide, God will take care of you;
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may need he will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be - neath his wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth- ing you ask will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on his breast, God will take care of you.
REFRAIN
God will take care of you, Through ev - ery day, O'er all the way,
ad lib.
He will take care of you, God will take care of you. A - MEN.
take care of you.

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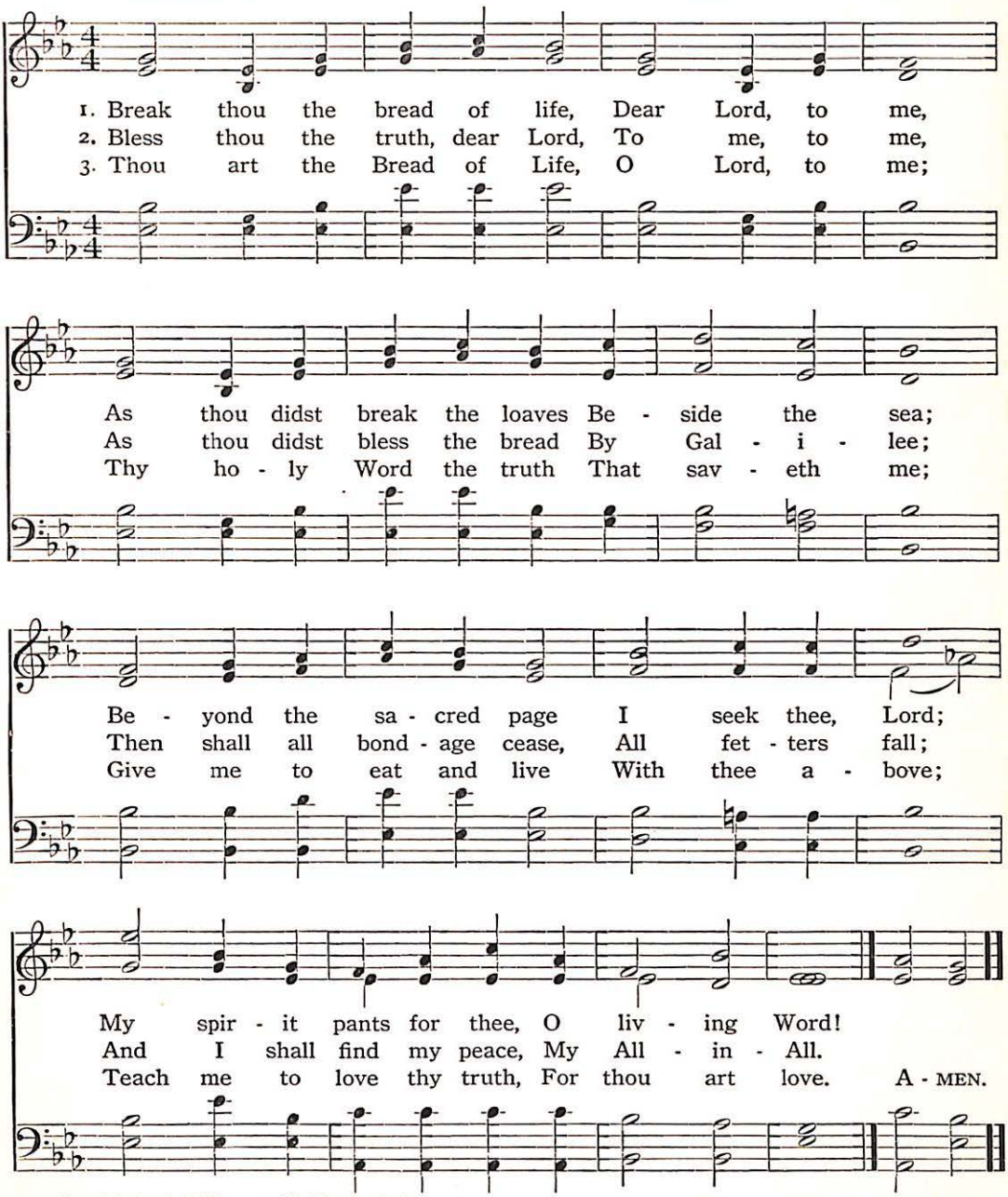
Break Thou the Bread of Life 27

(BREAD OF LIFE. 6, 4, 6, 4, D.)

MARY A. LATHBURY WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877


1. Break thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
2. Bless thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me,
3. Thou art the Bread of Life, O Lord, to me;
As thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;
As thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;
Thy ho - ly Word the truth That sav - eth me;
Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek thee, Lord;
Then shall all bond - age cease, All fet - ters fall;
Give me to eat and live With thee a - bove;
My spir - it pants for thee, O liv - ing Word!
And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All.
Teach me to love thy truth, For thou art love. A - MEN.

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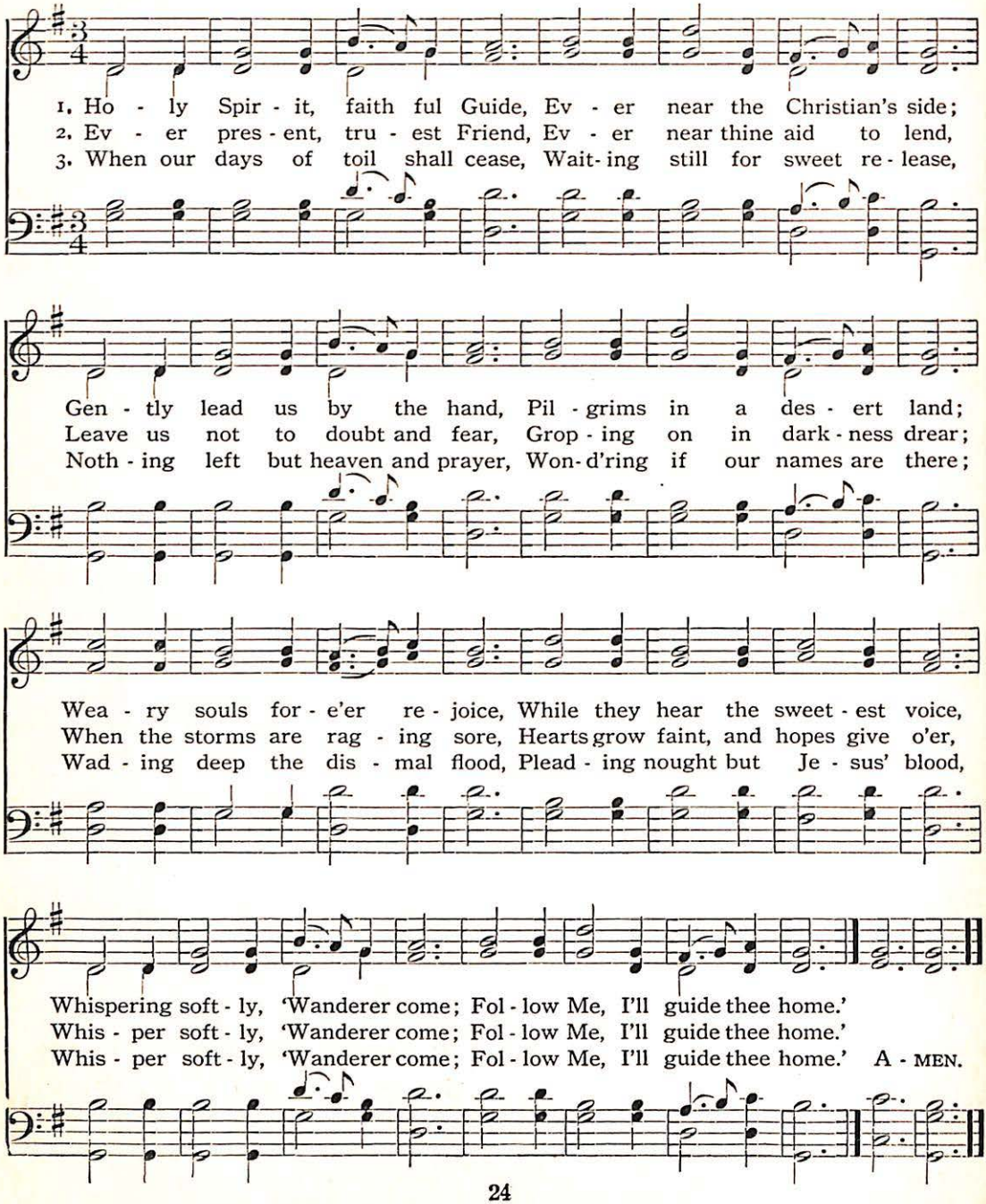
28 Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

(HOLY SPIRIT. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

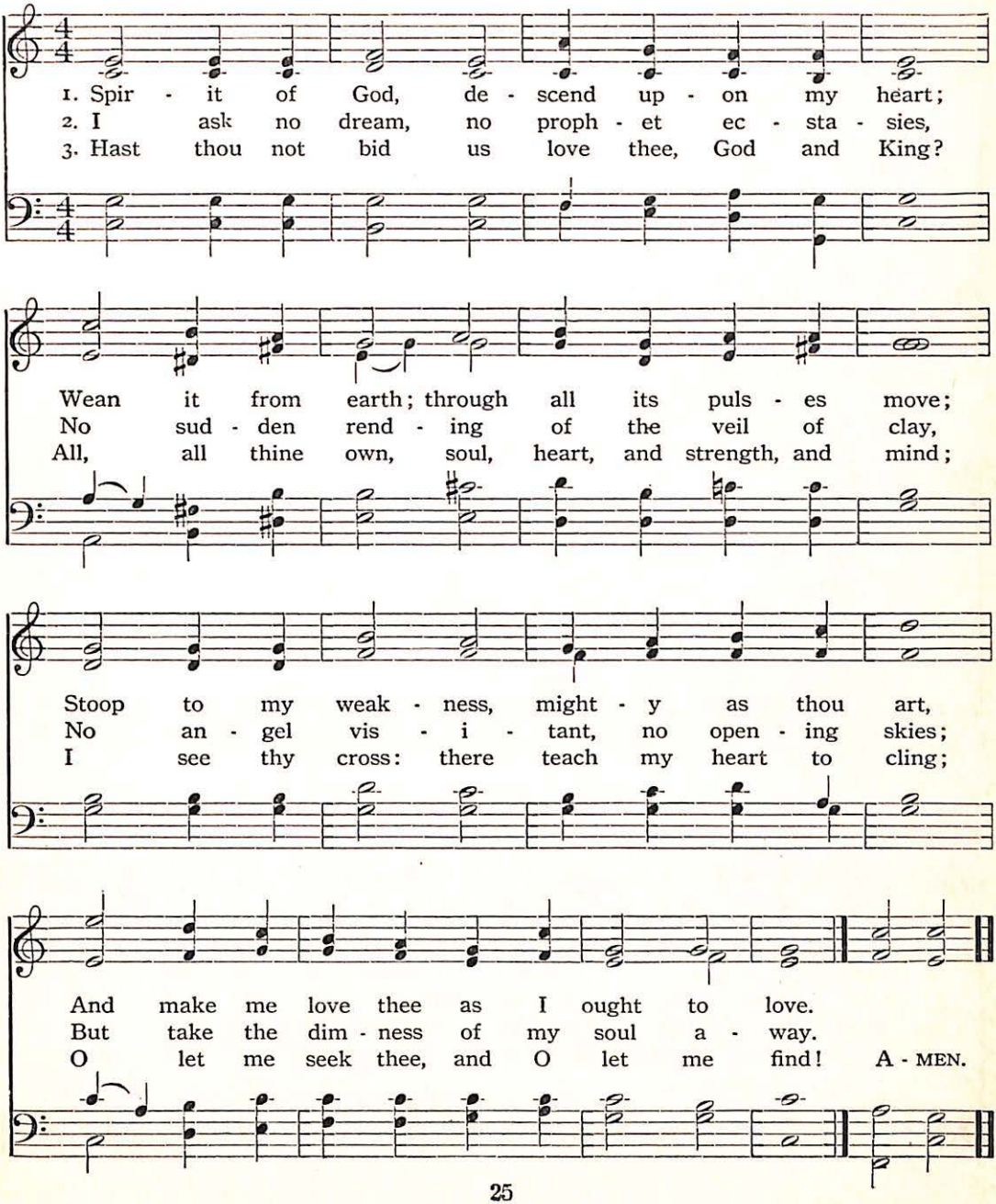
M. M. WELLS, 1815–1858 MARCUS MORRIS WELLS


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side;
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near thine aid to lend,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear;
Noth - ing left but heaven and prayer, Won - d'ring if our names are there;
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear the sweet - est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing nought but Je - sus' blood,
Whispering soft - ly, 'Wanderer come; Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home.'
Whis - per soft - ly, 'Wanderer come; Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home.'
Whis - per soft - ly, 'Wanderer come; Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home.' A - MEN.

Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart 29

(MORECAMBE. 10, 10, 10, 10)

Rev. GEORGE CROWLY, 1854 FREDERICK C. ATKINSON

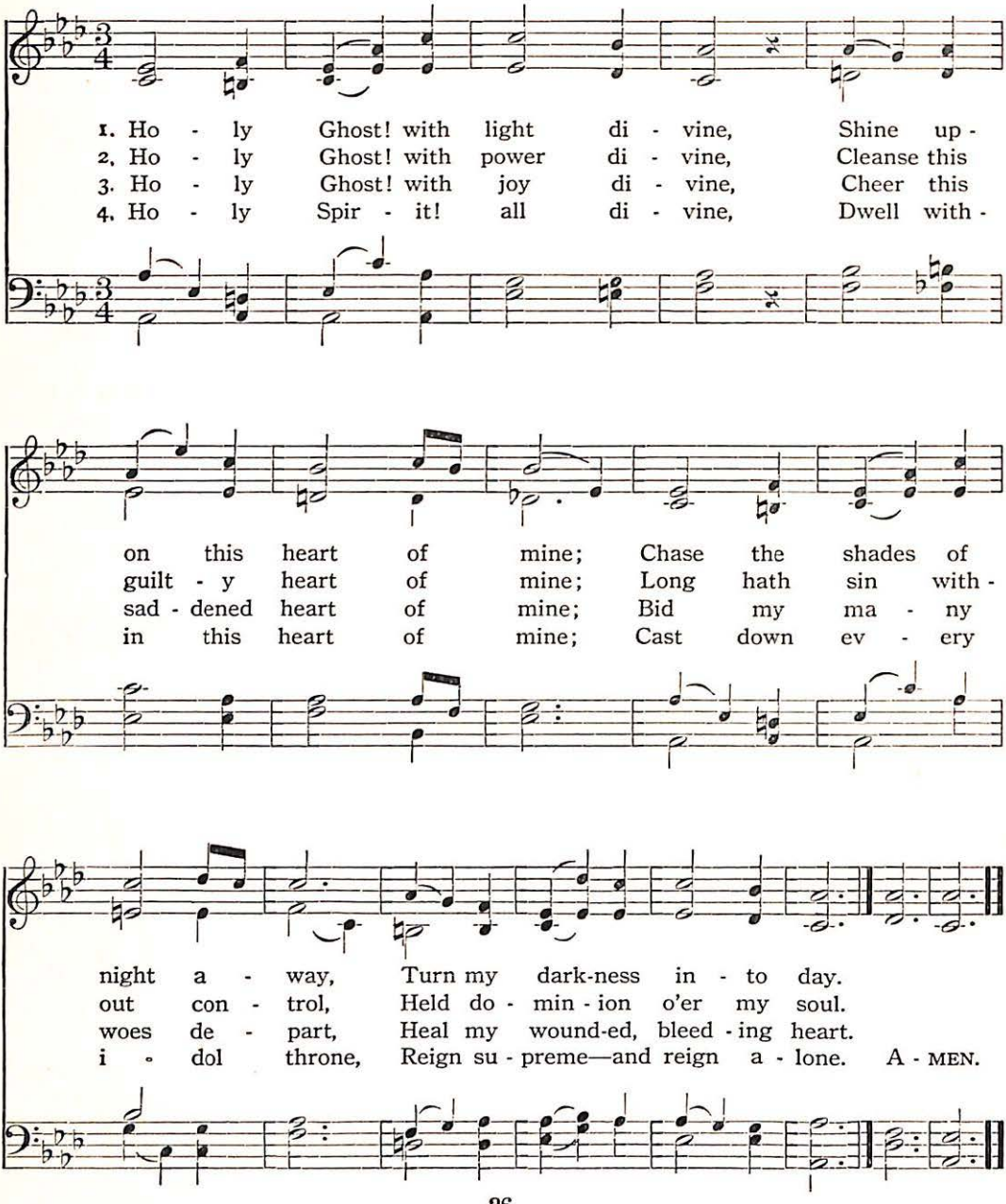

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart;
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et ec - sta - sies,
3. Hast thou not bid us love thee, God and King?
Wean it from earth; through all its puls - es move;
No sud - den rend - ing of the veil of clay,
All, all thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as thou art,
No an - gel vis - i - tant, no open - ing skies;
I see thy cross: there teach my heart to cling;
And make me love thee as I ought to love.
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
O let me seek thee, and O let me find! A - MEN.

30 Holy Ghost! with Light Divine

(LAST HOPE. 7, 7, 7, 7)

ANDREW REED, 1817

GOTTSCHALK
Arranged by H. P. MAIN

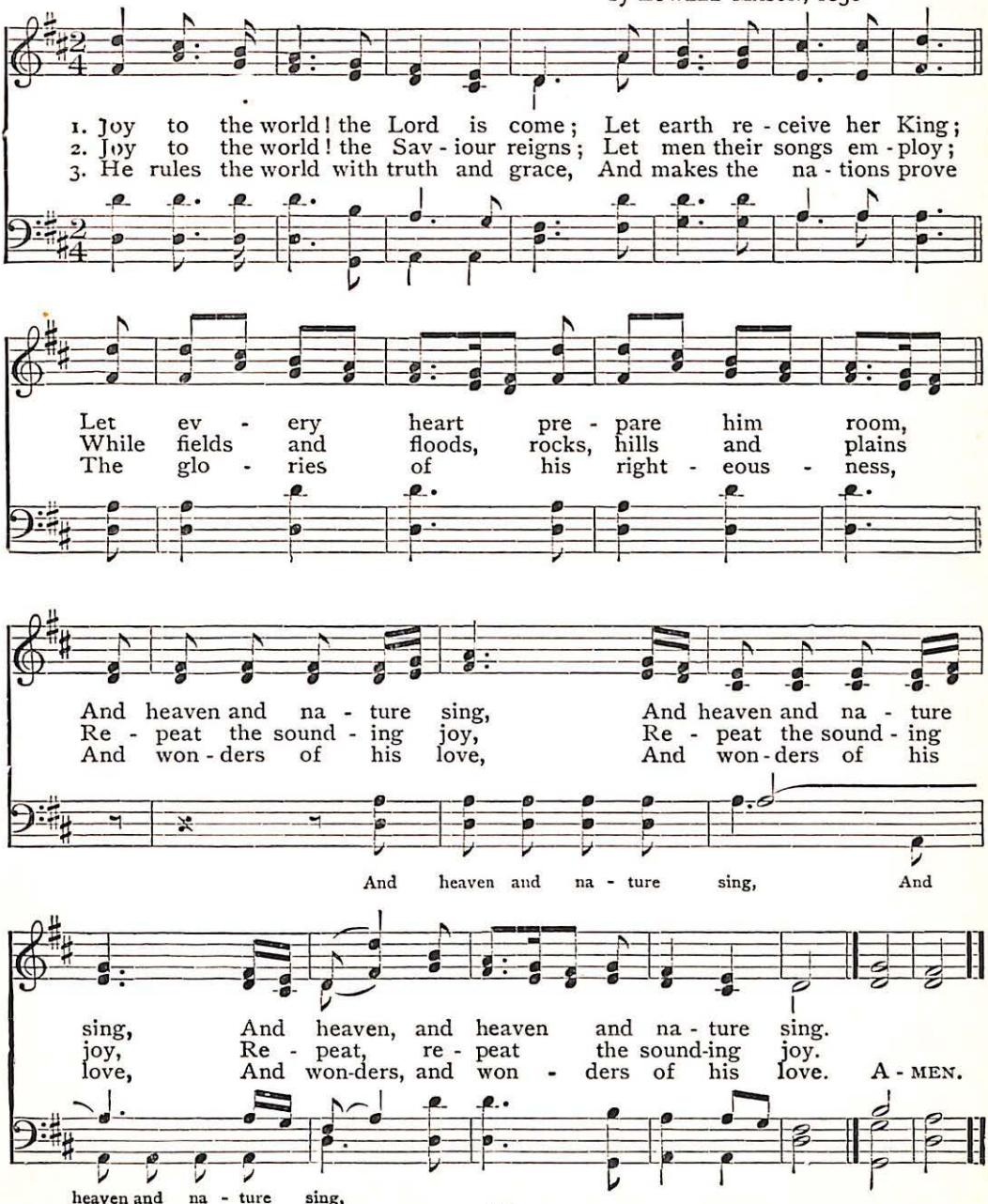

1. Ho - ly Ghost! with light di - vine, Shine up -
2. Ho - ly Ghost! with power di - vine, Cleanse this
3. Ho - ly Ghost! with joy di - vine, Cheer this
4. Ho - ly Spir - it! all di - vine, Dwell with -
on this heart of mine; Chase the shades of
guilt - y heart of mine; Long hath sin with -
sad - dened heart of mine; Bid my ma - ny
in this heart of mine; Cast down ev - ery
night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
woes de - part, Heal my wound-ed, bleed - ing heart.
i - dol throne, Reign su - preme—and reign a - lone. A - MEN.

Joy to the World! the Lord Is Come 31

(ANTIOCH. C. M.)

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

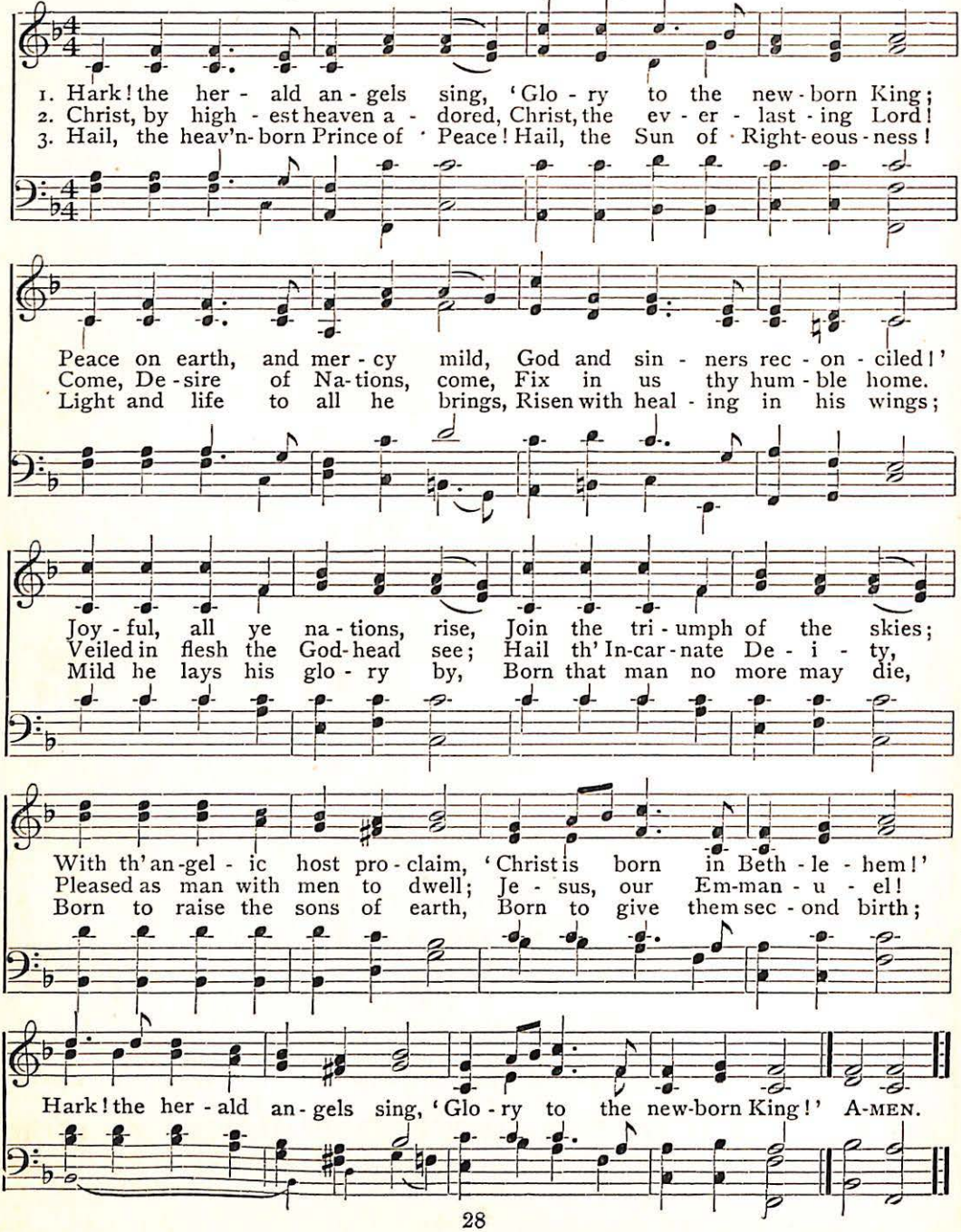
Arranged from HANDEL's Messiah, 1742
by LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the world! the Sav - iour reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove
Let ev - ery heart pre - pare him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
The glo - ries of his right - eous - ness,
And heaven and na - ture sing, And heaven and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
And won - ders of his love, And won - ders of his
And heaven and na - ture sing, And
sing, And heaven, and heaven and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound-ing joy.
love, And won-ders, and won - ders of his love. A - MEN.
heaven and na - ture sing,

32 Hark! the Herald Angels Sing

(MENDELSSOHN. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

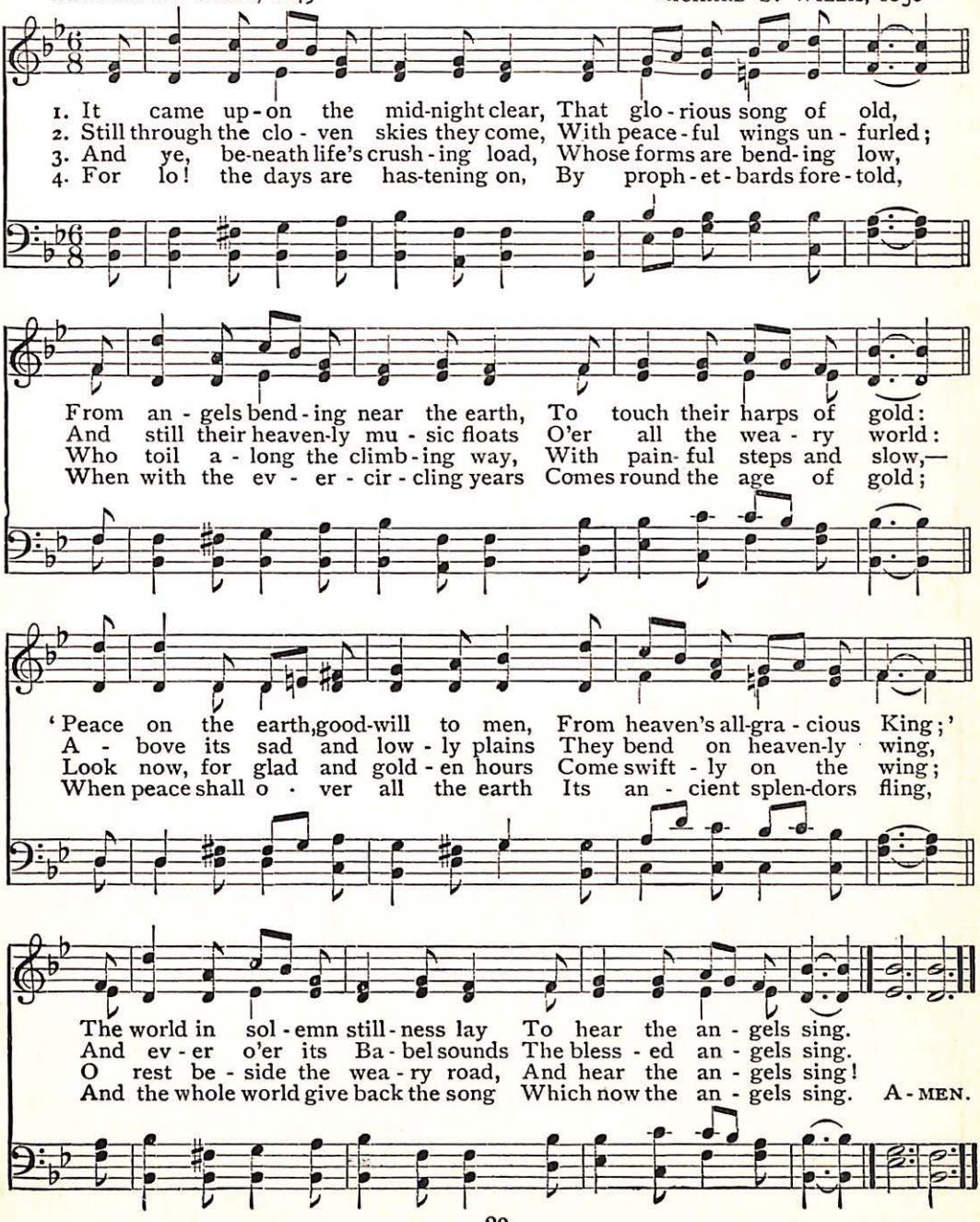
CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — Arranged from MENDELSSOHN, 1840


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new - born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heaven a - dored, Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord!
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous - ness!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!'
Come, De - sire of Na-tions, come, Fix in us thy hum - ble home.
Light and life to all he brings, Risen with heal - ing in his wings;
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th' In-car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild he lays his glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,
With th' an-gel - ic host pro - claim, 'Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!'
Pleased as man with men to dwell; Je - sus, our Em-man - u - el!
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth;
Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, 'Glo - ry to the new-born King!' A-MEN.

It Came Upon the Midnight Clear 33

(CAROL. C. M. D.)

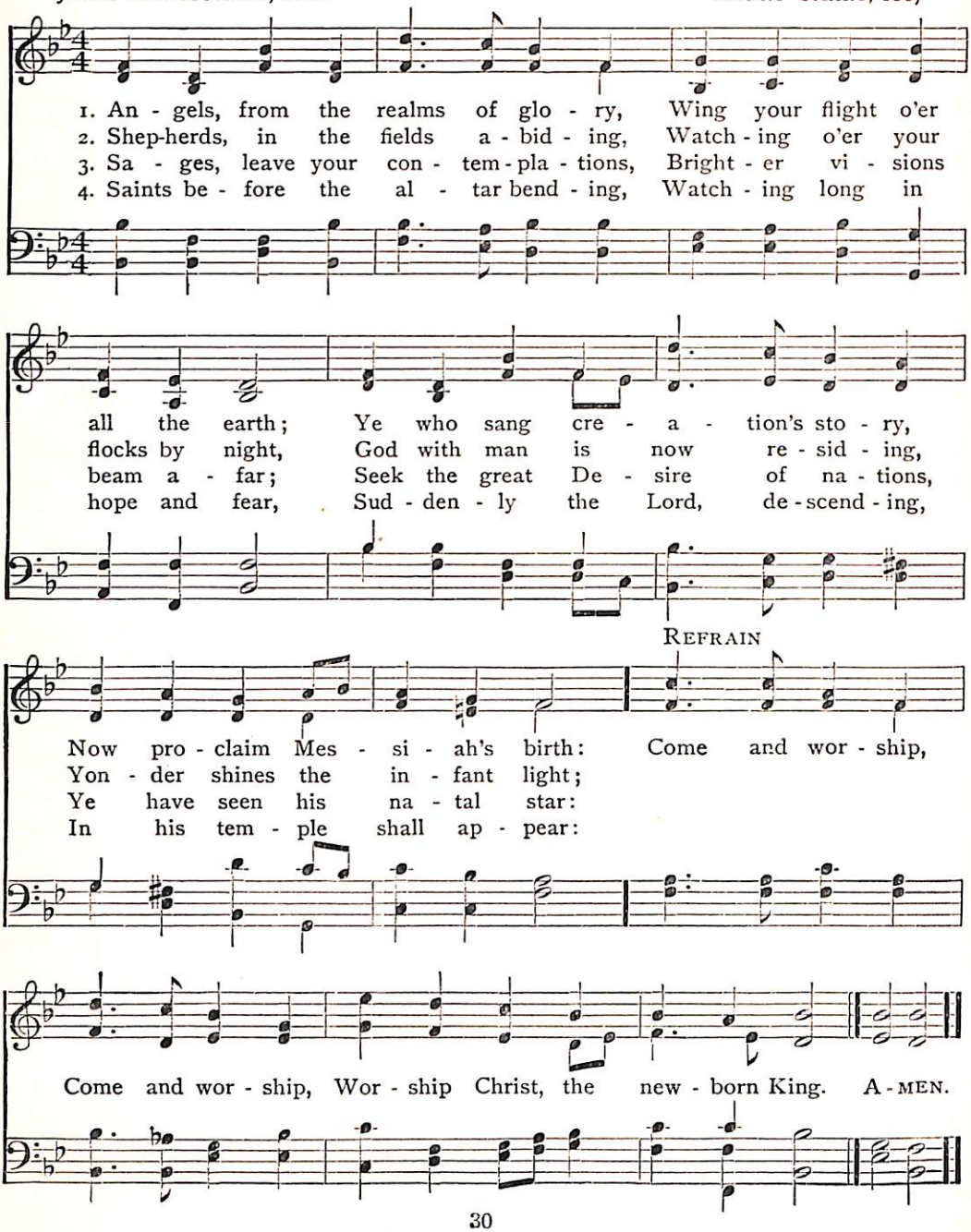
EDMUND H. SEARS, 1849 RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850


1. It came up-on the mid-night clear, That glo-rious song of old,
2. Still through the clo-ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un-furled;
3. And ye, be-neath life's crush-ing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo! the days are has-tening on, By proph-et-bards fore-told,
From an-gels bend-ing near the earth, To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heaven-ly mu-sic floats O'er all the wea-ry world:
Who toil a-long the climb-ing way, With pain-ful steps and slow,—
When with the ev-er-cir-cling years Comes round the age of gold;
'Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heaven's all-gra-cious King;'
A-bove its sad and low-ly plains They bend on heaven-ly wing,
Look now, for glad and gold-en hours Come swift-ly on the wing;
When peace shall o-ver all the earth Its an-cient splen-dors fling,
The world in sol-emn still-ness lay To hear the an-gels sing.
And ev-er o'er its Ba-bel sounds The bless-ed an-gels sing.
O rest be-side the wea-ry road, And hear the an-gels sing!
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an-gels sing. A-MEN.

34 Angels, from the Realms of Glory

(REGENT SQUARE. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain)

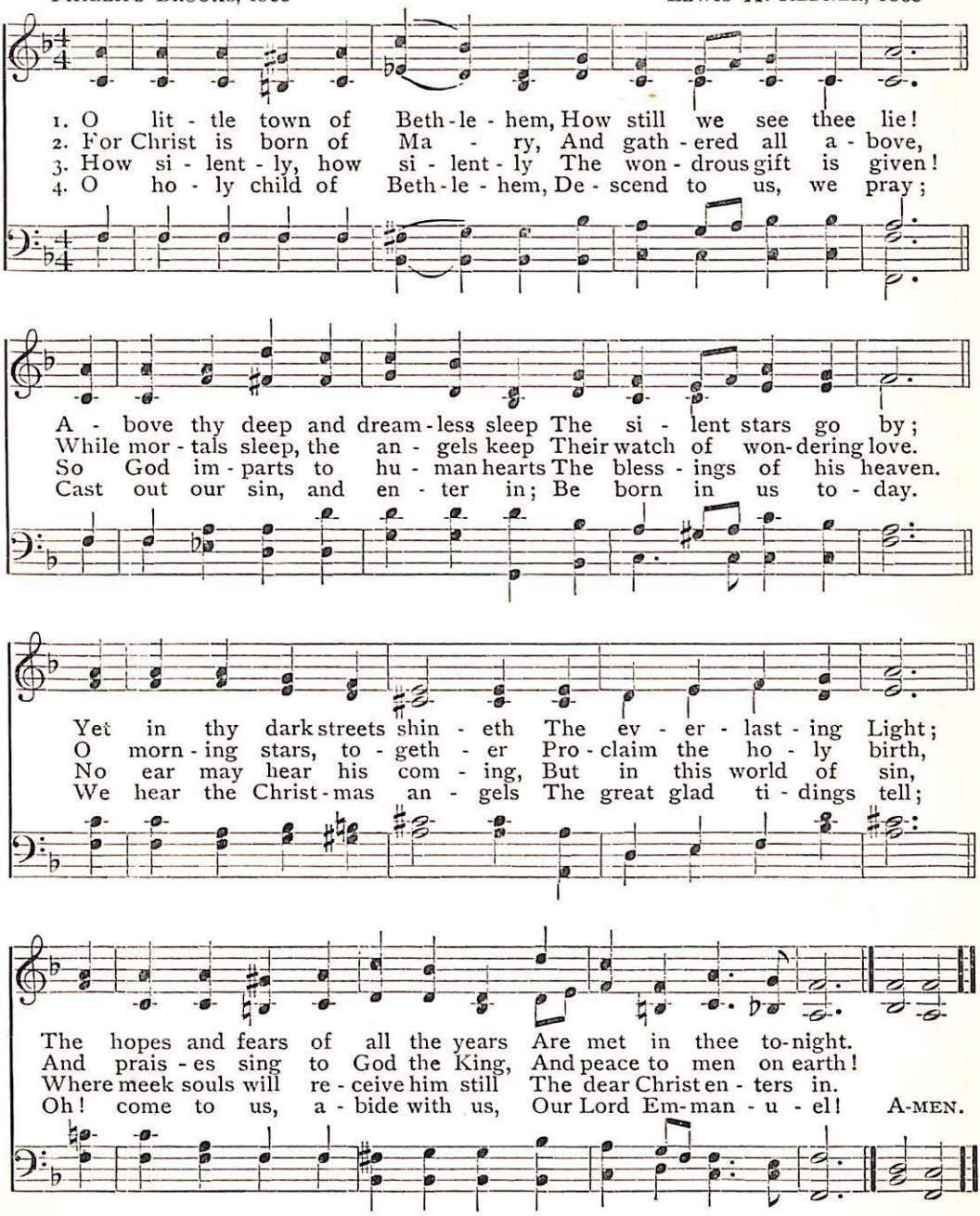
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1816 — HENRY SMART, 1867


1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shep-herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vi - sions beam a - far;
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear,
Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
God with man is now re - sid - ing,
Seek the great De - sire of na - tions,
Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,
REFRAIN
Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship,
Yon - der shines the in - fant light;
Ye have seen his na - tal star:
In his tem - ple shall ap - pear:
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - MEN.

O Little Town of Bethlehem 35

(ST. LOUIS. 8,6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6)

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868 LEWIS H. REDNER, 1868

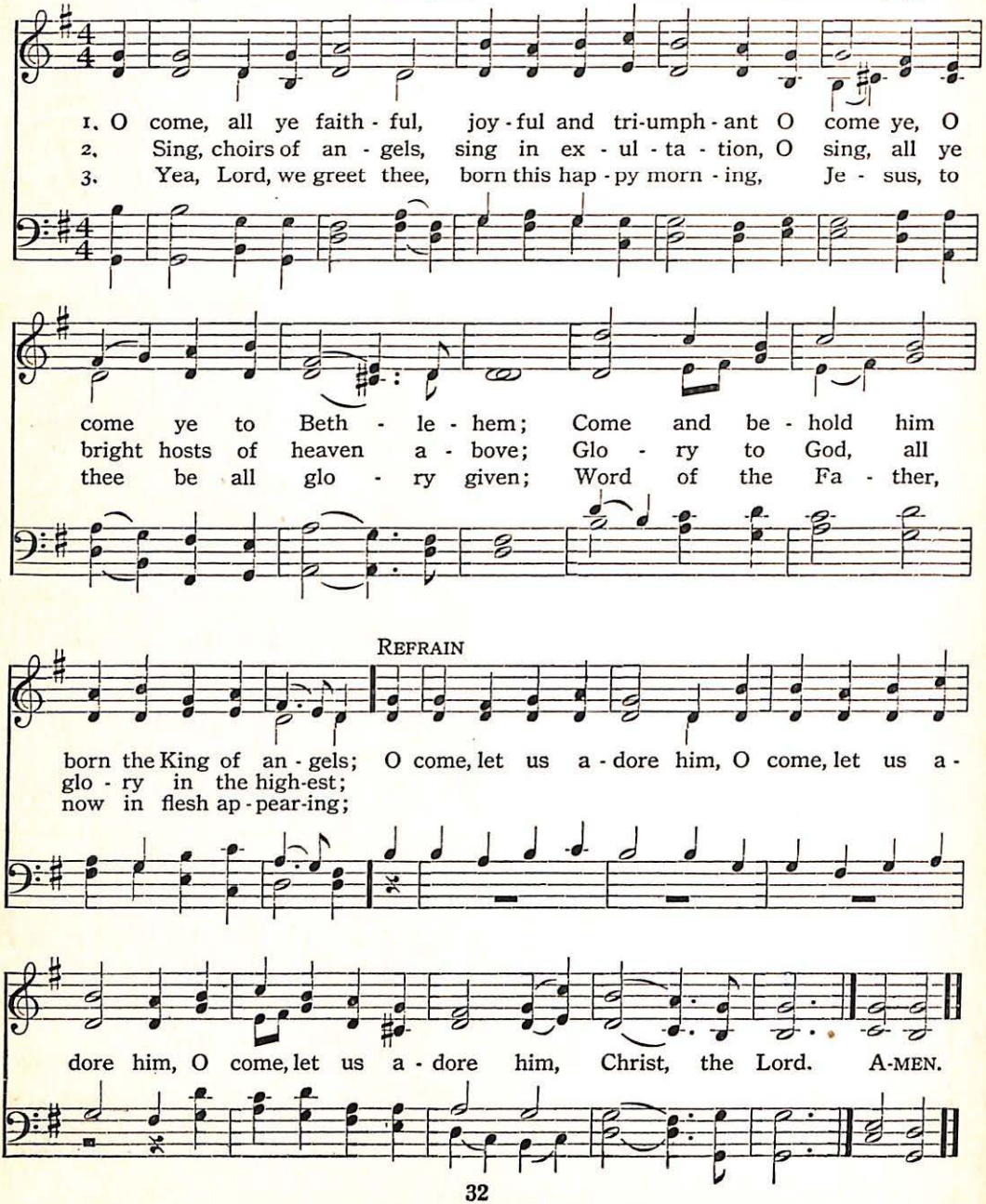

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given!
4. O ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heaven.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
No ear may hear his com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
Where meek souls will re - ceive him still The dear Christ en - ters in.
Oh! come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el! A - MEN.

36 O Come, All Ye Faithful

(ADESTE FIDELES. [PORTUGUESE HYMN.] Irregular. With Refrain)

Latin Hymn, 17th Century
Translated by FREDERICK OAKELEY, 1841

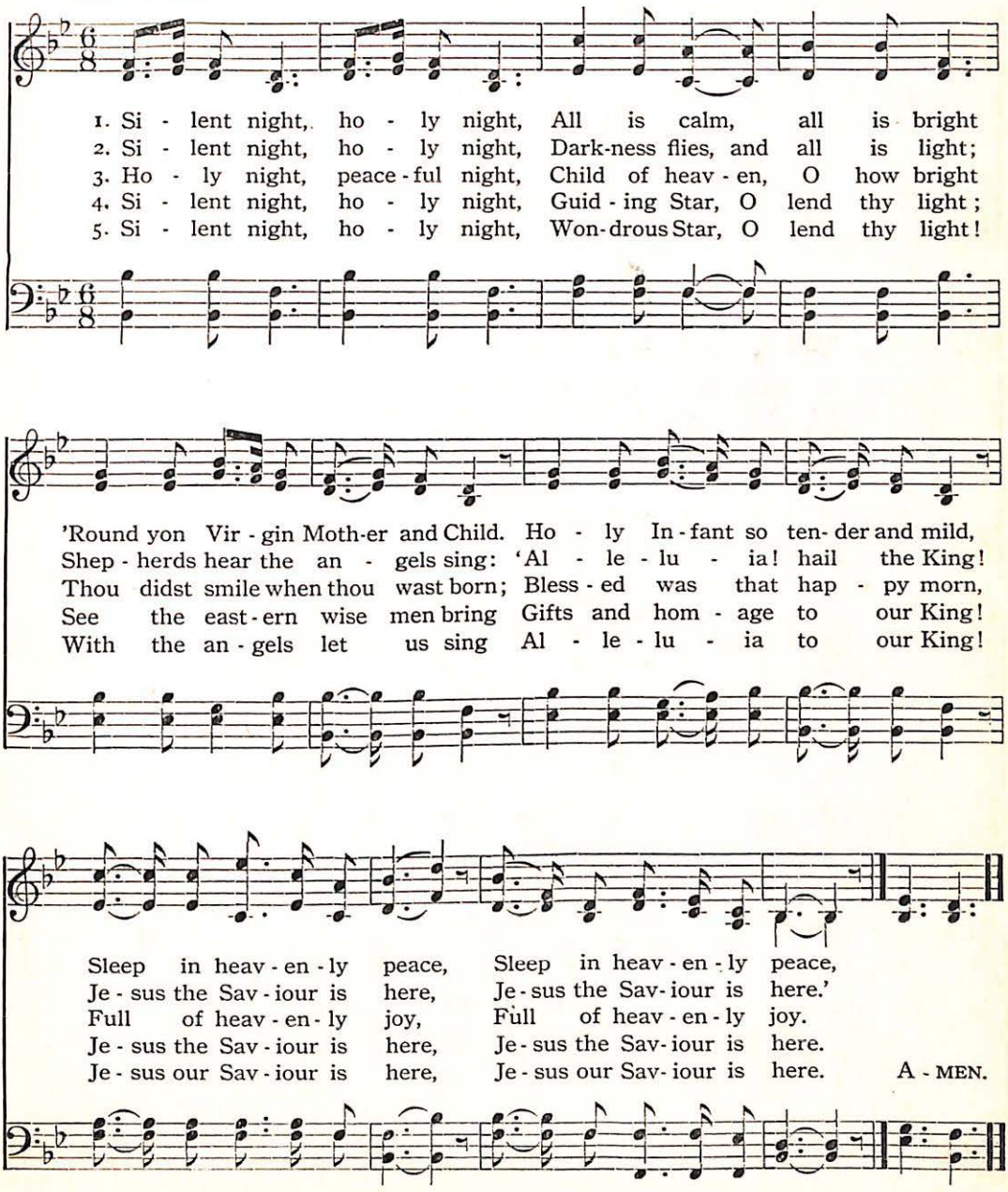
WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751


1. O come, all ye faith - ful, joy - ful and tri-umph - ant O come ye, O
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, sing in ex - ul - ta - tion, O sing, all ye
3. Yea, Lord, we greet thee, born this hap - py morn - ing, Je - sus, to
come ye to Beth - le - hem; Come and be - hold him
bright hosts of heaven a - bove; Glo - ry to God, all
thee be all glo - ry given; Word of the Fa - ther,
REFRAIN
born the King of an - gels; O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a -
glo - ry in the high-est;
now in flesh ap - pear-ing;
dore him, O come, let us a - dore him, Christ, the Lord. A-MEN.

Silent Night, Holy Night 37

(SILENT NIGHT. Irregular)

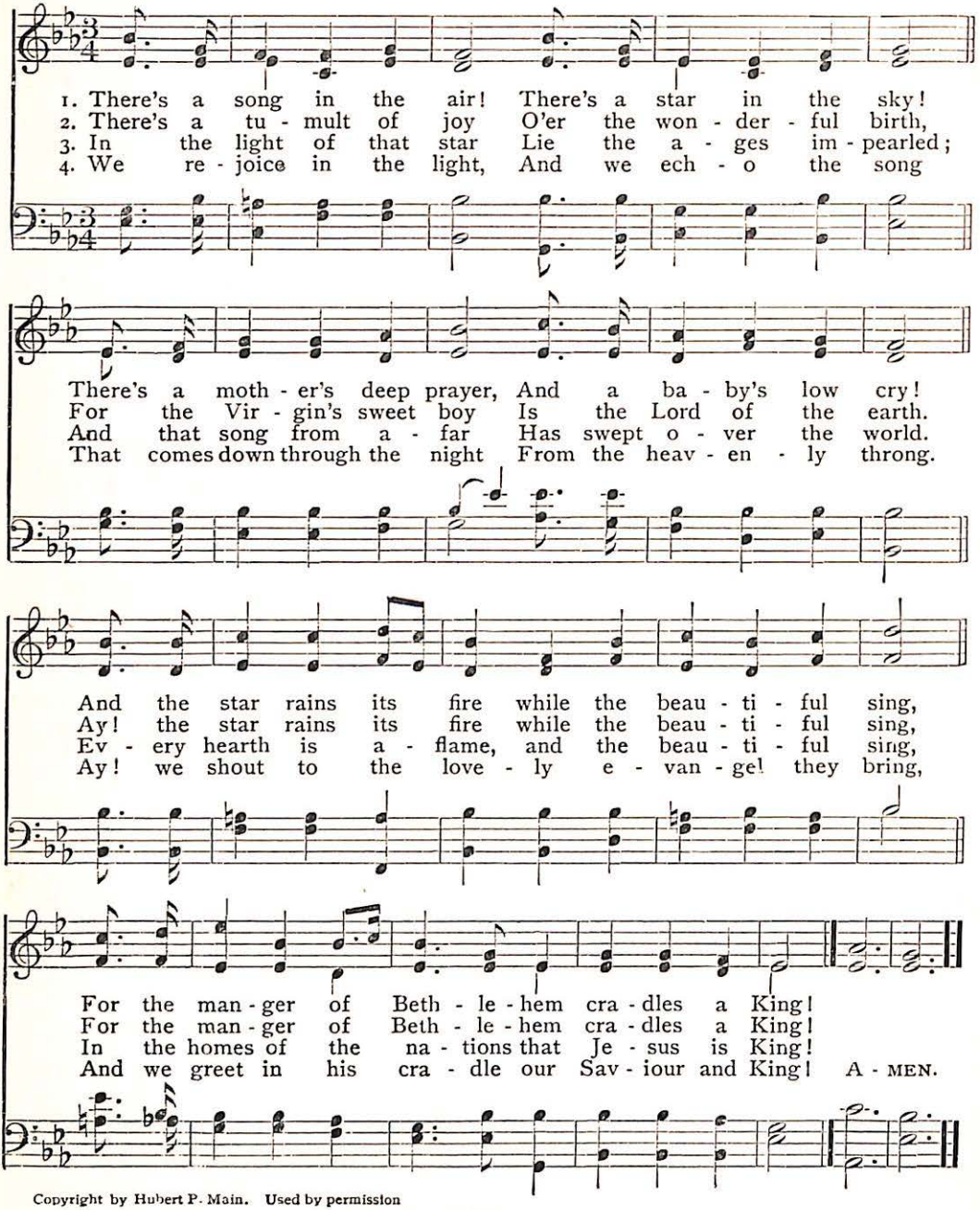
JOSEPH MOHR, 1818 FRANZ GRUBER, 1818


1. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
2. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Dark-ness flies, and all is light;
3. Ho - ly night, peace - ful night, Child of heav - en, O how bright
4. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Guid - ing Star, O lend thy light;
5. Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Won-drous Star, O lend thy light!
'Round yon Vir - gin Moth-er and Child. Ho - ly In - fant so ten- der and mild,
Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing: 'Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
Thou didst smile when thou wast born; Bless - ed was that hap - py morn,
See the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!
Sleep in heav - en - ly peace, Sleep in heav - en - ly peace,
Je - sus the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.'
Full of heav - en - ly joy, Full of heav - en - ly joy.
Je - sus the Sav - iour is here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.
Je - sus our Sav - iour is here, Je - sus our Sav - iour is here. A - MEN.

38 There's a Song in the Air

(EMMANUEL. 6, 6, 6, 6, 12, 12)

JOSIAH G. HOLLAND, 1872 — HUBERT P. MAIN, 1880


1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky!
2. There's a tu - mult of joy O'er the won - der - ful birth,
3. In the light of that star Lie the a - ges im - pearled;
4. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song
There's a moth - er's deep prayer, And a ba - by's low cry!
For the Vir - gin's sweet boy Is the Lord of the earth.
And that song from a - far Has swept o - ver the world.
That comes down through the night From the heav - en - ly throng.
And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ev - ery hearth is a - flame, and the beau - ti - ful sing,
Ay! we shout to the love - ly e - van - gel they bring,
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King!
In the homes of the na - tions that Je - sus is King!
And we greet in his cra - dle our Sav - iour and King! A - MEN.

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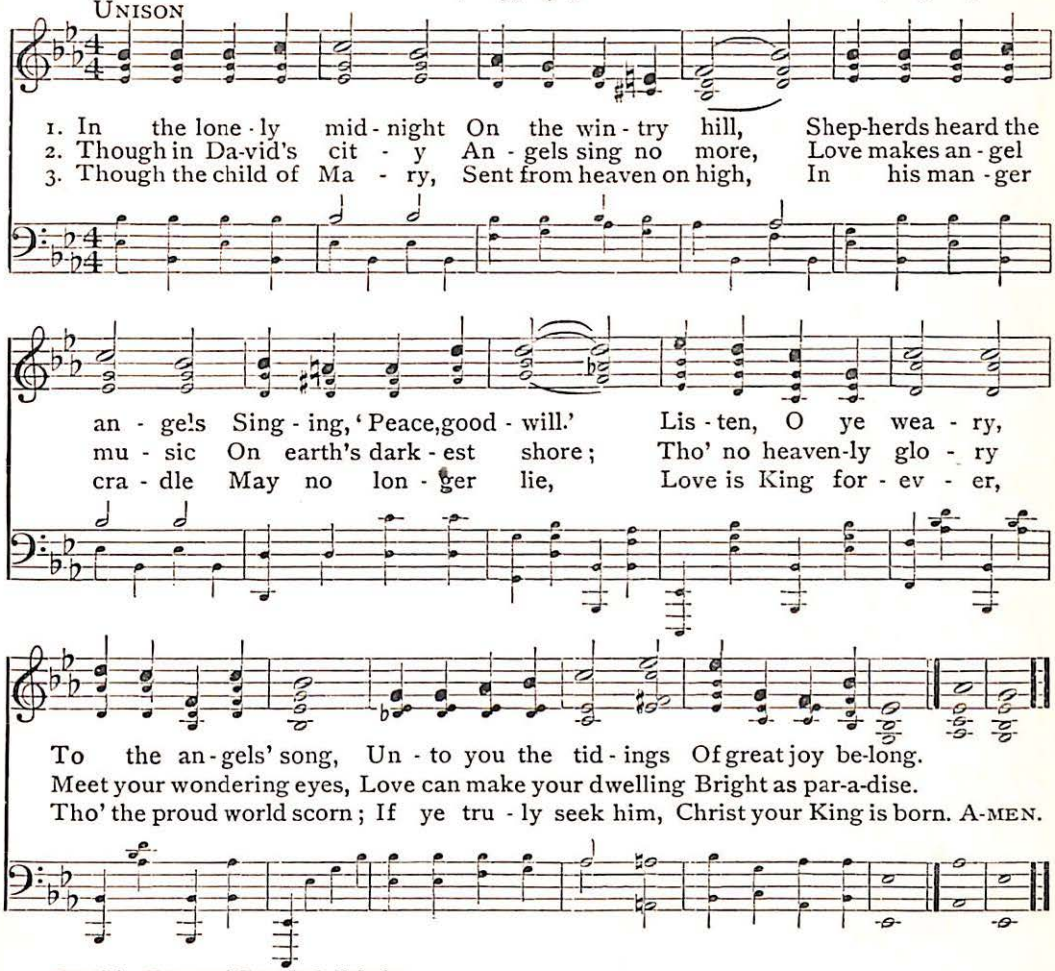
In the Lonely Midnight 39

(IN THE LONELY MIDNIGHT. 6,5,6,5,D.)

THEODORE CHICKERING WILLIAMS, 1855–1915 ALONZO P. HOWARD, 1838–1902

UNISON


1. In the lone-ly mid-night On the win-try hill, Shep-herds heard the
2. Though in Da-vid's cit-y An-gels sing no more, Love makes an-gel
3. Though the child of Ma-ry, Sent from heaven on high, In his man-ger
an-gels Sing-ing, 'Peace, good-will.' Lis-ten, O ye wea-ry,
mu-sic On earth's dark-est shore; Tho' no heaven-ly glo-ry
cra-dle May no lon-ger lie, Love is King for-ev-er,
To the an-gels' song, Un-to you the tid-ings Of great joy be-long.
Meet your wondering eyes, Love can make your dwelling Bright as par-a-dise.
Tho' the proud world scorn; If ye tru-ly seek him, Christ your King is born. A-MEN.

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A Thousand Years Have Come 40

(CAROL. See No. 33)

1 A thousand years have come and gone,
And near a thousand more,
Since happier light from heaven shone
Than ever shone before,
And in the hearts of old and young
A joy most joyful stirred,
That sent such news from tongue to tongue
As ears had never heard.

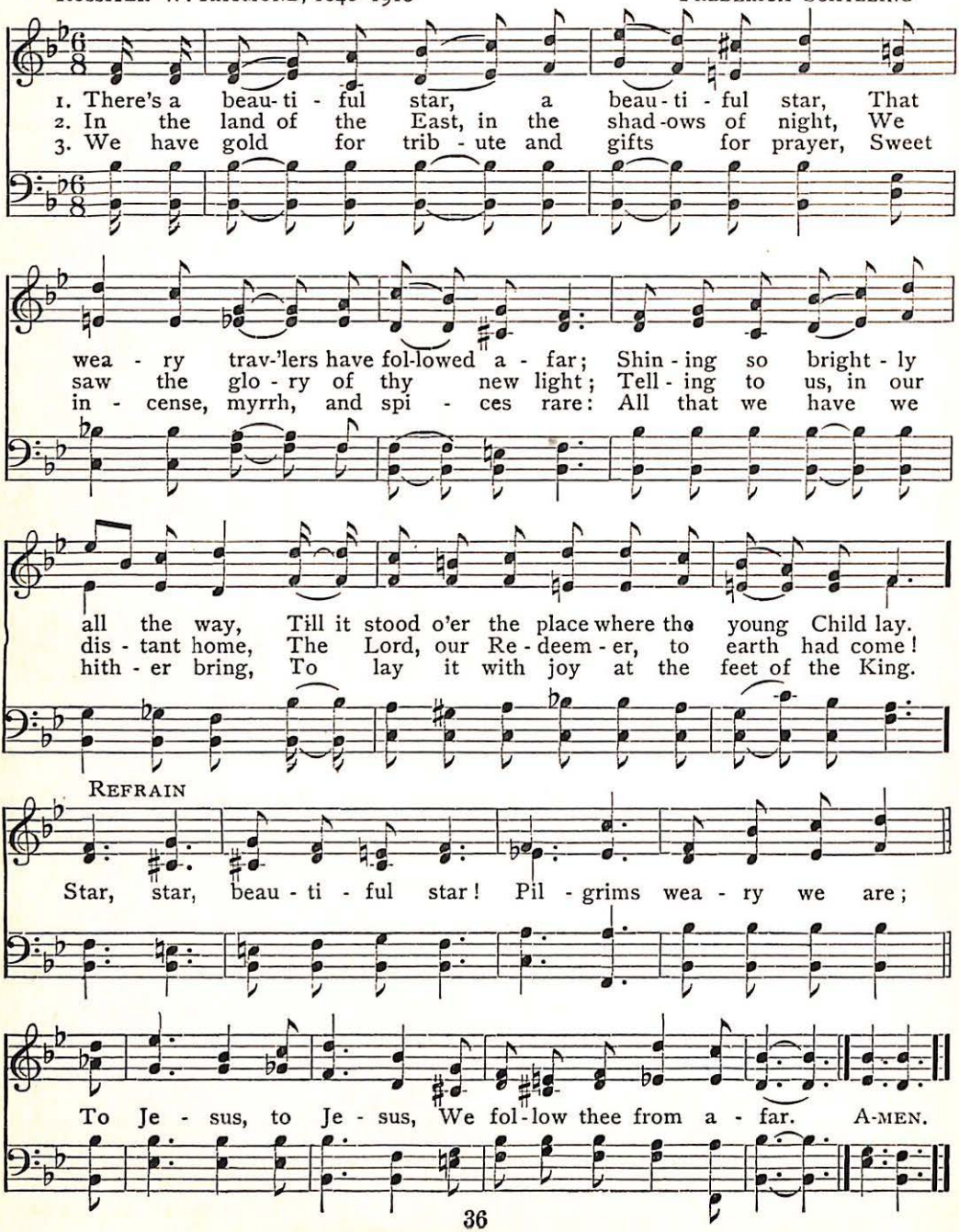
2 And we are glad, and we will sing,
As in the days of yore;
Come all, and hearts made ready bring,
To welcome back once more
The day when first on wintry earth
A summer change began,
And, dawning in a lowly birth,
Uprose the Light of man.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1868

41 There's a Beautiful Star

(BEAUTIFUL STAR. Irregular. With Refrain)

ROSSITER W. RAYMOND, 1840–1918 FREDERICK SCHILLING

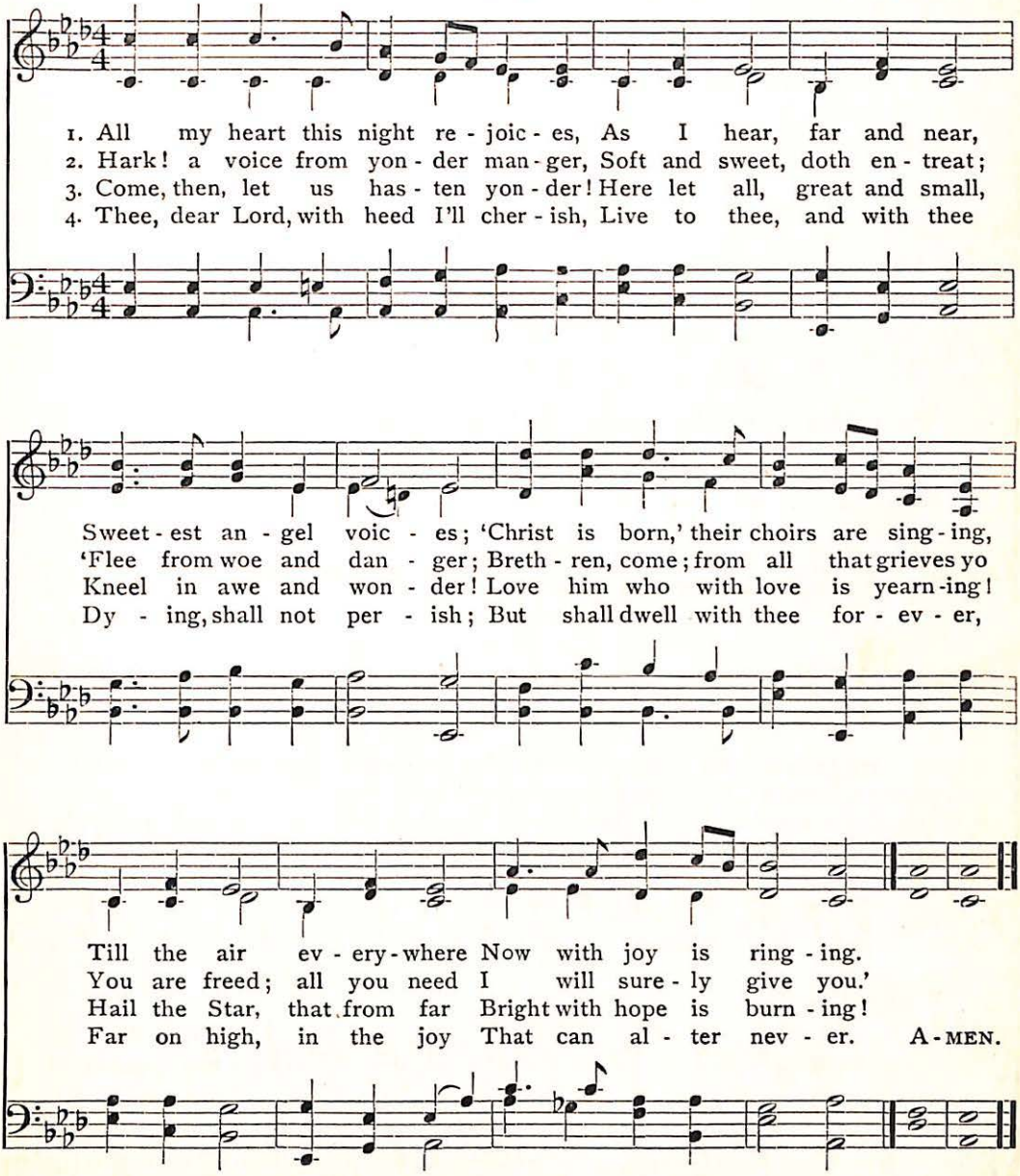

1. There's a beau-ti-ful star, a beau-ti-ful star, That
2. In the land of the East, in the shad-ows of night, We
3. We have gold for trib-ute and gifts for prayer, Sweet
wea-ry trav-'lers have fol-lowed a-far; Shin-ing so bright-ly
saw the glo-ry of thy new light; Tell-ing to us, in our
in-cense, myrrh, and spi-ces rare: All that we have we
all the way, Till it stood o'er the place where the young Child lay.
dis-tant home, The Lord, our Re-deem-er, to earth had come!
hith-er bring, To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.
REFRAIN
Star, star, beau-ti-ful star! Pil-grims wea-ry we are;
To Je-sus, to Je-sus, We fol-low thee from a-far. A-MEN.

All My Heart This Night Rejoices 42

(STELLA. [PARKER.] 8, 6, 6, 8, 6, 6)

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656
Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

HORATIO W. PARKER, 1863–

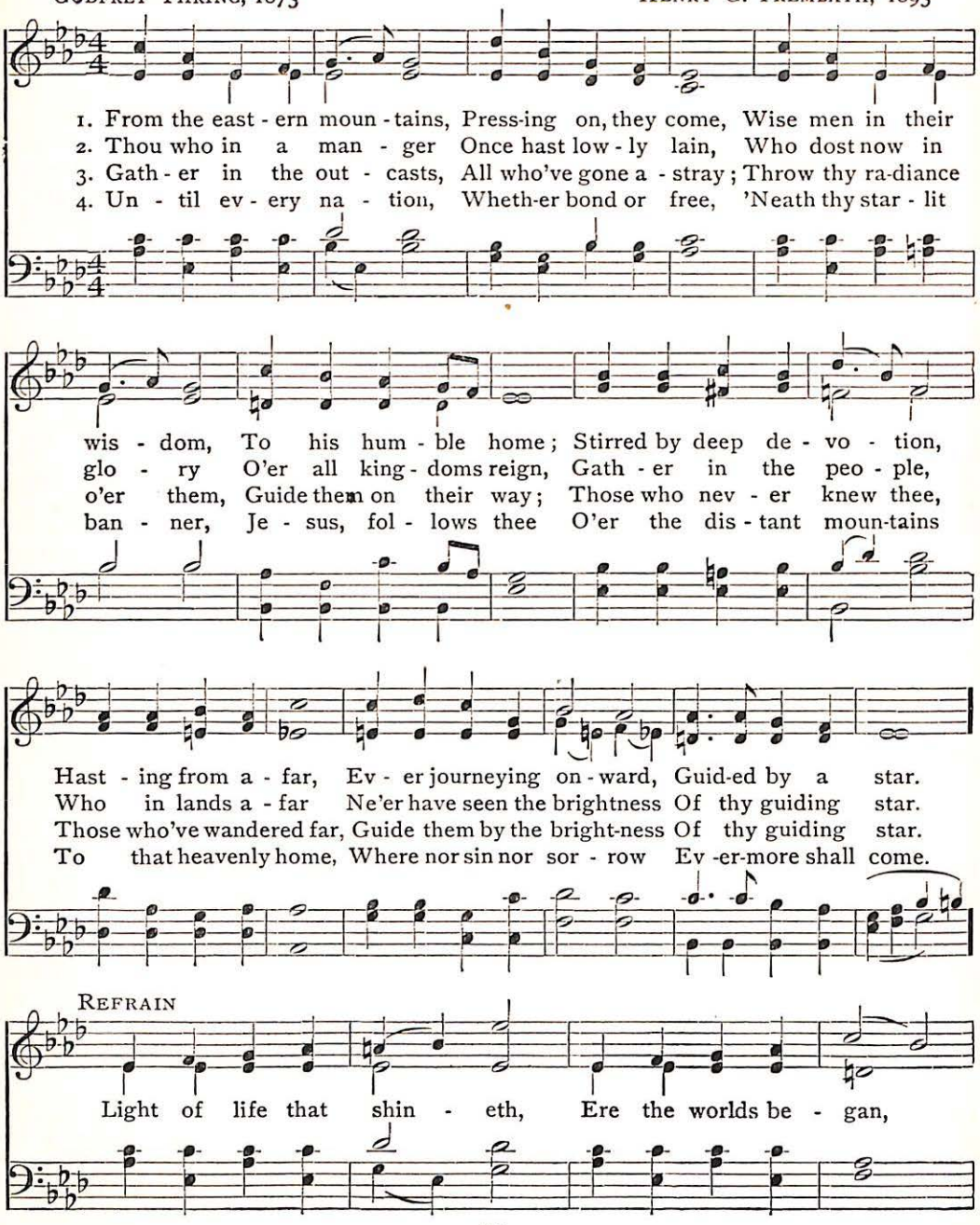

1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, far and near,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, doth en - treat;
3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der! Here let all, great and small,
4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to thee, and with thee
Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; 'Christ is born,' their choirs are sing - ing,
'Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth - ren, come; from all that grieves yo
Kneel in awe and won - der! Love him who with love is yearn - ing!
Dy - ing, shall not per - ish; But shall dwell with thee for - ev - er,
Till the air ev - ery - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you.'
Hail the Star, that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing!
Far on high, in the joy That can al - ter nev - er. A - MEN.

Music copyrighted by Horatio W. Parker. Used by permission

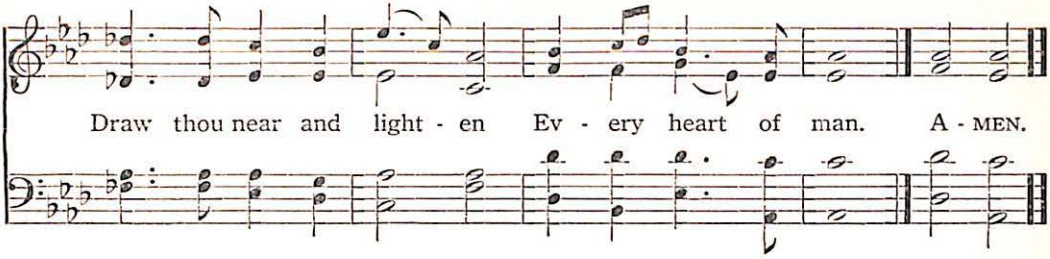
43 From the Eastern Mountains

(ROSMORE. 6, 5, D. With Refrain)

GODFREY THRING, 1873 — HENRY G. TREMBATH, 1893


1. From the east - ern moun - tains, Press-ing on, they come, Wise men in their
2. Thou who in a man - ger Once hast low - ly lain, Who dost now in
3. Gath - er in the out - casts, All who've gone a - stray; Throw thy ra-diance
4. Un - til ev - ery na - tion, Wheth-er bond or free, 'Neath thy star - lit
wis - dom, To his hum - ble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion,
glo - ry O'er all king - doms reign, Gath - er in the peo - ple,
o'er them, Guide them on their way; Those who nev - er knew thee,
ban - ner, Je - sus, fol - lows thee O'er the dis - tant moun-tains
Hast - ing from a - far, Ev - er journeying on - ward, Guid-ed by a star.
Who in lands a - far Ne'er have seen the brightness Of thy guiding star.
Those who've wandered far, Guide them by the bright-ness Of thy guiding star.
To that heavenly home, Where nor sin nor sor - row Ev -er-more shall come.
REFRAIN
Light of life that shin - eth, Ere the worlds be - gan,

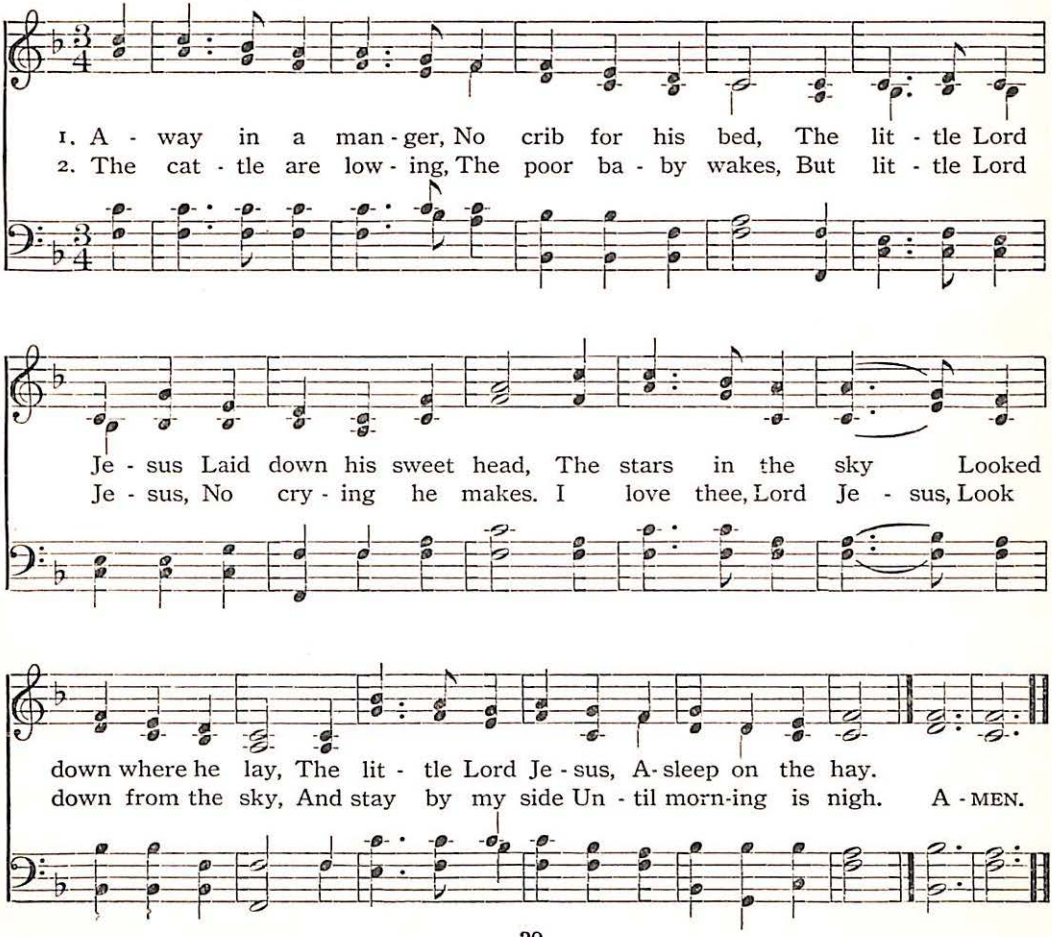
From the Eastern Mountains



Away in a Manger 44

(AWAY IN A MANGER. 6, 5, 6, 5, D)

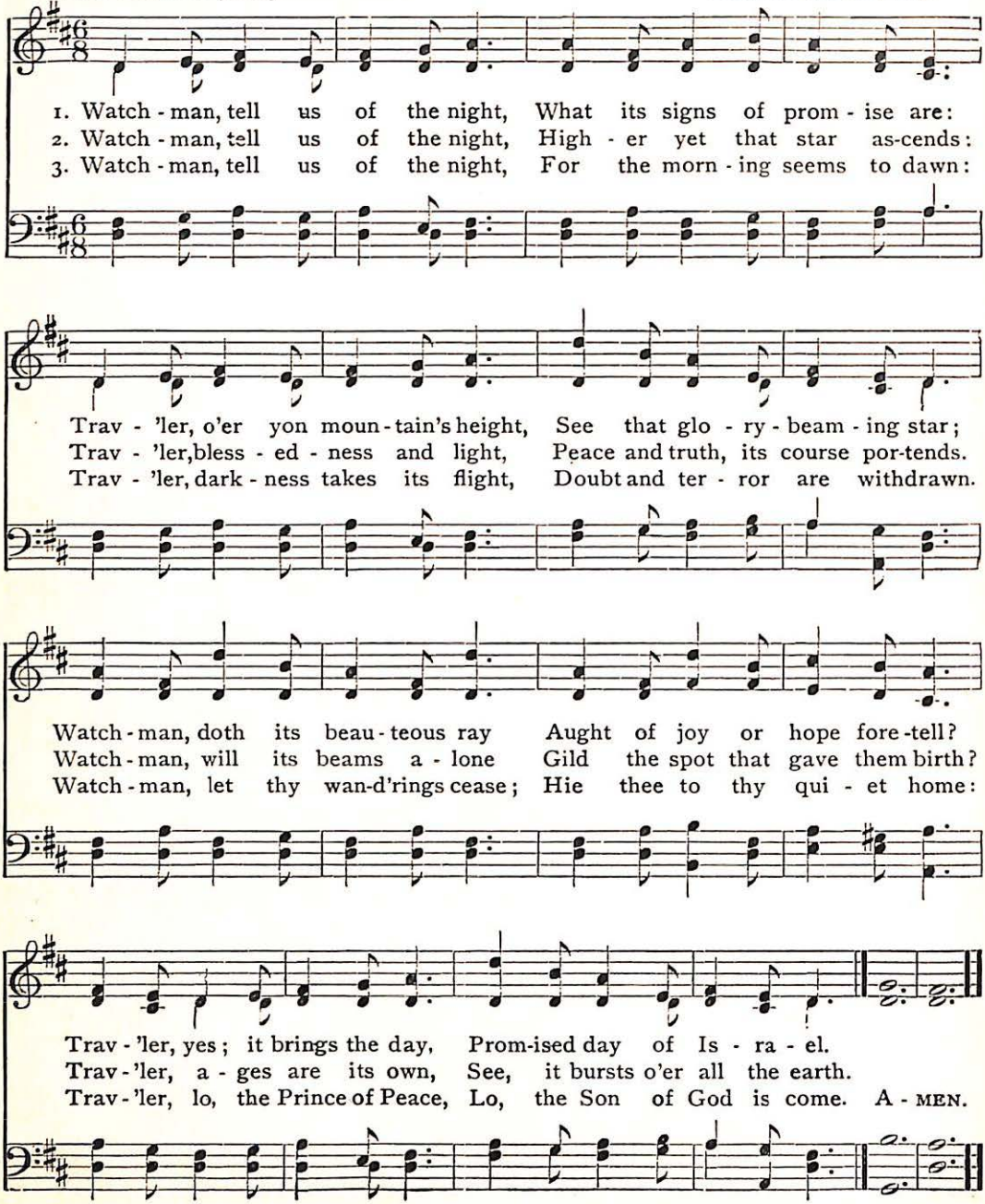
MARTIN LUTHER, 1483–1546 CARL MUELLER


1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for his bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord
Je - sus Laid down his sweet head, The stars in the sky Looked
Je - sus, No cry - ing he makes. I love thee, Lord Je - sus, Look
down where he lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A-sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my side Un - til morn-ing is nigh. A - MEN.

45 Watchman, Tell Us of the Night

(WATCHMAN. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

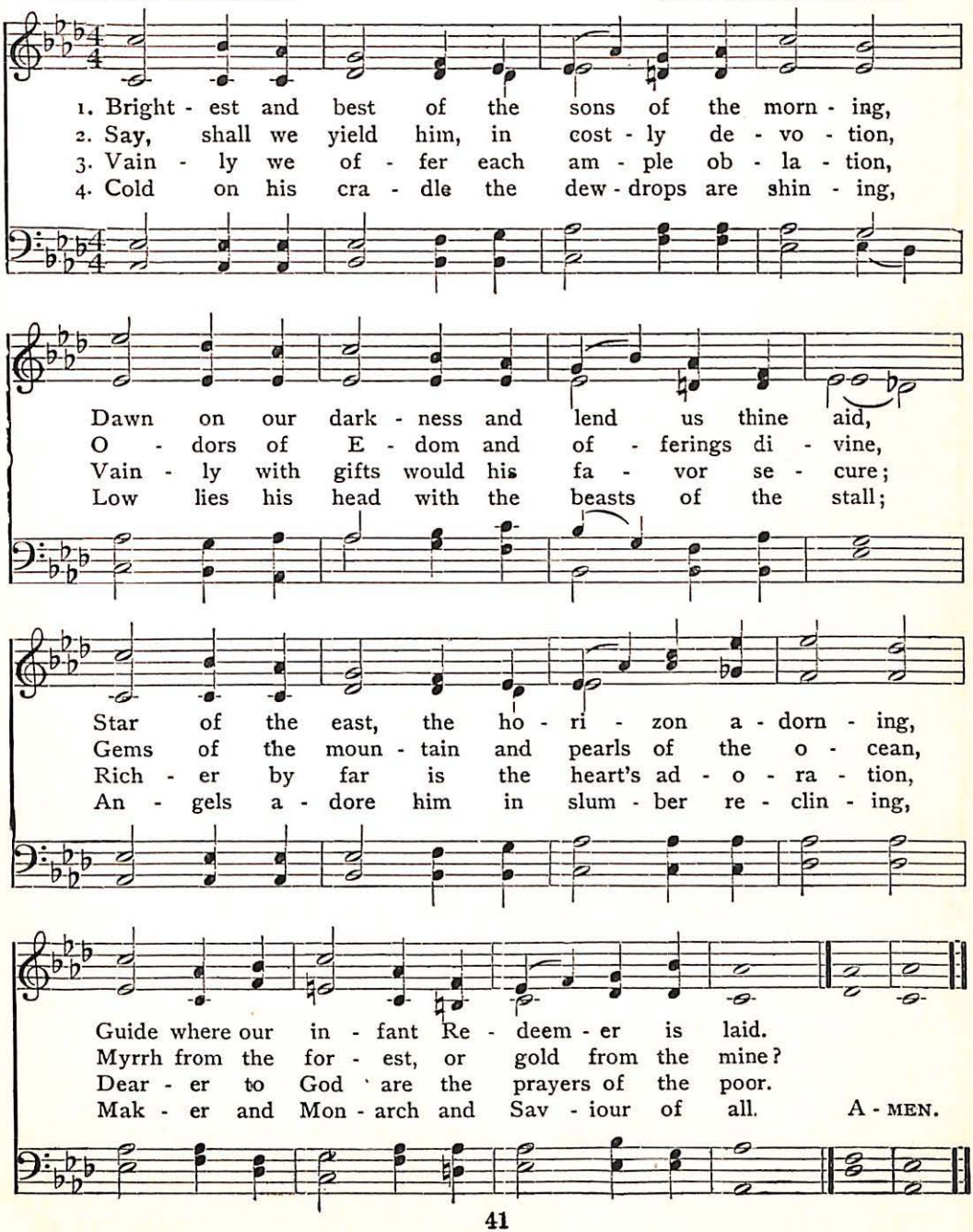
JOHN BOWRING, 1825 — LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. Watch - man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom - ise are:
2. Watch - man, tell us of the night, High - er yet that star as-cends:
3. Watch - man, tell us of the night, For the morn - ing seems to dawn:
Trav - 'ler, o'er yon moun - tain's height, See that glo - ry - beam - ing star;
Trav - 'ler, bless - ed - ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends.
Trav - 'ler, dark - ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter - ror are withdrawn.
Watch - man, doth its beau - teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
Watch - man, will its beams a - lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch - man, let thy wan-d'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui - et home:
Trav - 'ler, yes; it brings the day, Prom-ised day of Is - ra - el.
Trav - 'ler, a - ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav - 'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come. A - MEN.

Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning 46

(MORNING STAR. 11, 10, 11, 10)

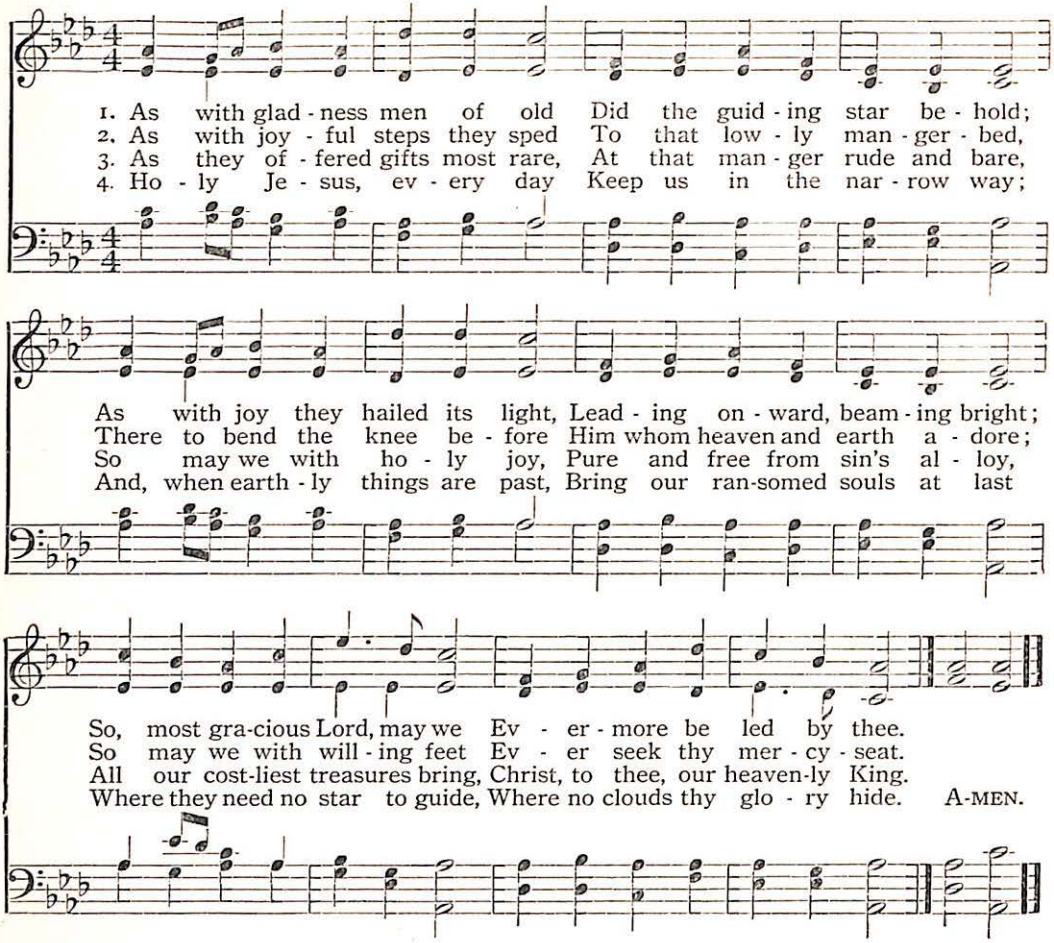
REGINALD HEBER, 1811 JOHN P. HARDING, 1861–


1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
2. Say, shall we yield him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
3. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
4. Cold on his cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing,
Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us thine aid,
O - dors of E - dom and of - ferings di - vine,
Vain - ly with gifts would his fa - vor se - cure;
Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
Gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,
Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
An - gels a - dore him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - iour of all.
A - MEN.

47 As with Gladness Men of Old

(DIX. 7 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1860 — Arranged from CONRAD KOCHER, 1838


1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing star be - hold;
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly man - ger - bed,
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare, At that man - ger rude and bare,
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - ery day Keep us in the nar - row way;
As with joy they hailed its light, Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright;
There to bend the knee be - fore Him whom heaven and earth a - dore;
So may we with ho - ly joy, Pure and free from sin's al - loy,
And, when earth - ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last
So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led by thee.
So may we with will - ing feet Ev - er seek thy mer - cy - seat.
All our cost-liest treasures bring, Christ, to thee, our heaven-ly King.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds thy glo - ry hide. A-MEN.

48 For the Beauty of the Earth

(DIX)

1 For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies;

REFRAIN

Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

2 For the wonder of each hour,
Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light. REF.

3 For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild. REF.

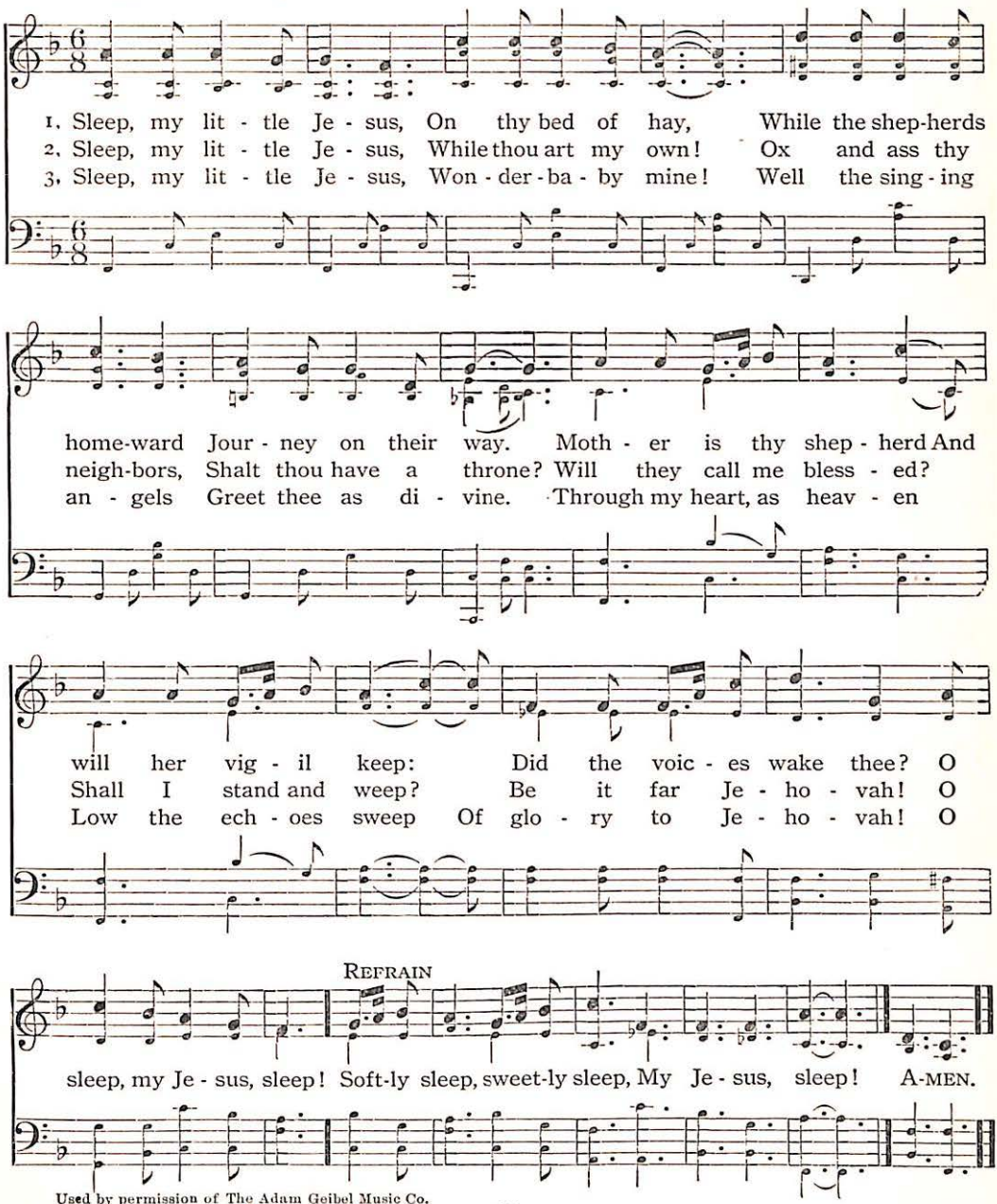
4 For thy church that evermore
Lifteth holy hands above,
Offering up on every shore
Her pure sacrifice of love. REF.

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT, 1864

Sleep, My Little Jesus

(LULLABY. 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 5, 6, 6. With Refrain)

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1840– Refrain added ADAM GEIBEL

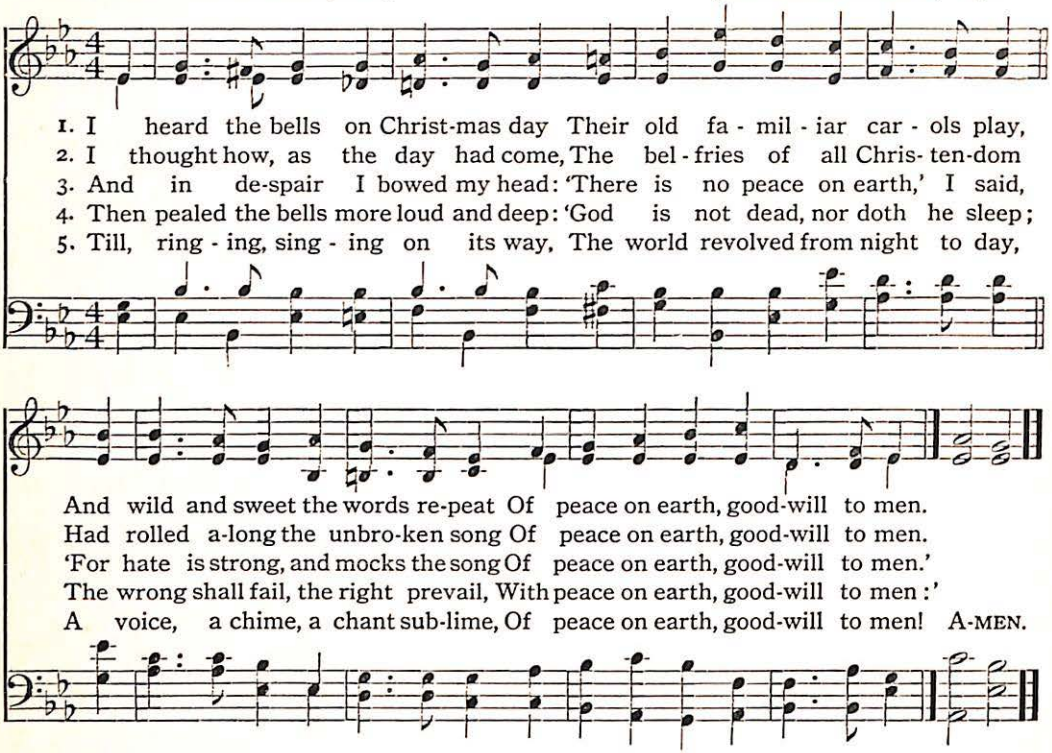

1. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, On thy bed of hay, While the shep-herds
2. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, While thou art my own! Ox and ass thy
3. Sleep, my lit - tle Je - sus, Won - der - ba - by mine! Well the sing - ing
home-ward Jour - ney on their way. Moth - er is thy shep - herd And
neigh-bors, Shalt thou have a throne? Will they call me bless - ed?
an - gels Greet thee as di - vine. Through my heart, as heav - en
will her vig - il keep: Did the voic - es wake thee? O
Shall I stand and weep? Be it far Je - ho - vah! O
Low the ech - oes sweep Of glo - ry to Je - ho - vah! O
REFRAIN
sleep, my Je - sus, sleep! Soft-ly sleep, sweet-ly sleep, My Je - sus, sleep! A-MEN.

Used by permission of The Adam Geibel Music Co.

50 I Heard the Bells on Christmas Day

(WALTHAM. L. M.)

HENRY W. LONGFELLOW, 1863 J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872


1. I heard the bells on Christ-mas day Their old fa - mil - iar car - ols play,
2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bel - fries of all Chris- ten-dom
3. And in de-spair I bowed my head: 'There is no peace on earth,' I said,
4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: 'God is not dead, nor doth he sleep;
5. Till, ring - ing, sing - ing on its way, The world revolved from night to day,
And wild and sweet the words re-peat Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
Had rolled a-long the unbro-ken song Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
'For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good-will to men.'
The wrong shall fail, the right prevail, With peace on earth, good-will to men:'
A voice, a chime, a chant sub-lime, Of peace on earth, good-will to men! A-MEN.

51 Christians, Lo, the Star Appeareth

(BEECHER. See No. 71)

1 Christians, lo, the star appeareth;
Lo, 'tis yet Messiah's day;
Still with tribute treasure laden
Come the wise men on their way.
Where a life is spent in service,
Walking where the Master trod,
There is scattered myrrh most fragrant
For the blessed Christ of God.

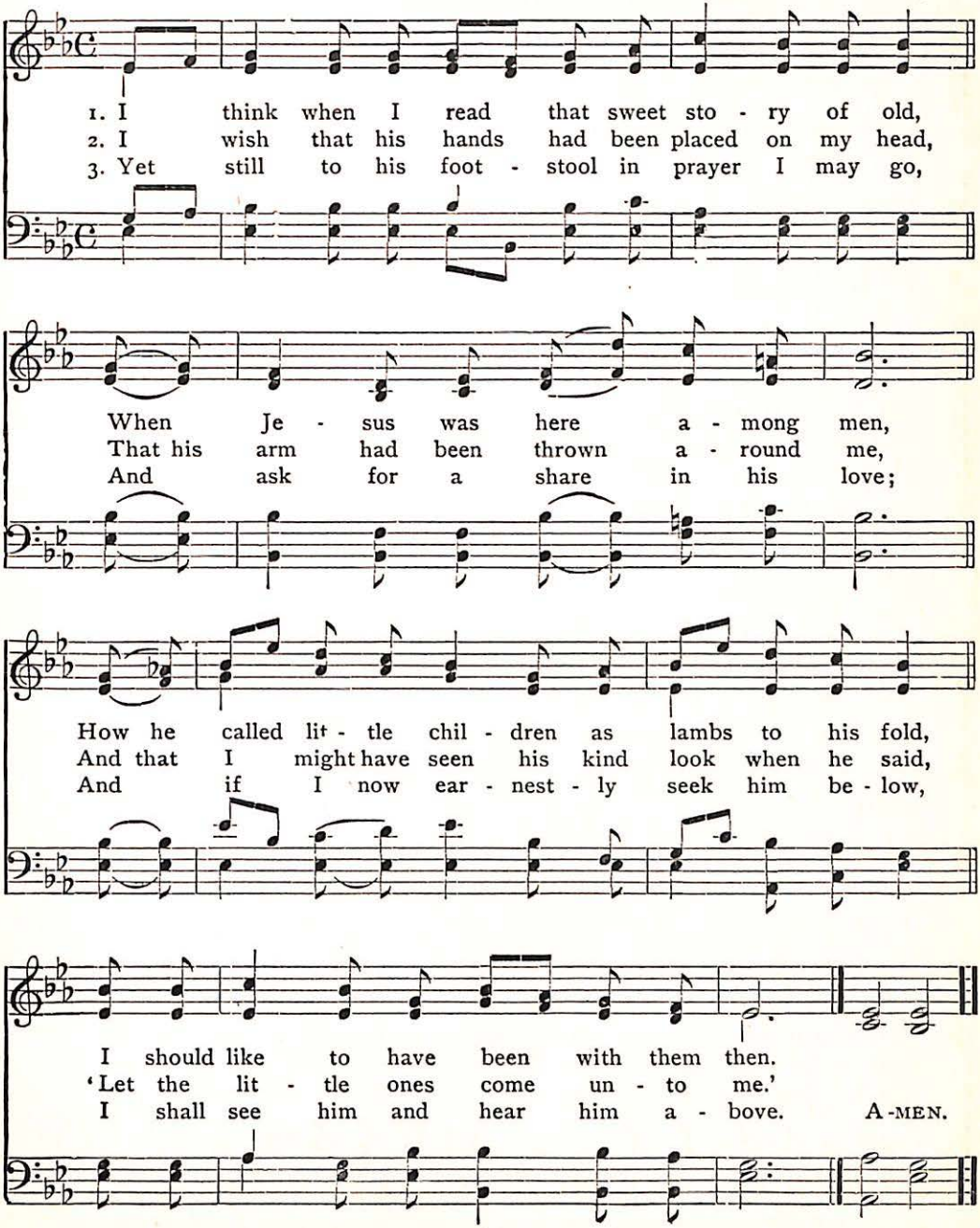
2 Whoso bears his brother's burden,
Whoso shares another's woe,
Brings his frankincense to Jesus
With the men of long ago.
When we soothe earth's weary children,
Tending best the least of them,
'Tis the Lord himself we worship
Bringing gold to Bethlehem.

JAMES A. BLAISDELL, 1900

I Think When I Read That Sweet Story of Old 52

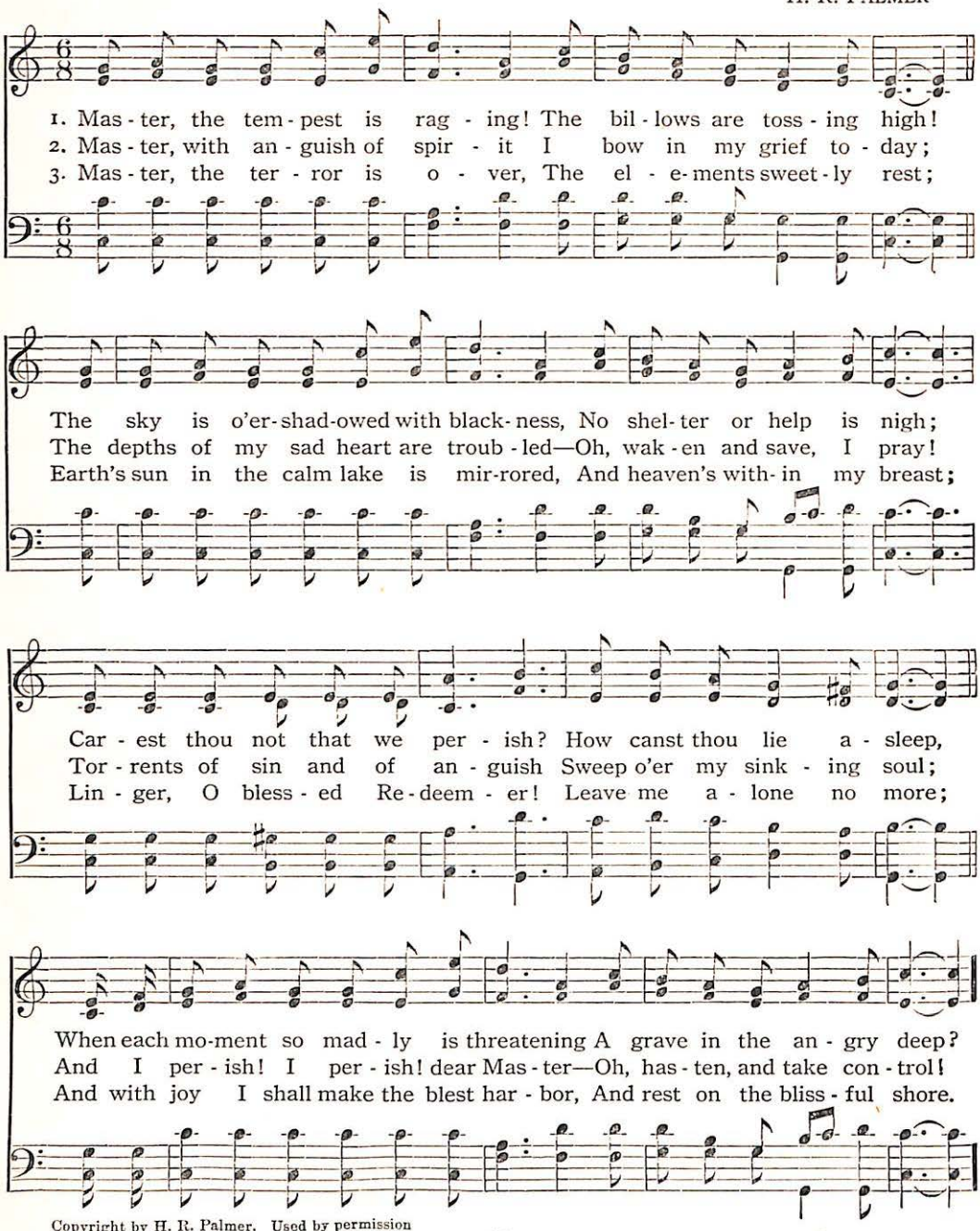
(SWEET STORY. Irregular)

JEMIMA LUKE, 1841 — Traditional English Melody


1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,
2. I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,
3. Yet still to his foot - stool in prayer I may go,
When Je - sus was here a - mong men,
That his arm had been thrown a - round me,
And ask for a share in his love;
How he called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to his fold,
And that I might have seen his kind look when he said,
And if I now ear - nest - ly seek him be - low,
I should like to have been with them then.
'Let the lit - tle ones come un - to me.'
I shall see him and hear him a - bove. A-MEN.

53 Master, the Tempest is Raging

H. R. PALMER


1. Mas - ter, the tem - pest is rag - ing! The bil - lows are toss - ing high!
2. Mas - ter, with an - guish of spir - it I bow in my grief to - day;
3. Mas - ter, the ter - ror is o - ver, The el - e - ments sweet - ly rest;
The sky is o'er - shad - owed with black - ness, No shel - ter or help is nigh;
The depths of my sad heart are troub - led—Oh, wak - en and save, I pray!
Earth's sun in the calm lake is mir - rored, And heaven's with - in my breast;
Car - est thou not that we per - ish? How canst thou lie a - sleep,
Tor - rents of sin and of an - guish Sweep o'er my sink - ing soul;
Lin - ger, O bless - ed Re - deem - er! Leave me a - lone no more;
When each mo - ment so mad - ly is threatening A grave in the an - gry deep?
And I per - ish! I per - ish! dear Mas - ter—Oh, has - ten, and take con - trol!
And with joy I shall make the blest har - bor, And rest on the bliss - ful shore.

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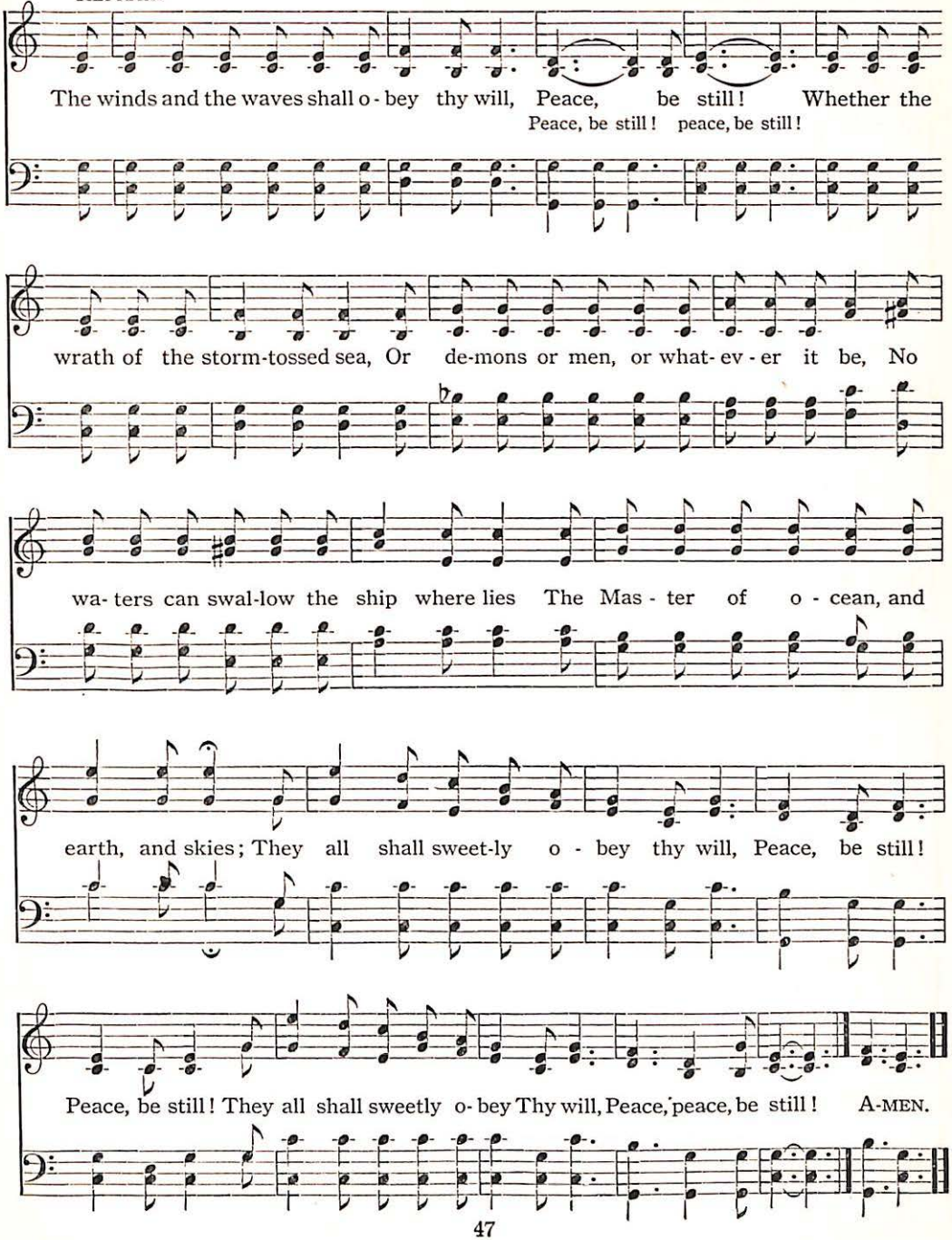
Master, the Tempest is Raging

REFRAIN

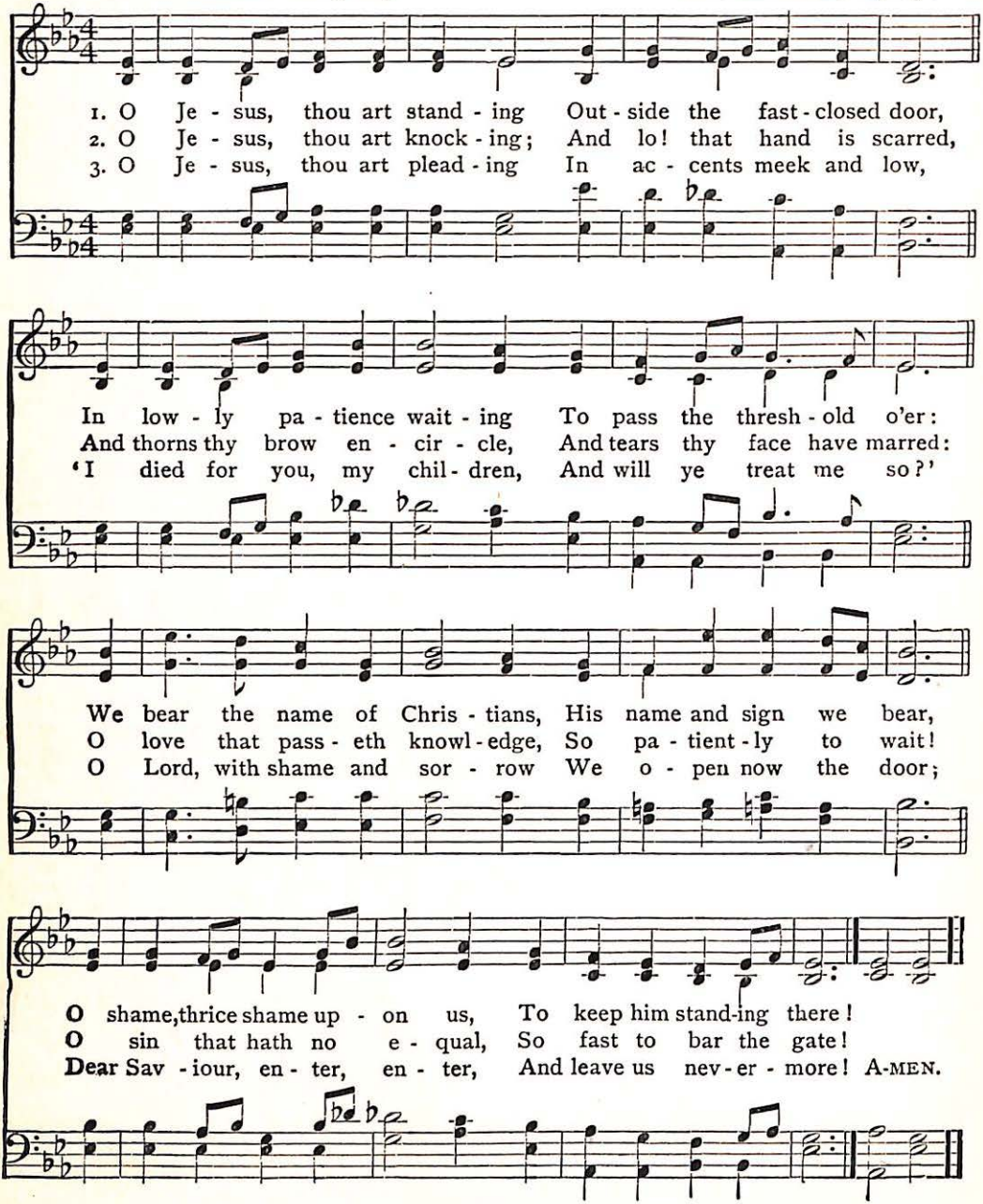

The winds and the waves shall o - bey thy will, Peace, be still! Whether the
Peace, be still! peace, be still!
wrath of the storm-tossed sea, Or de-mons or men, or what- ev - er it be, No
wa- ters can swal-low the ship where lies The Mas - ter of o - cean, and
earth, and skies; They all shall sweet-ly o - bey thy will, Peace, be still!
Peace, be still! They all shall sweetly o- bey Thy will, Peace, peace, be still! A-MEN.

54 O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

(ST. HILDA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1799
EDWARD HUSBAND, 1871

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1867


1. O Je - sus, thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door,
2. O Je - sus, thou art knock - ing; And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh - old o'er:
And thorns thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears thy face have marred:
'I died for you, my chil - dren, And will ye treat me so?'
We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear,
O love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;
O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep him stand - ing there!
O sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more! A-MEN.

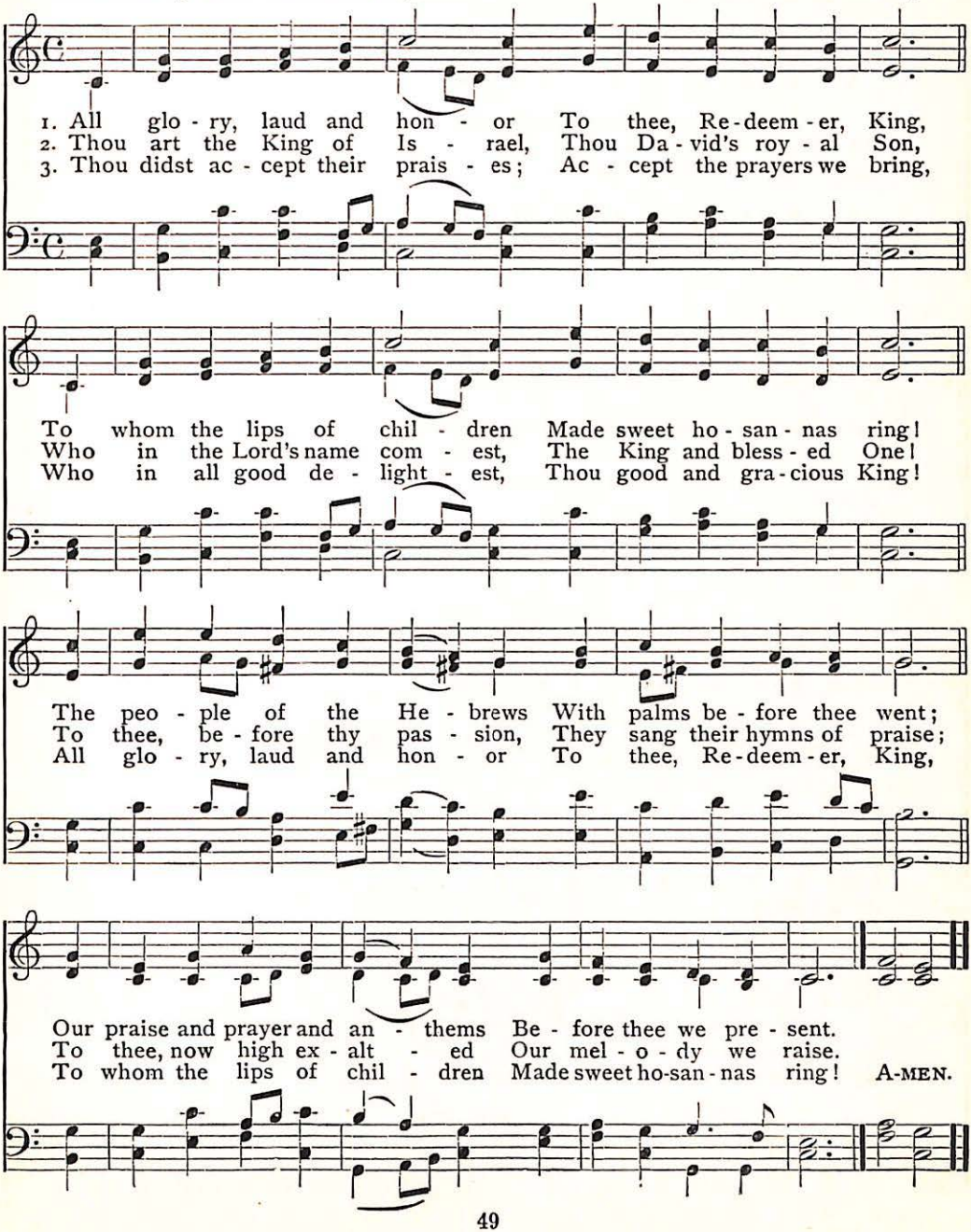
All Glory, Laud, and Honor

55

(ST. THEODULPH. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

THEODULPH of Orleans, circa 820
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1854

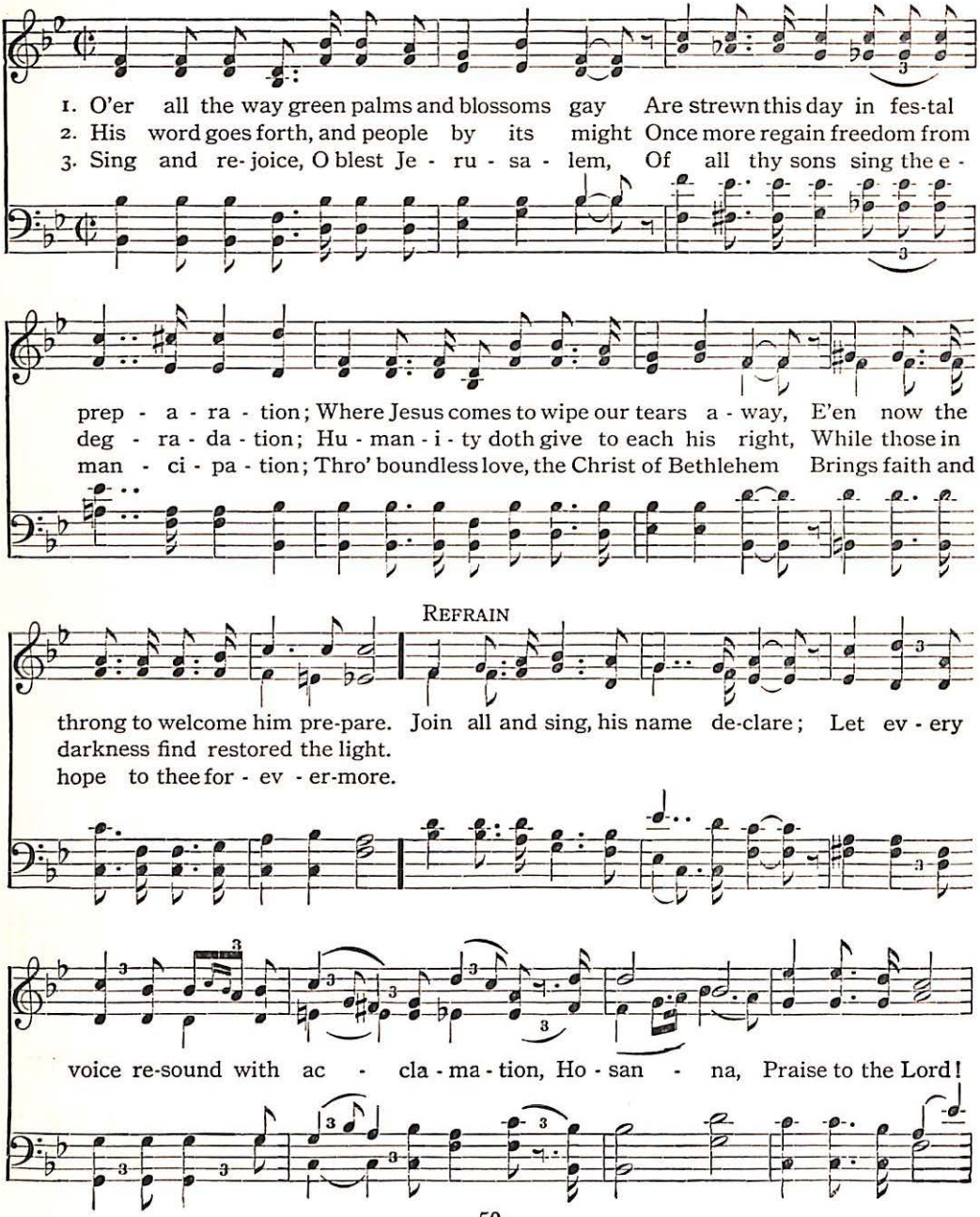
MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 1615


1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One!
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore thee went;
To thee, be - fore thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To thee, Re - deem - er, King,
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore thee we pre - sent.
To thee, now high ex - alt - ed Our mel - o - dy we raise.
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho-san - nas ring! A-MEN.

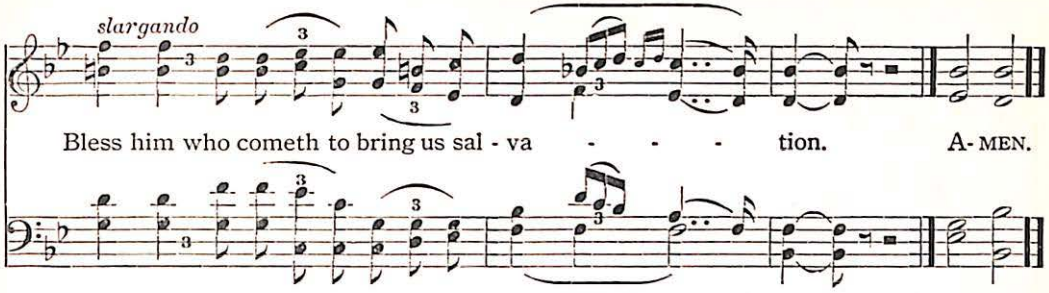
56 O'er All the Way

(THE PALMS)

Arranged from J. BAPTIST FAURE


1. O'er all the way green palms and blossoms gay Are strewn this day in fes-tal
2. His word goes forth, and people by its might Once more regain freedom from
3. Sing and re-joice, O blest Je - ru - sa - lem, Of all thy sons sing the e -
prep - a - ra - tion; Where Jesus comes to wipe our tears a - way, E'en now the
deg - ra - da - tion; Hu - man - i - ty doth give to each his right, While those in
man - ci - pa - tion; Thro' boundless love, the Christ of Bethlehem Brings faith and
REFRAIN
throng to welcome him pre-pare. Join all and sing, his name de-clare; Let ev - ery
darkness find restored the light.
hope to thee for - ev - er-more.
voice re-sound with ac - cla - ma - tion, Ho - san - na, Praise to the Lord!

O'er All the Way

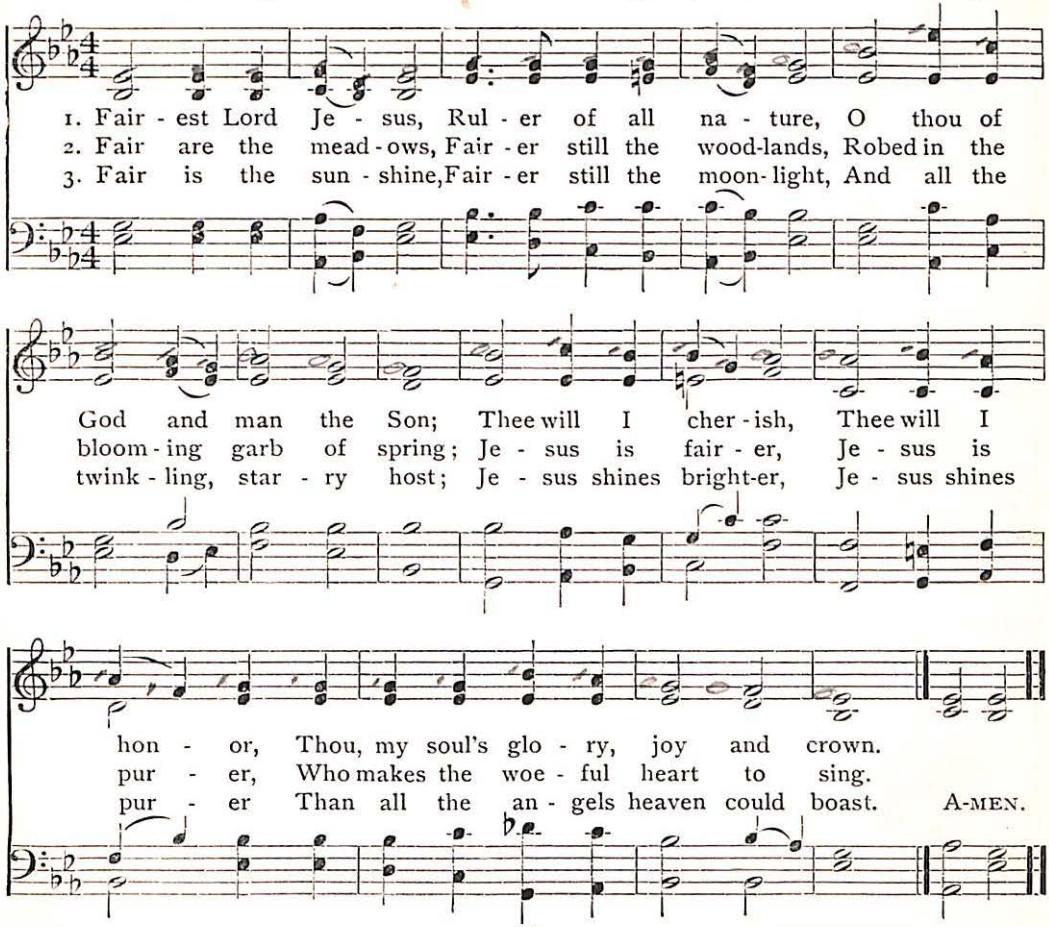


Fairest Lord Jesus 57

(CRUSADER'S HYMN 5, 6, 8, 5, 5, 8)

MÜNSTER, 1677
Translated circa 1850

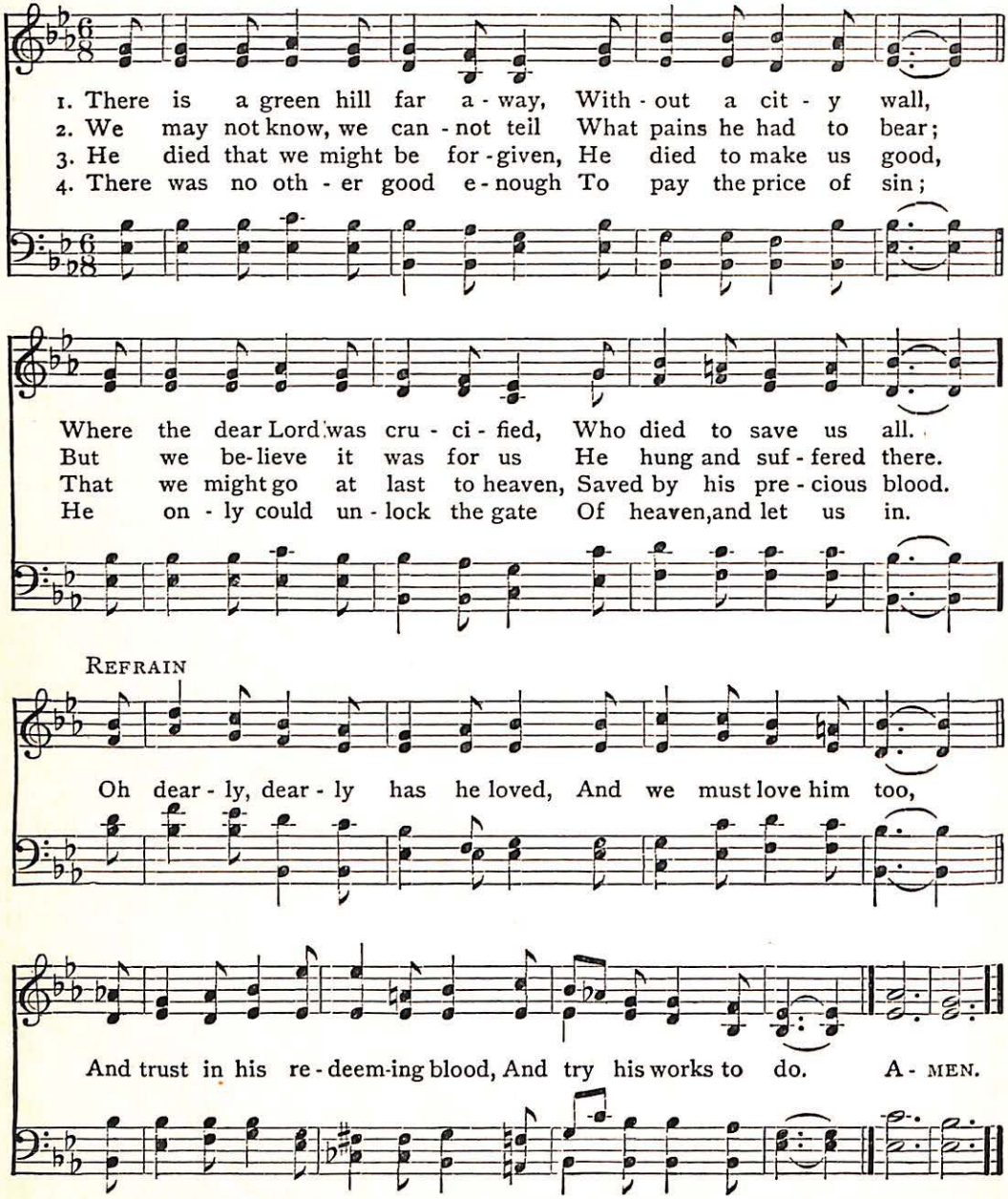
Silesian Folk Song
Arranged by RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850


1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O thou of
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er still the wood-lands, Robed in the
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light, And all the
God and man the Son; Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I
bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is
twink - ling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright-er, Je - sus shines
hon - or, Thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy and crown.
pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
pur - er Than all the an - gels heaven could boast. A-MEN.

58 There Is a Green Hill Far Away

(GREEN HILL. C. M. With Refrain)

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848 GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1878


1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains he had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for - given, He died to make us good,
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be-lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by his pre - cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heaven, and let us in.
REFRAIN
Oh dear - ly, dear - ly has he loved, And we must love him too,
And trust in his re - deem-ing blood, And try his works to do. A - MEN.

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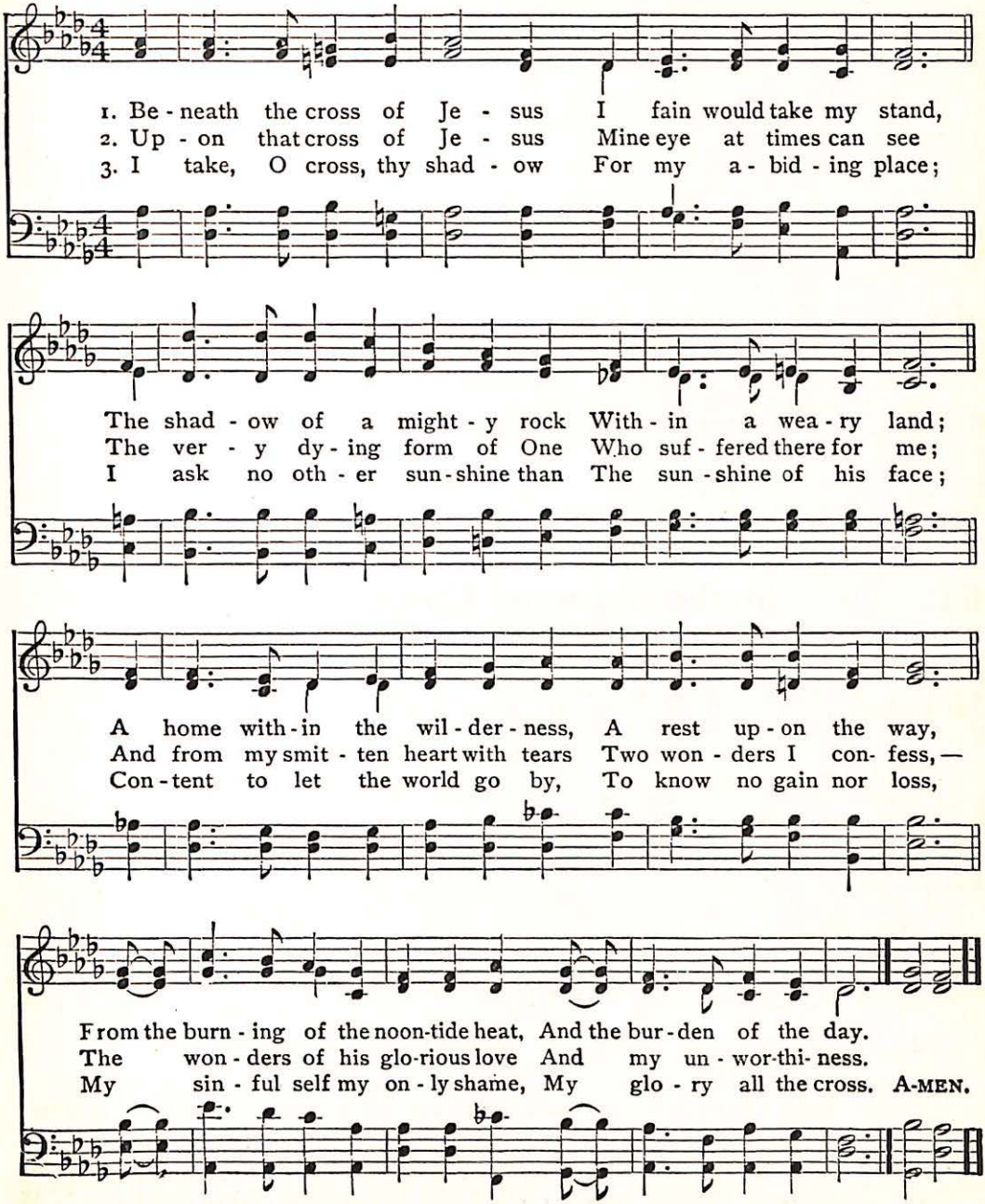
Beneath the Cross of Jesus

59

(ST. CHRISTOPHER. 7, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 6)

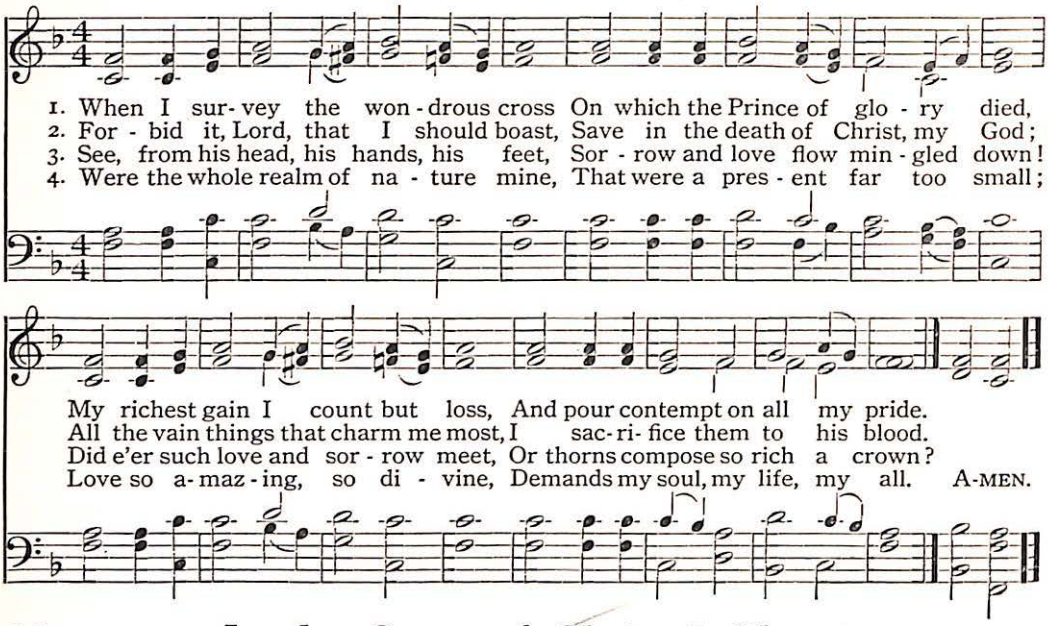
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868 FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881


1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place;
The shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me;
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of his face;
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con- fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,
From the burn - ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - ders of his glo-rious love And my un - wor-thi- ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A-MEN.

60 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

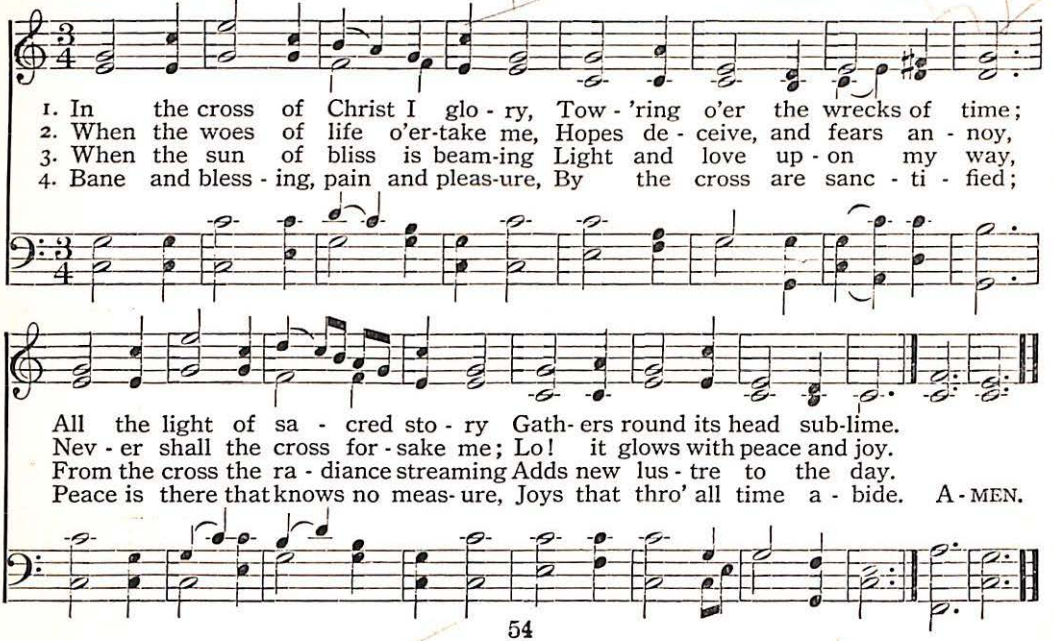
(HAMBURG. L. M.) Gregorian Chant

ISAAC WATTS, 1707 Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1824


1. When I sur-vey the won-drous cross On which the Prince of glo-ry died,
2. For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down!
4. Were the whole realm of na-ture mine, That were a pres-ent far too small;
My richest gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
All the vain things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to his blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz-ing, so di-vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. A-MEN.

61 In the Cross of Christ I Glory

JOHN BOWRING, 1825 (RATHBUN. 8, 7, 8, 7) ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1847

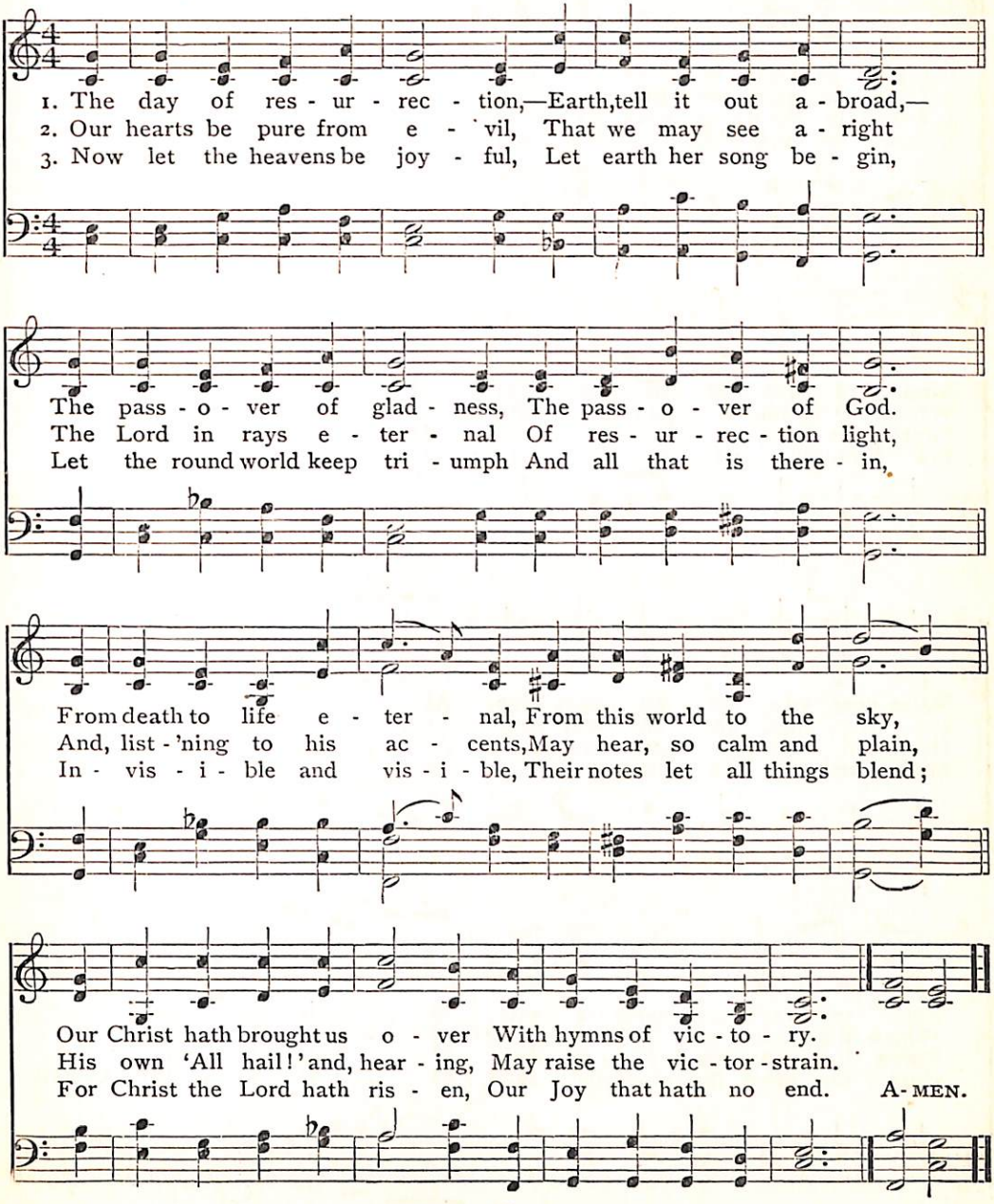

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an-noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;
All the light of sa-cred sto-ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev-er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra-diance streaming Adds new lus-tre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a-bide. A-MEN.

The Day of Resurrection 62

(LANCASHIRE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

JOHN of Damascus, circa 750
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1862

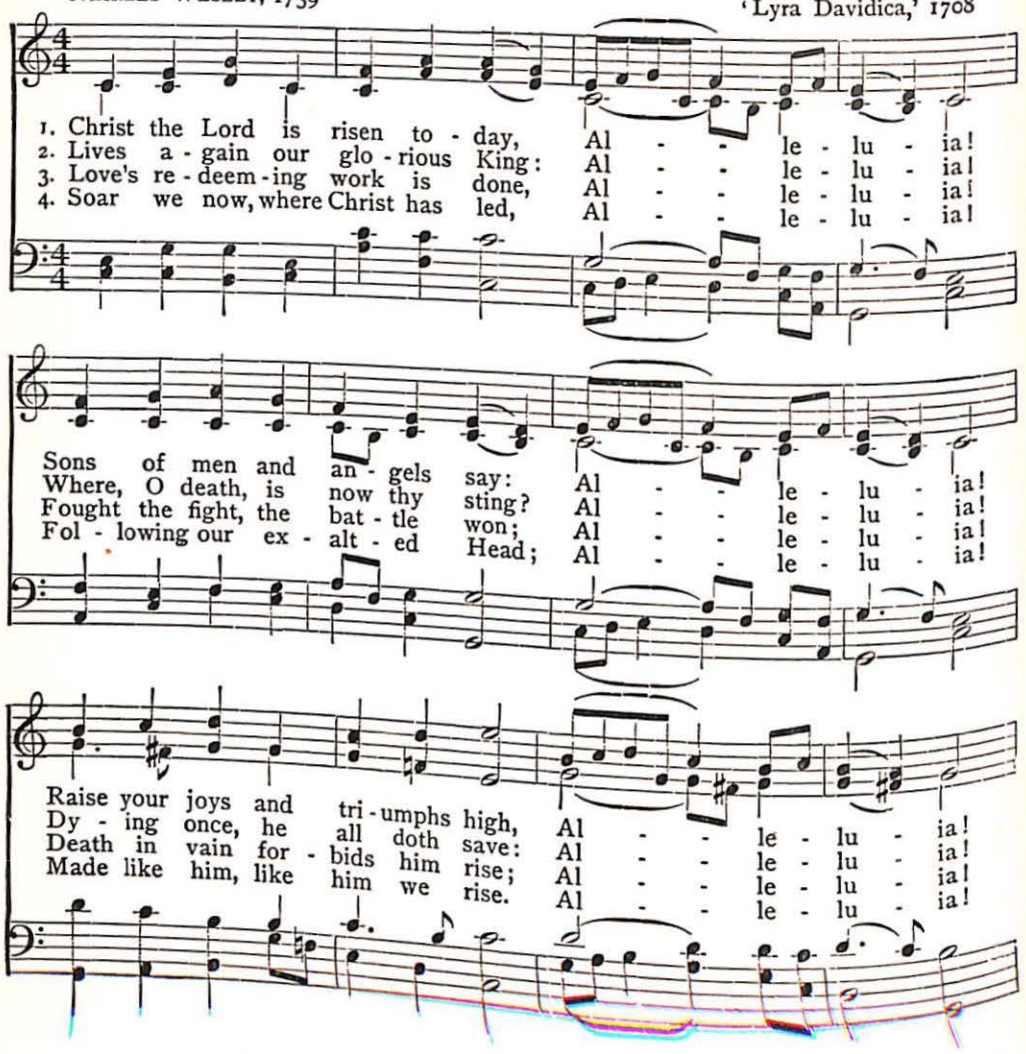
HENRY SMART, 1836


1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion,—Earth, tell it out a - broad,—
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heavens be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin,
The pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light,
Let the round world keep tri - umph And all that is there - in,
From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,
And, list - 'ning to his ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, Their notes let all things blend;
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own 'All hail!' and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain.
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our Joy that hath no end. A - MEN.

63 Christ the Lord Is Risen To-day

(WORGAN. 7, 7, 7, 7. With Alleluia.)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — 'Lyra Davidica,' 1708


1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - - le - lu - ia!
3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!
4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Dy - ing once, he all doth save: Al - - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids him rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Made like him, like him we rise. Al - - le - lu - ia!

Angels, Roll the Rock Away

64

(ARIMATHEA. 7, 7, 7, 7 With Refrain)

T. SCOTT, 1769
T. GIBBONS, 1775

G. F. ROPER

1. An - gels, roll the rock a - way! Death, yield up the
2. Shout, ye ser - aphs; an - gels, raise Your e - ter - nal
3. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,

might - y Prey! See, the Sav - iour quits the tomb,
song of praise; Let the earth's re - mot - est bound
Three in One, Glo - ry as of old to thee,

REFRAIN

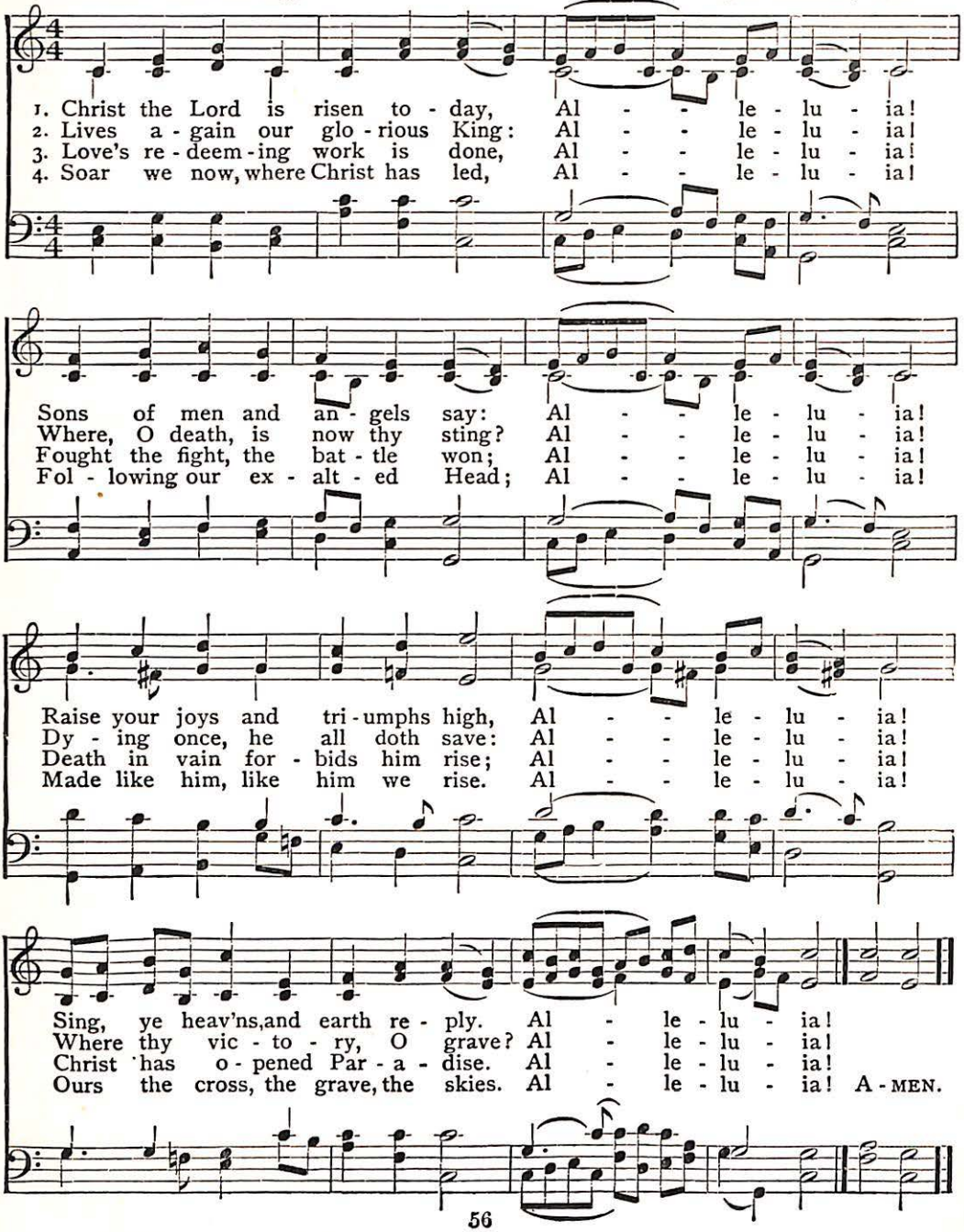
Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom. Al - le - lu - ia!
Ech - o to the bliss - ful sound.
Now and ev - er - more, shall be.

Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord is risen to - day. A - MEN.

63 Christ the Lord Is Risen To-day

(WORGAN. 7, 7, 7, 7. With Alleluia.)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — 'Lyra Davidica,' 1708

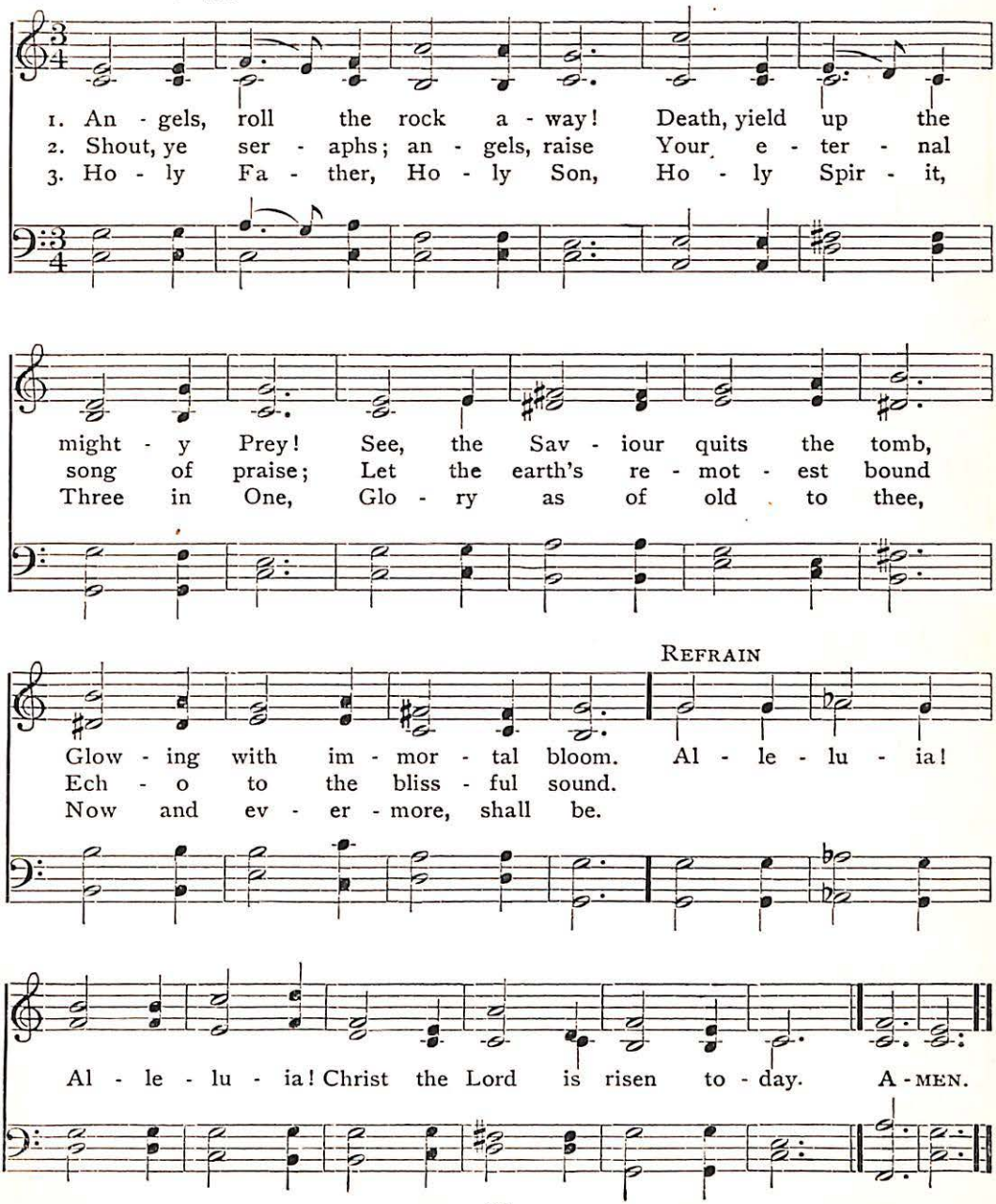

1. Christ the Lord is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!
2. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - - le - lu - ia!
3. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia!
4. Soar we now, where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sons of men and an - gels say: Al - - le - lu - ia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Fol - lowing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Dy - ing once, he all doth save: Al - - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids him rise; Al - - le - lu - ia!
Made like him, like him we rise. Al - - le - lu - ia!
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth re - ply. Al - le - lu - ia!
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies. Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

Angels, Roll the Rock Away 64

(ARIMATHEA. 7, 7, 7, 7 With Refrain)

T. SCOTT, 1769
T. GIBBONS, 1775

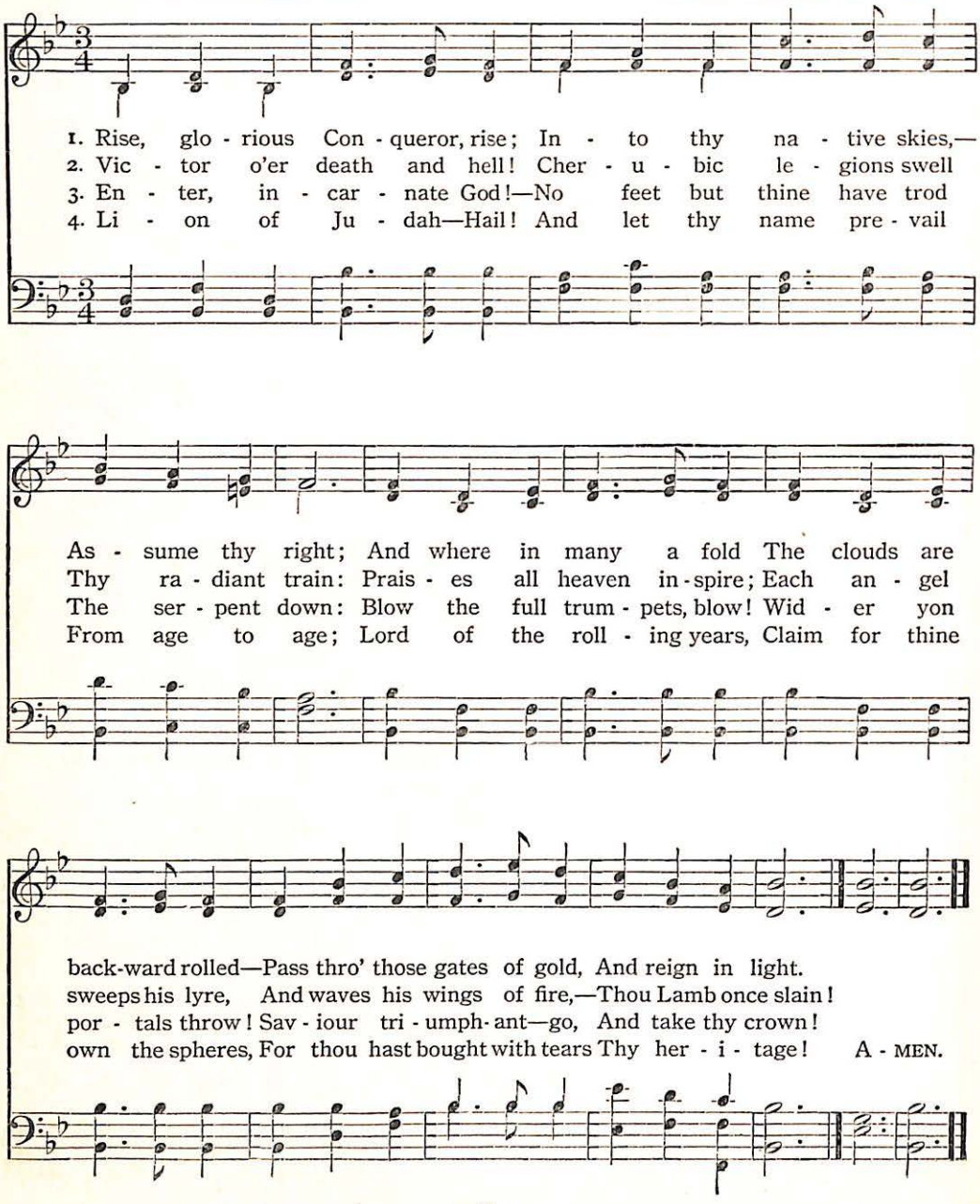
G. F. ROPER


1. An - gels, roll the rock a - way! Death, yield up the
2. Shout, ye ser - aphs; an - gels, raise Your e - ter - nal
3. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,
might - y Prey! See, the Sav - iour quits the tomb,
song of praise; Let the earth's re - mot - est bound
Three in One, Glo - ry as of old to thee,
REFRAIN
Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom. Al - le - lu - ia!
Ech - o to the bliss - ful sound.
Now and ev - er - more, shall be.
Al - le - lu - ia! Christ the Lord is risen to - day. A - MEN.

65 Rise, Glorious Conqueror

(DORT. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1800–1894 LOWELL MASON, 1792–1872


1. Rise, glo - rious Con - queror, rise; In - to thy na - tive skies,—
2. Vic - tor o'er death and hell! Cher - u - bic le - gions swell
3. En - ter, in - car - nate God!—No feet but thine have trod
4. Li - on of Ju - dah—Hail! And let thy name pre - vail
As - sume thy right; And where in many a fold The clouds are
Thy ra - diant train: Prais - es all heaven in - spire; Each an - gel
The ser - pent down: Blow the full trum - pets, blow! Wid - er yon
From age to age; Lord of the roll - ing years, Claim for thine
back-ward rolled—Pass thro' those gates of gold, And reign in light.
sweeps his lyre, And waves his wings of fire,—Thou Lamb once slain!
por - tals throw! Sav - iour tri - umph - ant—go, And take thy crown!
own the spheres, For thou hast bought with tears Thy her - i - tage! A - MEN.

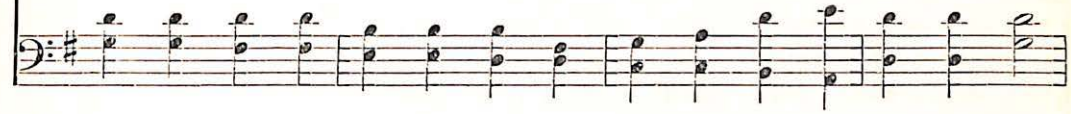
Look, Ye Saints 66

(CORONAE. 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7)

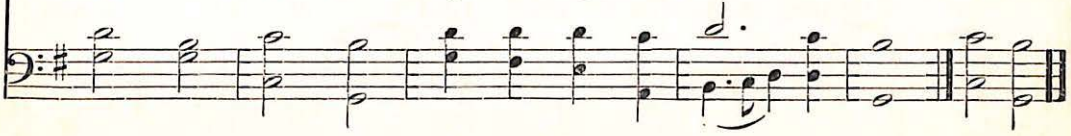
THOMAS KELLY, 1809 WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1871

1. Look, ye saints! the sight is glo - rious; See the Man of Sor-rows now;
2. Crown the Sav - iour, an - gels crown him; Rich the tro - phies Je - sus brings;
3. Sin - ners in de - ri - sion crowned him, Mock - ing thus the Sav-iour's claim;
4. Hark, those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark, those loud tri - um-phant chords!

From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious, Ev - ery knee to him shall bow;
On the seat of power en-throne him, While the vault of heav - en rings;
Saints and an - gels crowd a - round him, Own his ti - tle, praise his name;
Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion; O what joy the sight af - fords!



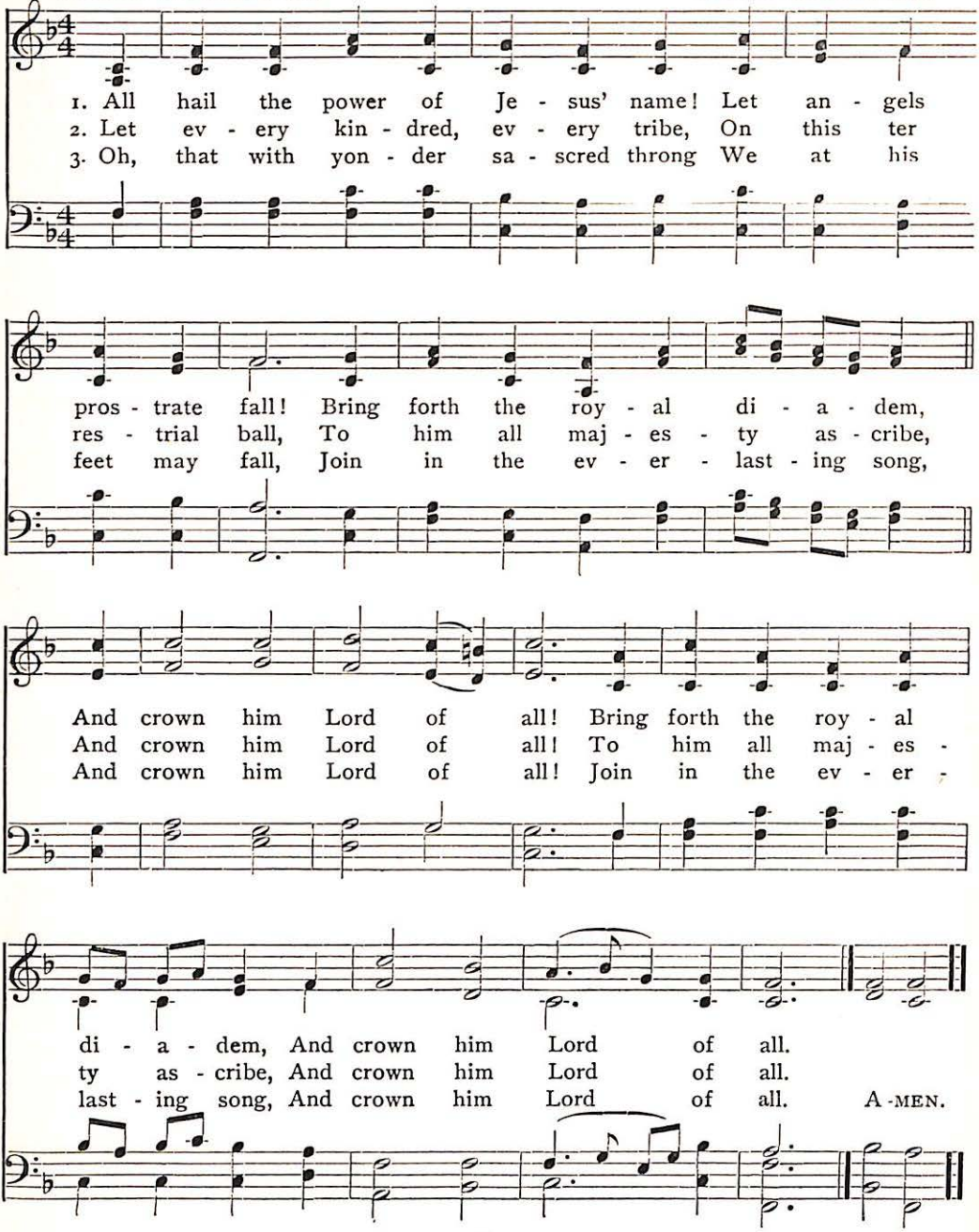
Crown him! Crown him! Crowns be - come the Vic - tor's brow.
Crown him! Crown him! Crown the Sav - iour King of kings.
Crown him! Crown him! Spread a - broad the Vic - tor's fame.
Crown him! Crown him! King of kings, and Lord of lords! A-MEN.



67 All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

(CORONATION. C. M.)

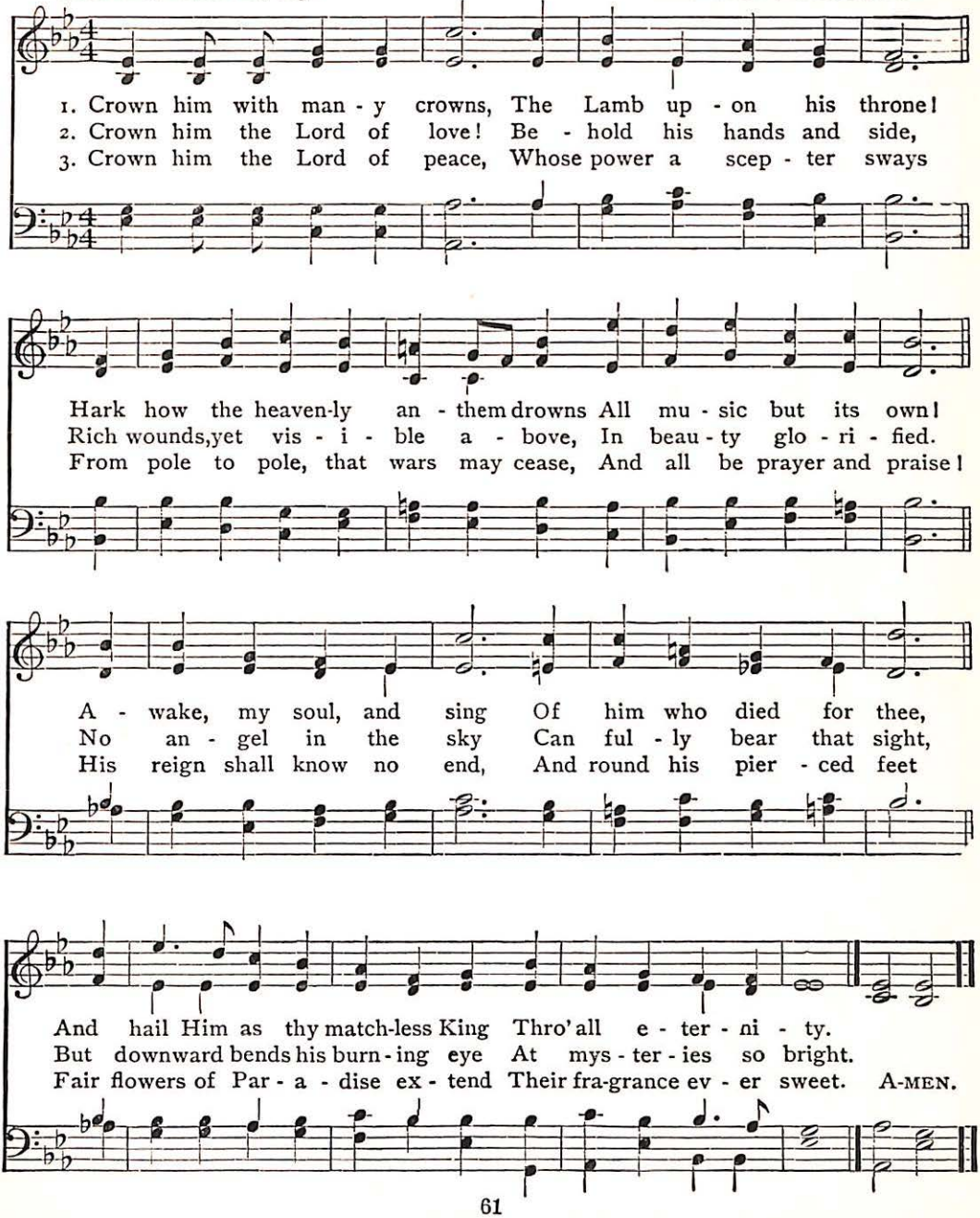
EDWARD PERRONET, 1779 — OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793


1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels
2. Let ev - ery kin - dred, ev - ery tribe, On this ter
3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - scred throng We at his
pros - trate fall! Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
res - trial ball, To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
feet may fall, Join in the ev - er - last - ing song,
And crown him Lord of all! Bring forth the roy - al
And crown him Lord of all! To him all maj - es -
And crown him Lord of all! Join in the ev - er -
di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all. A - MEN.

Crown Him with Many Crowns 68

(DIADEMATA. S. M. D.)

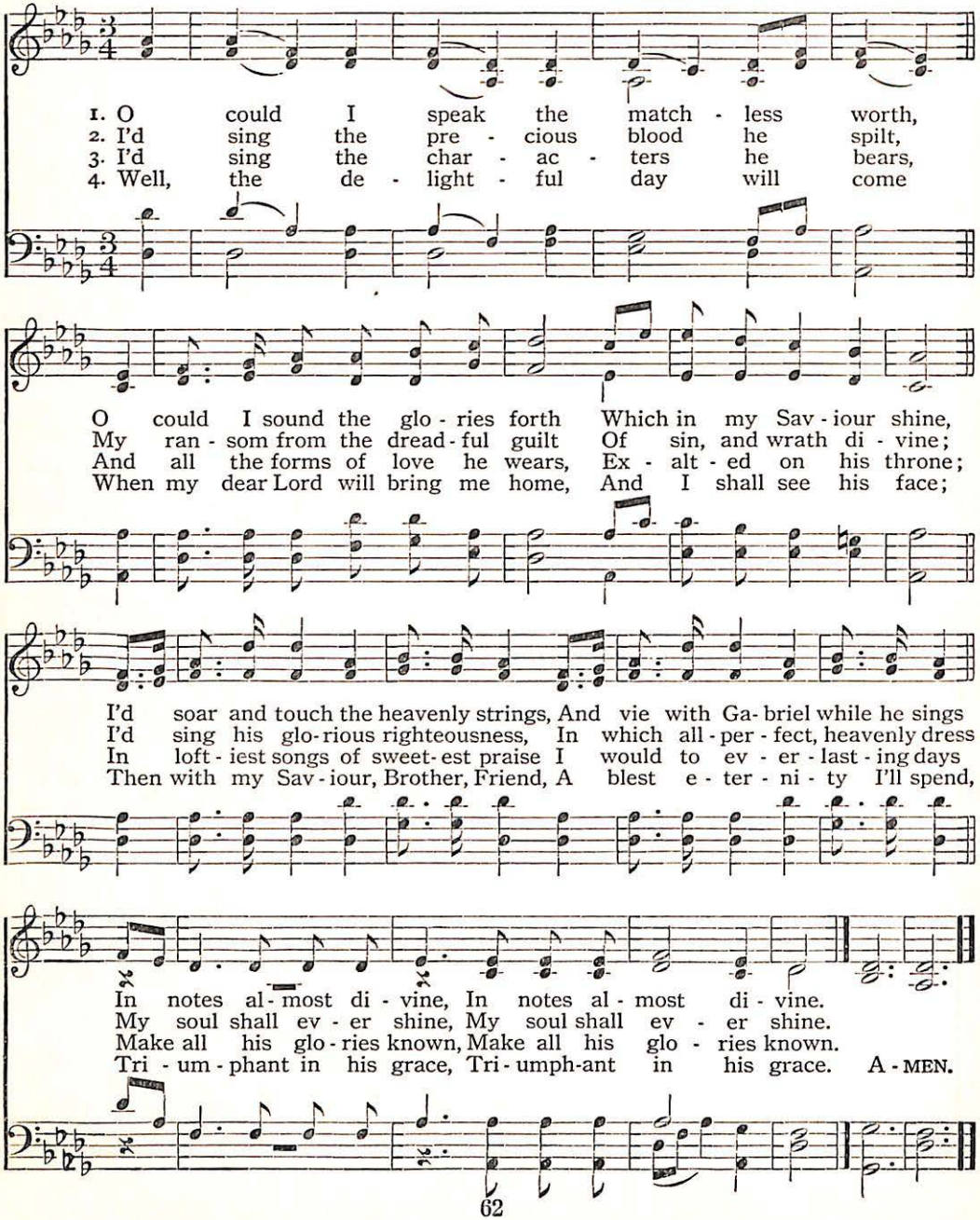
MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851 GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868


1. Crown him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne!
2. Crown him the Lord of love! Be - hold his hands and side,
3. Crown him the Lord of peace, Whose power a scep - ter sways
Hark how the heaven-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own!
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
From pole to pole, that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise!
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end, And round his pier - ced feet
And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But downward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Fair flowers of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet. A-MEN.

69 O Could I Speak the Matchless Worth

(ARIEL. 8, 8, 6, 8, 8, 6)

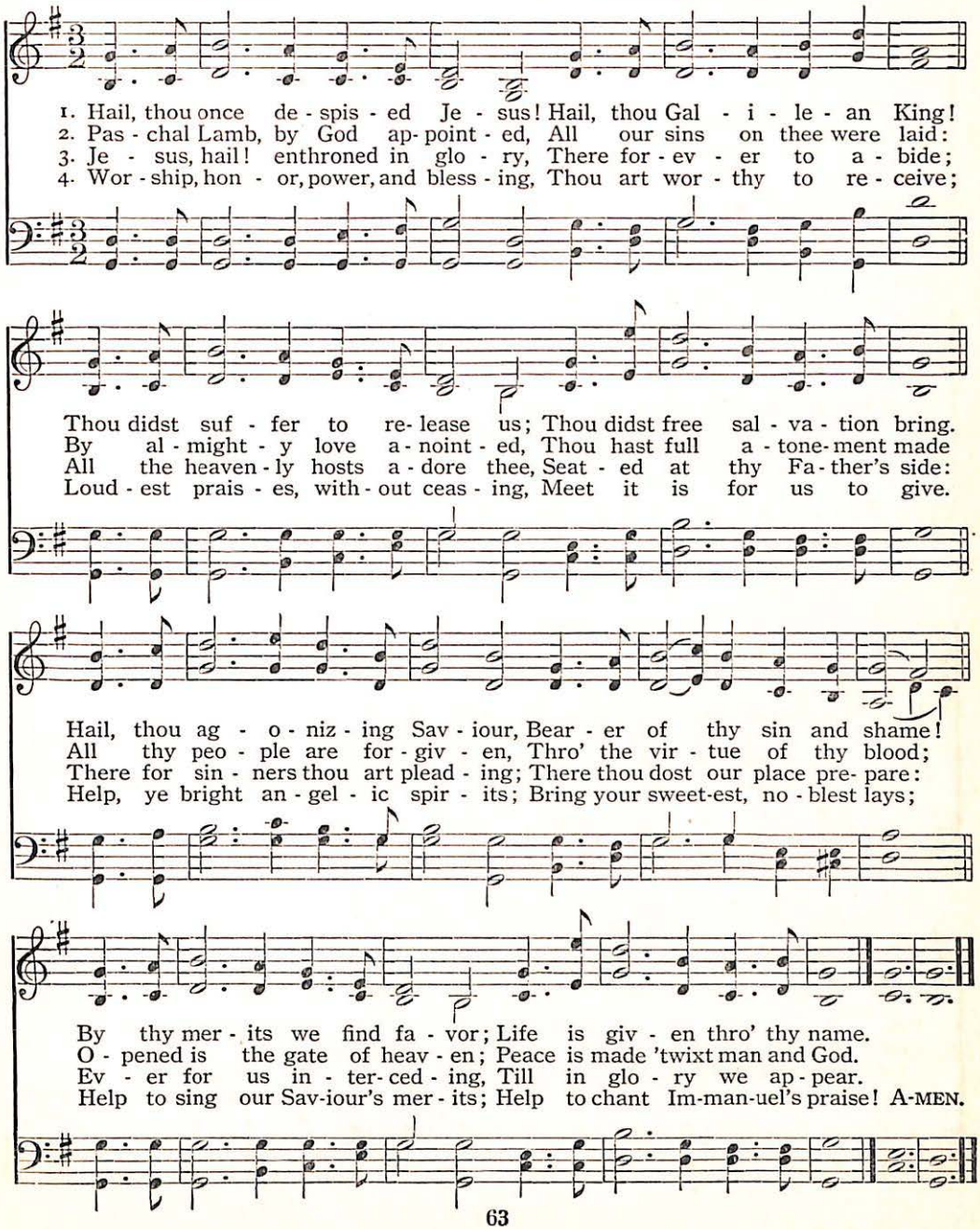
SAMUEL MEDLEY, 1789 — Arranged by LOWELL MASON, 1836


1. O could I speak the match - less worth,
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood he spilt,
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters he bears,
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come
O could I sound the glo - ries forth Which in my Sav - iour shine,
My ran - som from the dread - ful guilt Of sin, and wrath di - vine;
And all the forms of love he wears, Ex - alt - ed on his throne;
When my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see his face;
I'd soar and touch the heavenly strings, And vie with Ga - briel while he sings
I'd sing his glo - rious righteousness, In which all - per - fect, heavenly dress
In loft - iest songs of sweet - est praise I would to ev - er - last - ing days
Then with my Sav - iour, Brother, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,
In notes al - most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
Make all his glo - ries known, Make all his glo - ries known.
Tri - um - phant in his grace, Tri - umph-ant in his grace. A - MEN.

Hail, Thou Once Despised Jesus 70

(AUTUMN. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

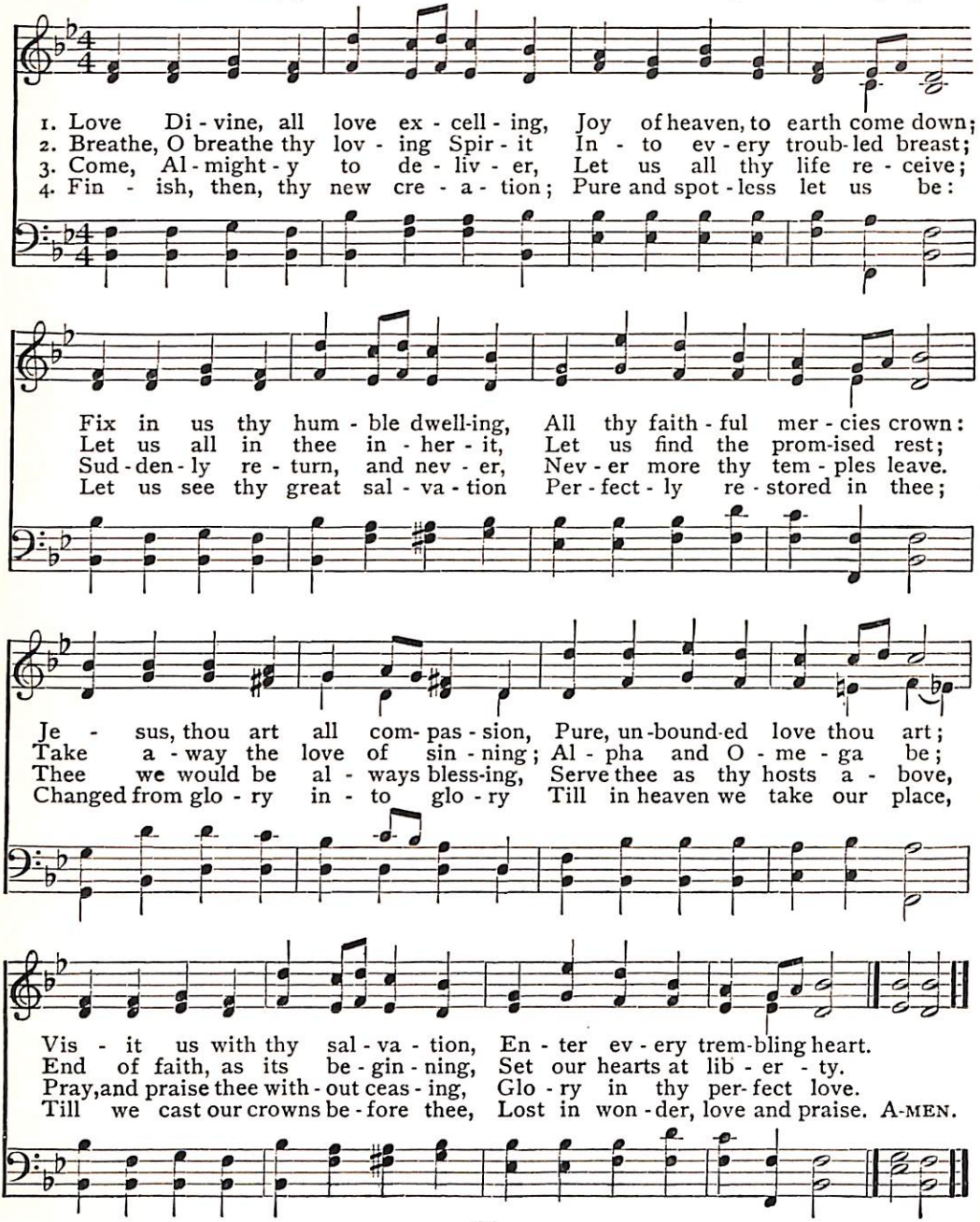
JOHN BAKEWELL, 1757 FRANCOIS BARTHELEMON, 1785


1. Hail, thou once de - spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, thou Gal - i - le - an King!
2. Pas - chal Lamb, by God ap - point - ed, All our sins on thee were laid:
3. Je - sus, hail! enthroned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide;
4. Wor - ship, hon - or, power, and bless - ing, Thou art wor - thy to re - ceive;
Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
By al - might - y love a - noint - ed, Thou hast full a - tone - ment made
All the heaven - ly hosts a - dore thee, Seat - ed at thy Fa - ther's side:
Loud - est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give.
Hail, thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - iour, Bear - er of thy sin and shame!
All thy peo - ple are for - giv - en, Thro' the vir - tue of thy blood;
There for sin - ners thou art plead - ing; There thou dost our place pre - pare:
Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its; Bring your sweet-est, no - blest lays;
By thy mer - its we find fa - vor; Life is giv - en thro' thy name.
O - pened is the gate of heav - en; Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
Ev - er for us in - ter - ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
Help to sing our Sav-iour's mer - its; Help to chant Im-man-uel's praise! A-MEN.

71 Love Divine, All Love Excelling

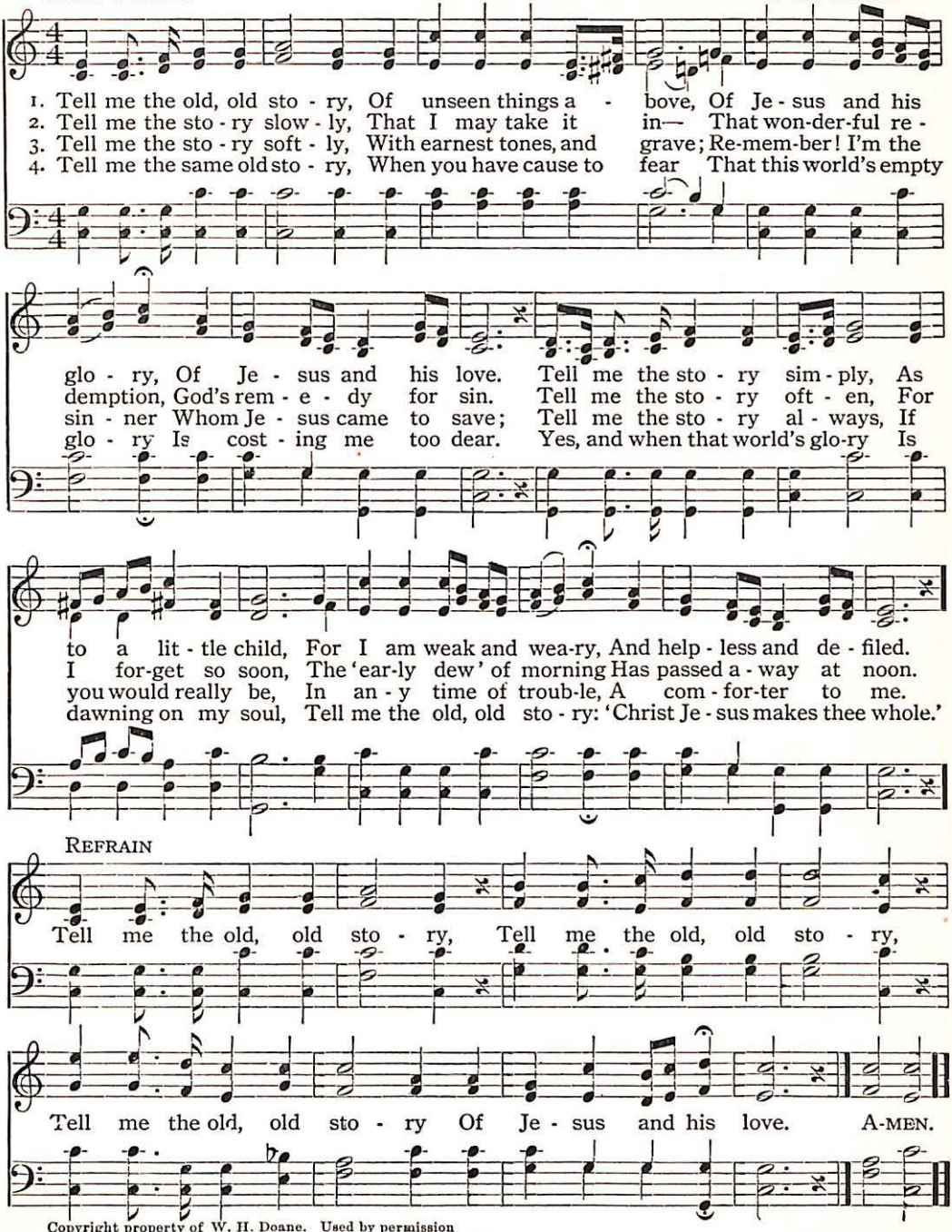
(BEECHER. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1747 JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870


1. Love Di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - ery troub - led breast;
3. Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be:
Fix in us thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Let us all in thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom-ised rest;
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in thee;
Je - sus, thou art all com- pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing, Serve thee as thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry Till in heaven we take our place,
Vis - it us with thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - ery trem-bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be - fore thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise. A-MEN.

Tell Me the Old, Old Story 72

KATE HANKEY W. H. DOANE


1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Of unseen things a - bove, Of Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love. Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea-ry, And help - less and de - filed.
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in— That won-der-ful re - demption, God's rem - e - dy for sin. Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for-get so soon, The 'ear-ly dew' of morning Has passed a - way at noon.
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With earnest tones, and grave; Re-mem-ber! I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save; Tell me the sto - ry al - ways, If you would really be, In an - y time of troub-le, A com - for-ter to me.
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That this world's empty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear. Yes, and when that world's glo-ry Is dawning on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry: 'Christ Je - sus makes thee whole.'
REFRAIN
Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry,
Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and his love. A-MEN.

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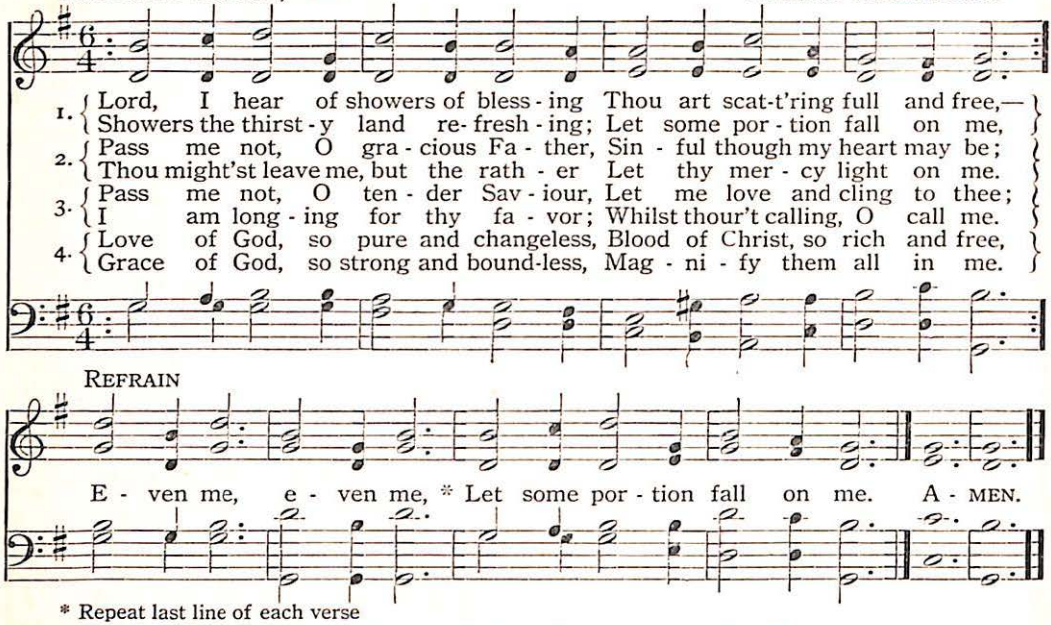
73 Lord, I Hear of Showers of Blessing

(EVEN ME. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain)

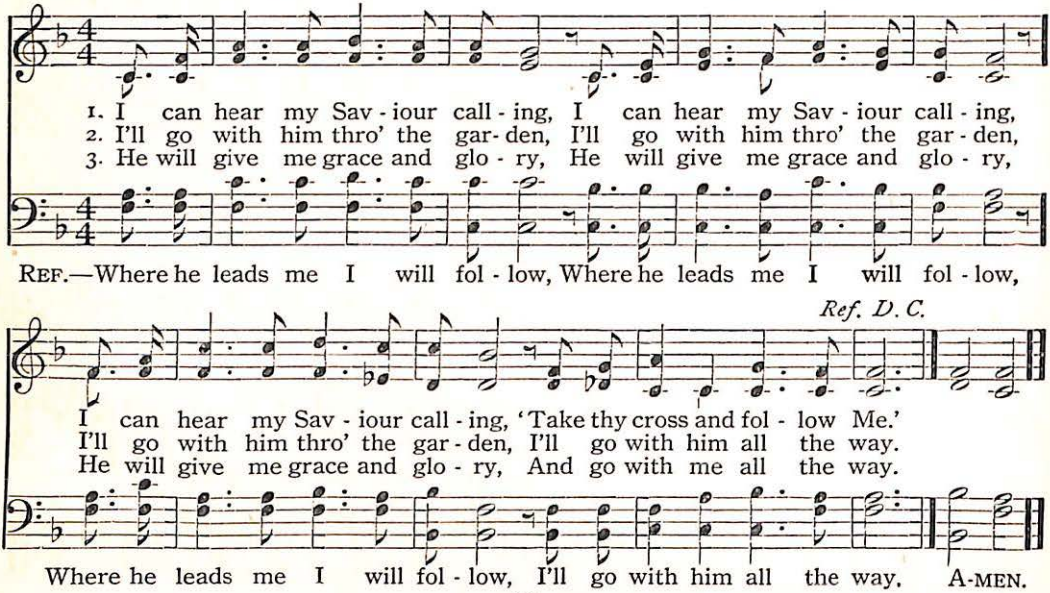
ELIZABETH CODNER, 1860 WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. Lord, I hear of showers of bless - ing Thou art scat-t'ring full and free,—
Showers the thirst - y land re- fresh - ing; Let some por - tion fall on me,
2. Pass me not, O gra - cious Fa - ther, Sin - ful though my heart may be;
Thou might'st leave me, but the rath - er Let thy mer - cy light on me.
3. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav - iour, Let me love and cling to thee;
I am long - ing for thy fa - vor; Whilst thour't calling, O call me.
4. Love of God, so pure and changeless, Blood of Christ, so rich and free,
Grace of God, so strong and bound-less, Mag - ni - fy them all in me.
REFRAIN
E - ven me, e - ven me, * Let some por - tion fall on me. A - MEN.

* Repeat last line of each verse

74 I Can Hear My Saviour Calling

EDWARD W. BLANDY (BLANDY) Arranged from P. P. BLISS


1. I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing,
2. I'll go with him thro' the gar- den, I'll go with him thro' the gar - den,
3. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,
REF.—Where he leads me I will fol - low, Where he leads me I will fol - low,
Ref. D. C.
I can hear my Sav - iour call - ing, 'Take thy cross and fol - low Me.'
I'll go with him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me all the way.
Where he leads me I will fol - low, I'll go with him all the way. A-MEN.

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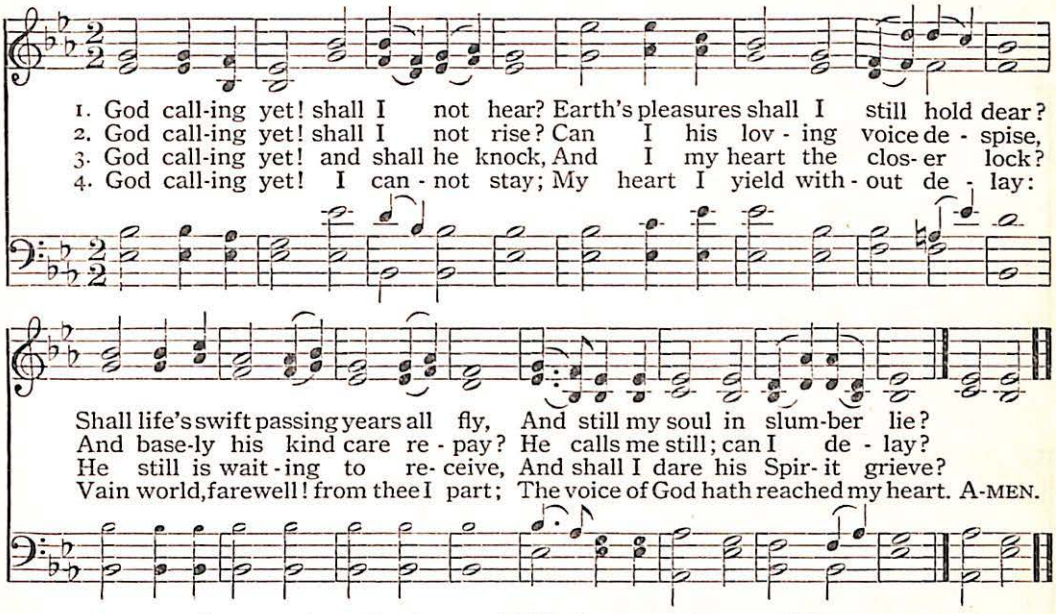
God Calling Yet 75

(BERA. L. M.)

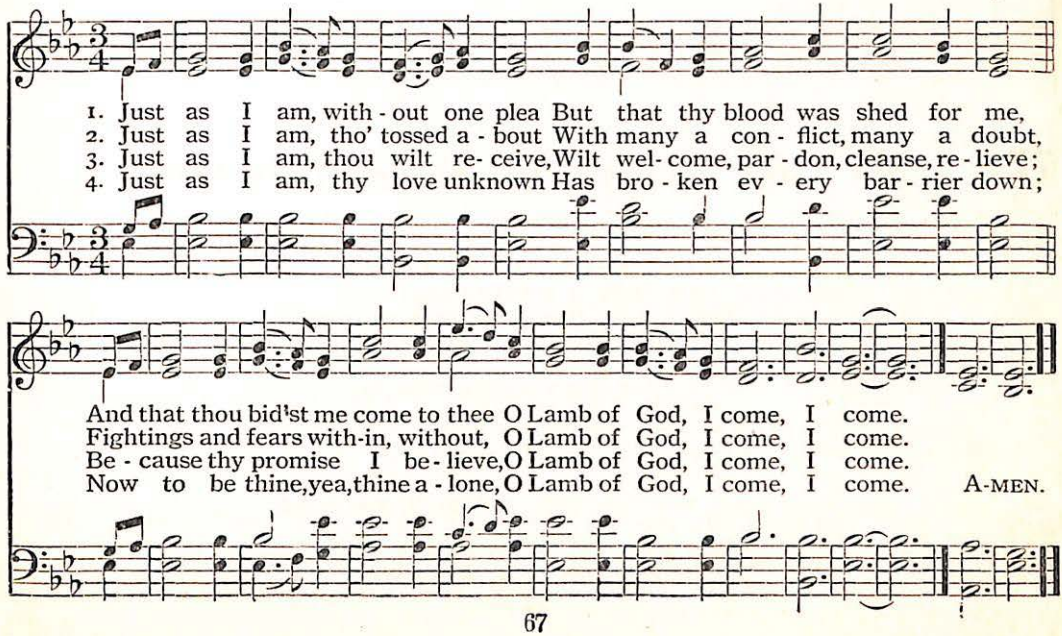
Translated by JANE BORTHWICK JOHN E. GOULD, 1822–1875


1. God call-ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?
2. God call-ing yet! shall I not rise? Can I his lov - ing voice de - spise,
3. God call-ing yet! and shall he knock, And I my heart the clos- er lock?
4. God call-ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield with - out de - lay:
Shall life's swift passing years all fly, And still my soul in slum-ber lie?
And base-ly his kind care re - pay? He calls me still; can I de - lay?
He still is wait - ing to re- ceive, And shall I dare his Spir- it grieve?
Vain world, farewell! from thee I part; The voice of God hath reached my heart. A-MEN.

Just As I Am, Without One Plea 76

(WOODWORTH. L. M.)

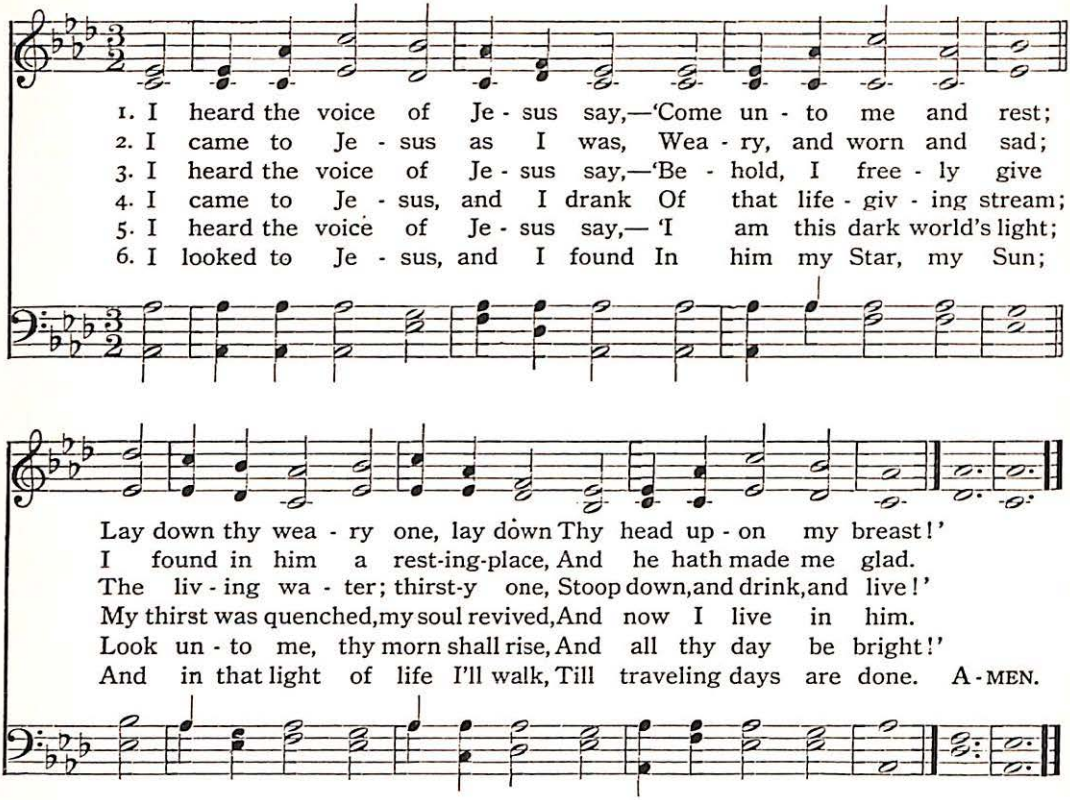
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836 WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1849


1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, tho' tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt,
3. Just as I am, thou wilt re- ceive, Wilt wel- come, par - don, cleanse, re - lieve;
4. Just as I am, thy love unknown Has bro - ken ev - ery bar - rier down;
And that thou bid'st me come to thee O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Fightings and fears with-in, without, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Be - cause thy promise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
Now to be thine, yea, thine a - lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-MEN.

77 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

(EVAN. C. M.)

HORATIUS BONAR, 1846 — WILLIAM H. HAVERGAL, 1846


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say,—'Come un - to me and rest;
2. I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn and sad;
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say,—'Be - hold, I free - ly give
4. I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
5. I heard the voice of Je - sus say,— 'I am this dark world's light;
6. I looked to Je - sus, and I found In him my Star, my Sun;
Lay down thy wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on my breast!'
I found in him a rest-ing-place, And he hath made me glad.
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst-y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live!'
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live in him.
Look un - to me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright!'
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till traveling days are done. A - MEN.

77a My God, Accept My Heart This Day

(EVAN)

1 My God, accept my heart this day,
And make it always thine;
That I from thee no more may stray,
No more from thee decline.

2 Before the cross of him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
Let Christ be All in All.

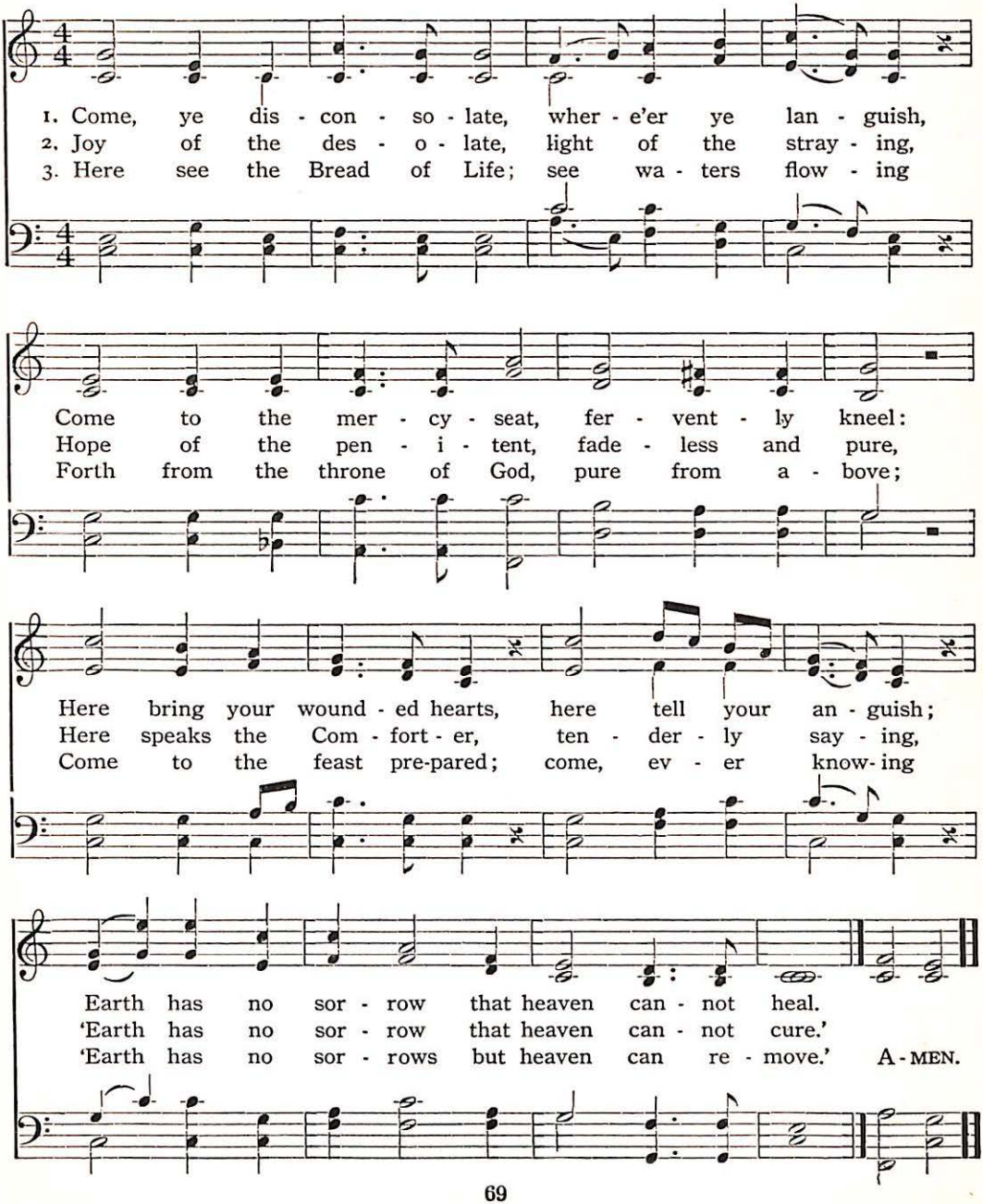
3 Let every thought, and work, and word,
To thee be ever given;
Then life shall be thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1800

Come, Ye Disconsolate 78

(CONSOLATOR. 11, 10, 11, 10)

THOMAS MOORE, 1816 SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792

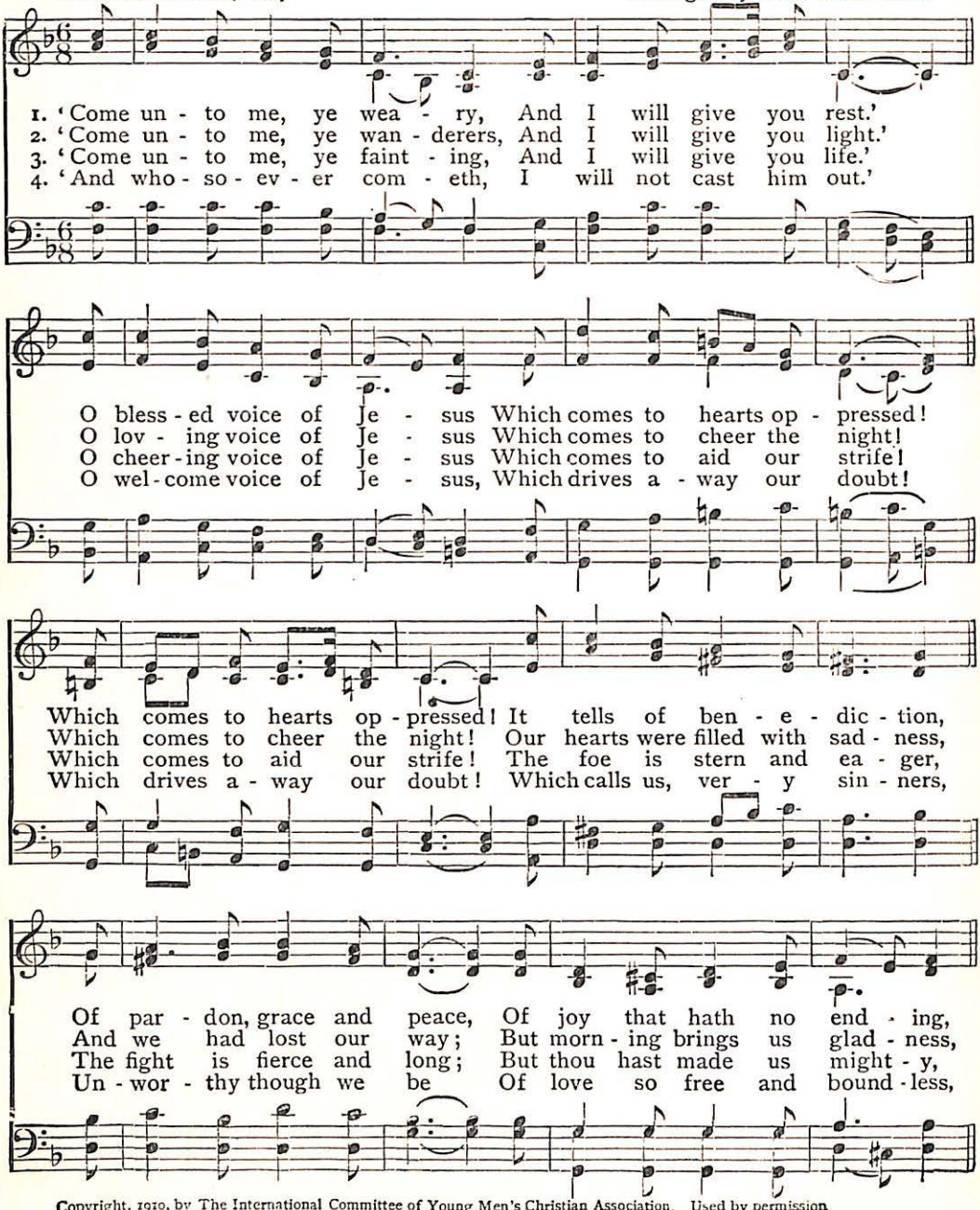

1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish,
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing,
3. Here see the Bread of Life; see wa - ters flow - ing
Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel:
Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure,
Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove;
Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
Here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,
Come to the feast pre-pared; come, ev - er know-ing
Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not heal.
'Earth has no sor - row that heaven can - not cure.'
'Earth has no sor - rows but heaven can re - move.' A - MEN.

79 Come Unto Me, Ye Weary

(MESSIAH. 7, 6, 7, 6, 11 lines)

WILLIAM C. DIX, 1867

From HANDEL'S Messiah
Arranged by L. B. McWHOOD


1. 'Come un - to me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest.'
2. 'Come un - to me, ye wan - derers, And I will give you light.'
3. 'Come un - to me, ye faint - ing, And I will give you life.'
4. 'And who - so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out.'
O bless - ed voice of Je - sus Which comes to hearts op - pressed!
O lov - ing voice of Je - sus Which comes to cheer the night!
O cheer - ing voice of Je - sus Which comes to aid our strife!
O wel - come voice of Je - sus, Which drives a - way our doubt!
Which comes to hearts op - pressed! It tells of ben - e - dic - tion,
Which comes to cheer the night! Our hearts were filled with sad - ness,
Which comes to aid our strife! The foe is stern and ea - ger,
Which drives a - way our doubt! Which calls us, ver - y sin - ners,
Of par - don, grace and peace, Of joy that hath no end - ing,
And we had lost our way; But morn - ing brings us glad - ness,
The fight is fierce and long; But thou hast made us might - y,
Un - wor - thy though we be Of love so free and bound - less,

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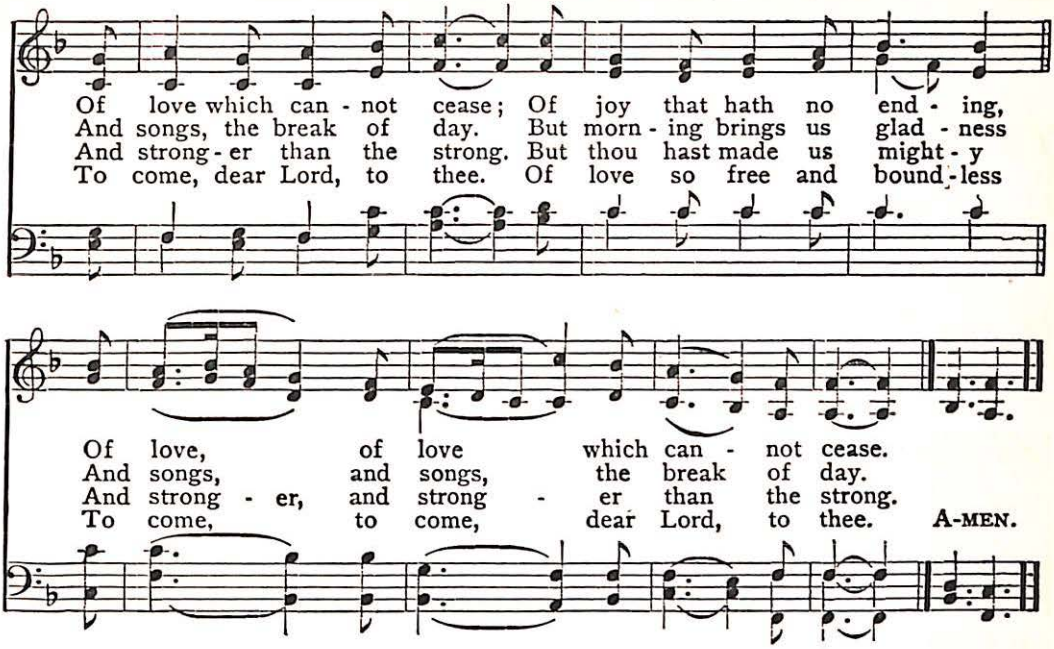
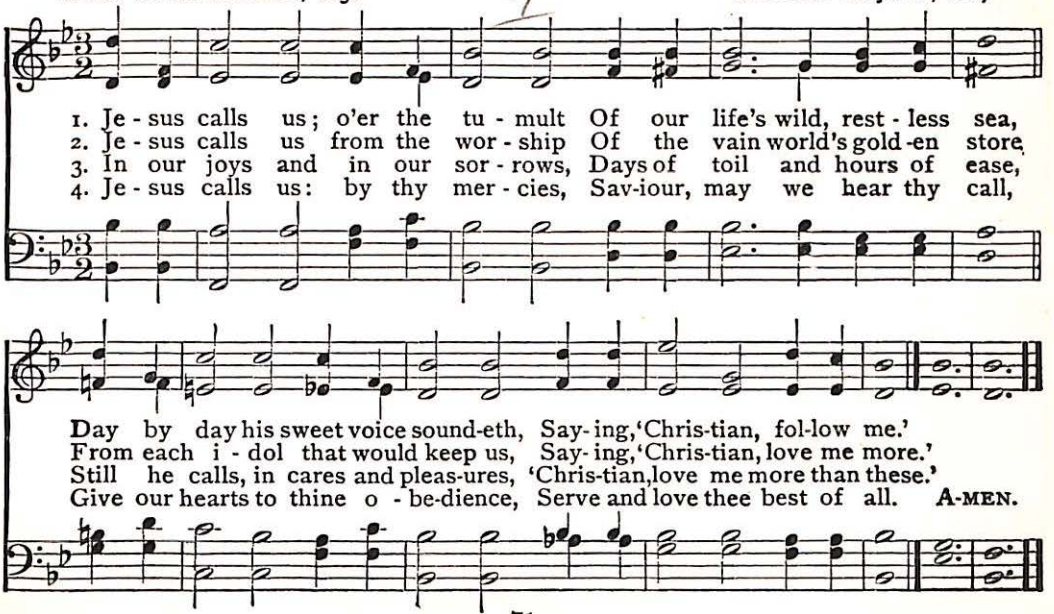
Come Unto Me, Ye Weary


Of love which can - not cease; Of joy that hath no end - ing,
And songs, the break of day. But morn - ing brings us glad - ness
And strong - er than the strong. But thou hast made us might - y
To come, dear Lord, to thee. Of love so free and bound - less
Of love, of love which can - not cease.
And songs, and songs, the break of day.
And strong - er, and strong - er than the strong.
To come, to come, dear Lord, to thee. A-MEN.

Jesus Calls Us, O'er the Tumult 80

(GALILEE. 8,7,8,7)

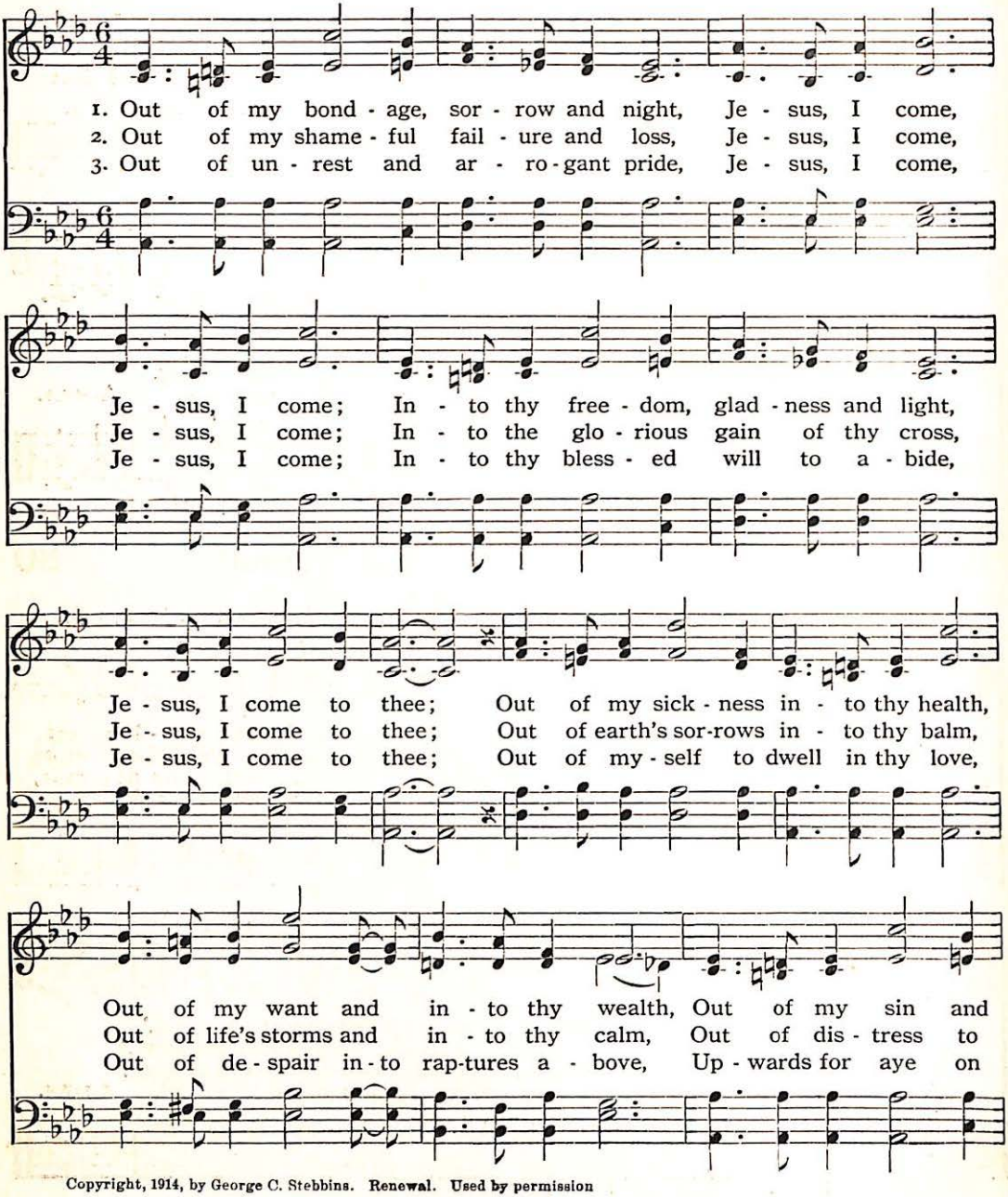
CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852 WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1887


1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en store,
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, may we hear thy call,
Day by day his sweet voice sound-eth, Say - ing, 'Chris-tian, fol-low me.'
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, 'Chris-tian, love me more.'
Still he calls, in cares and pleas-ures, 'Chris-tian, love me more than these.'
Give our hearts to thine o - be-dience, Serve and love thee best of all. A-MEN.

81 Out of My Bondage

(JESUS, I COME)

W. T. SLEEPER — GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846–


1. Out of my bond - age, sor - row and night, Je - sus, I come,
2. Out of my shame - ful fail - ure and loss, Je - sus, I come,
3. Out of un - rest and ar - ro - gant pride, Je - sus, I come,
Je - sus, I come; In - to thy free - dom, glad - ness and light,
Je - sus, I come; In - to the glo - rious gain of thy cross,
Je - sus, I come; In - to thy bless - ed will to a - bide,
Je - sus, I come to thee; Out of my sick - ness in - to thy health,
Je - sus, I come to thee; Out of earth's sor-rows in - to thy balm,
Je - sus, I come to thee; Out of my - self to dwell in thy love,
Out of my want and in - to thy wealth, Out of my sin and
Out of life's storms and in - to thy calm, Out of dis - tress to
Out of de - spair in - to rap-tures a - bove, Up - wards for aye on

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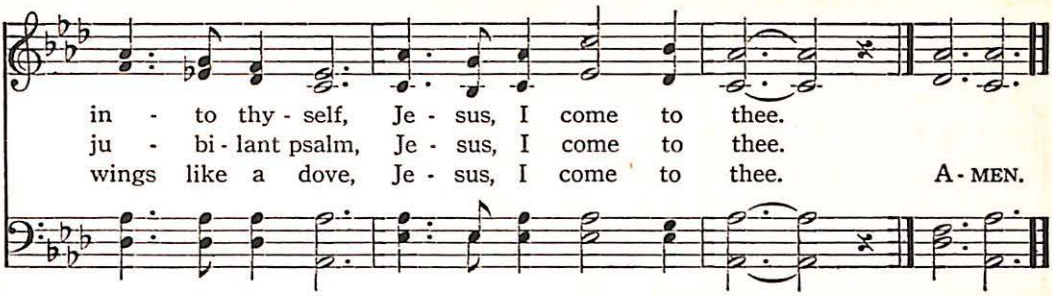
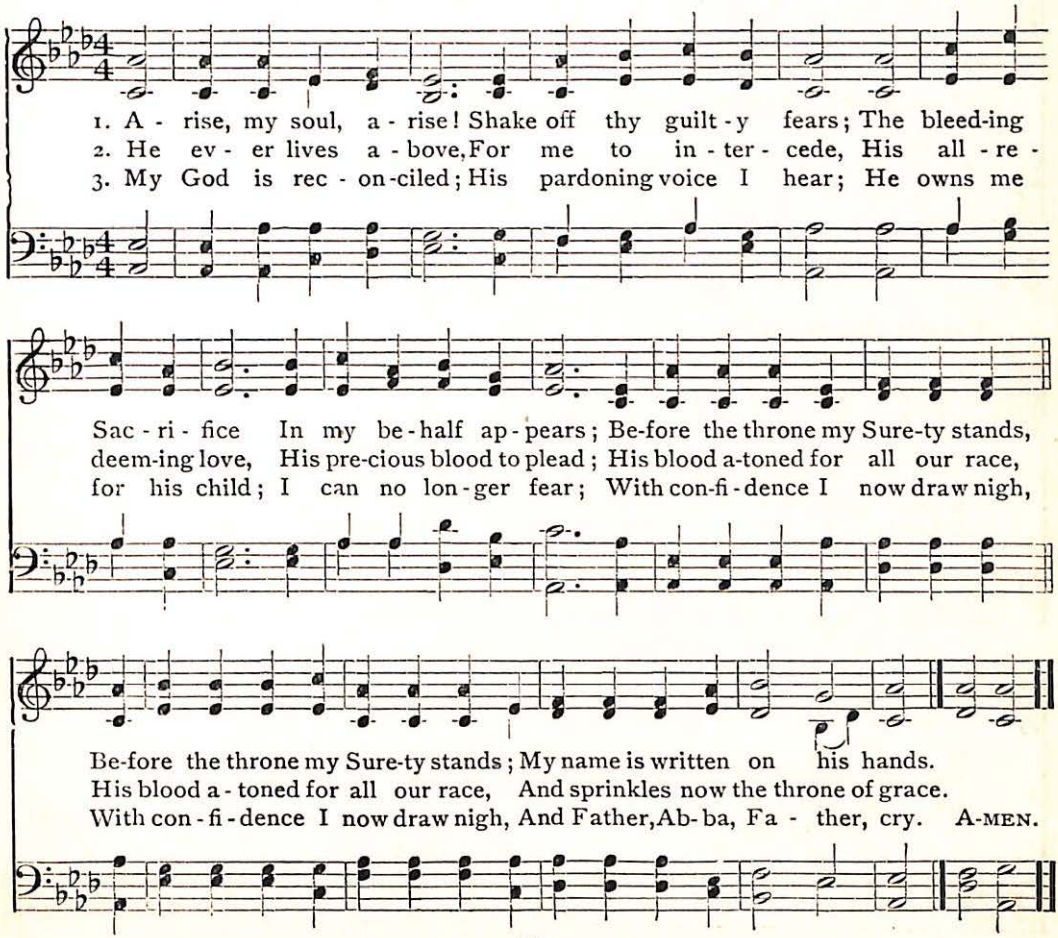
Out of My Bondage



Arise, My Soul, Arise 82

(LENOX. H. M.)

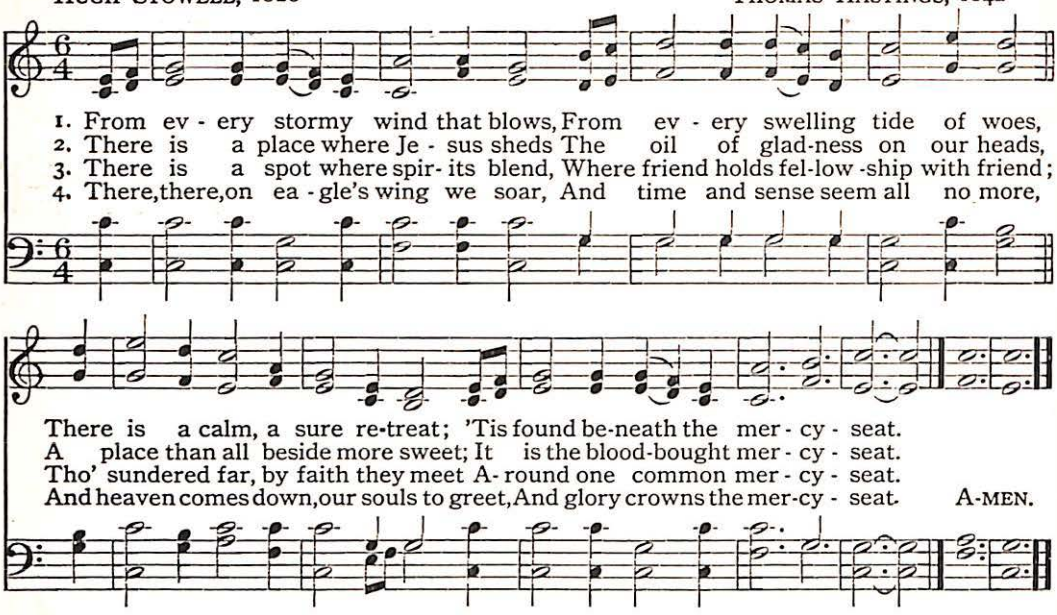
CHARLES WESLEY, 1708–1788 LEWIS EDSON


1. A - rise, my soul, a - rise! Shake off thy guilt - y fears; The bleed-ing
2. He ev - er lives a - bove, For me to in - ter - cede, His all - re -
3. My God is rec - on-ciled; His pardoning voice I hear; He owns me
Sac - ri - fice In my be - half ap - pears; Be-fore the throne my Sure-ty stands,
deem-ing love, His pre-cious blood to plead; His blood a-toned for all our race,
for his child; I can no lon - ger fear; With con-fi - dence I now draw nigh,
Be-fore the throne my Sure-ty stands; My name is written on his hands.
His blood a - toned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And Father, Ab-ba, Fa - ther, cry. A-MEN.

83 From Every Stormy Wind That Blows

(RETREAT. L. M.)

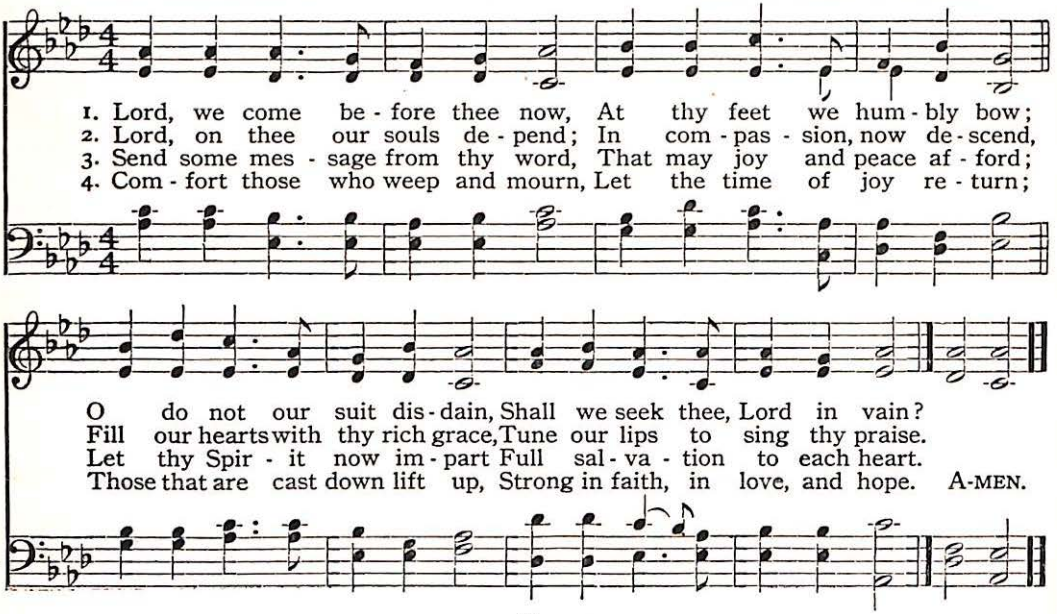
HUGH STOWELL, 1828 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1842


1. From ev - ery stormy wind that blows, From ev - ery swelling tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads,
3. There is a spot where spir- its blend, Where friend holds fel-low -ship with friend;
4. There,there,on ea - gle's wing we soar, And time and sense seem all no more,
There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found be-neath the mer - cy - seat.
A place than all beside more sweet; It is the blood-bought mer - cy - seat.
Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet A- round one common mer - cy - seat.
And heaven comes down,our souls to greet,And glory crowns the mer-cy - seat. A-MEN.

84 Lord, We Come Before Thee Now

(ST. BEES. 7, 7, 7, 7)

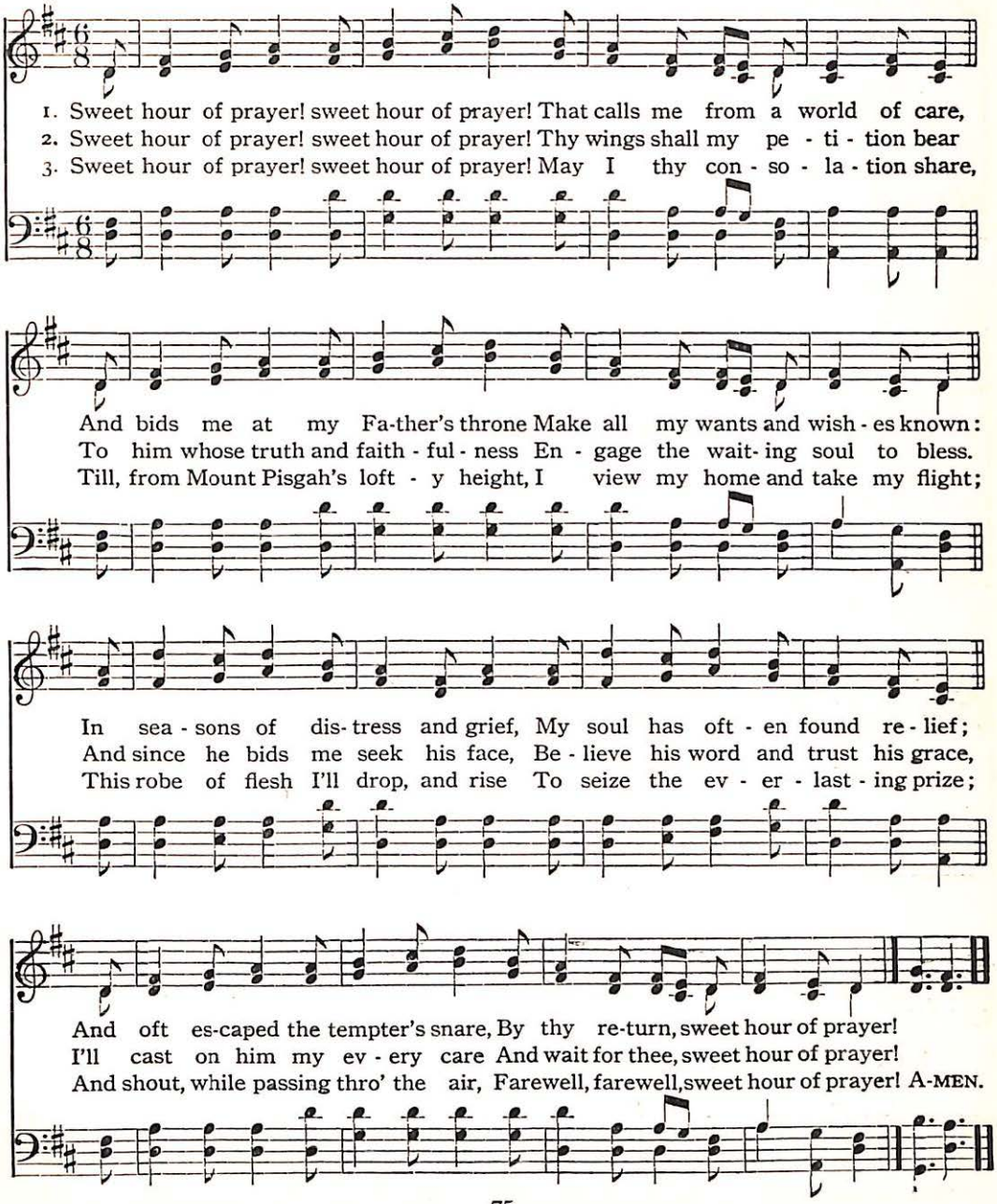
WILLIAM HAMMOND, 1745 — JOHN BACCHUS DYKES, 1874


1. Lord, we come be - fore thee now, At thy feet we hum - bly bow;
2. Lord, on thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion, now de - scend,
3. Send some mes - sage from thy word, That may joy and peace af - ford;
4. Com - fort those who weep and mourn, Let the time of joy re - turn;
O do not our suit dis - dain, Shall we seek thee, Lord in vain?
Fill our hearts with thy rich grace,Tune our lips to sing thy praise.
Let thy Spir - it now im - part Full sal - va - tion to each heart.
Those that are cast down lift up, Strong in faith, in love, and hope. A-MEN.

Sweet Hour of Prayer 85

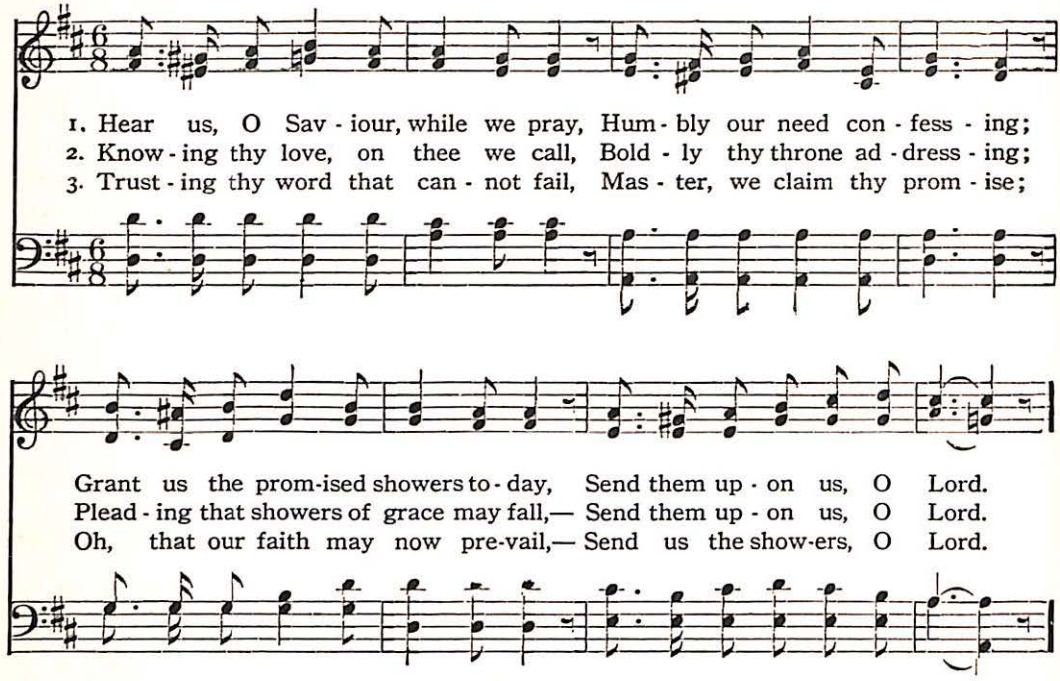
(SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER. L. M. D.)

W. W. WALFORD W. B. BRADBURY, 1816–1868

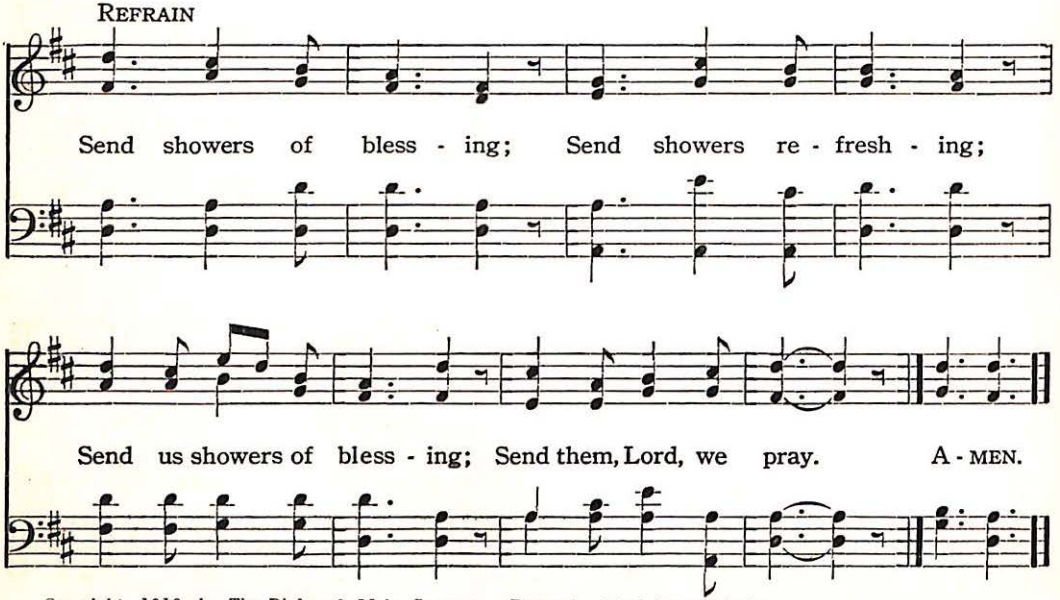

1. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bear
3. Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer! May I thy con - so - la - tion share,
And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wish - es known:
To him whose truth and faith - ful - ness En - gage the wait- ing soul to bless.
Till, from Mount Pisgah's loft - y height, I view my home and take my flight;
In sea - sons of dis- tress and grief, My soul has oft - en found re - lief;
And since he bids me seek his face, Be - lieve his word and trust his grace,
This robe of flesh I'll drop, and rise To seize the ev - er - last - ing prize;
And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of prayer!
I'll cast on him my ev - ery care And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer!
And shout, while passing thro' the air, Farewell, farewell, sweet hour of prayer! A-MEN.

86 Hear Us, O Saviour

CHARLES BRUCE IRA D. SANKEY


1. Hear us, O Sav - iour, while we pray, Hum - bly our need con - fess - ing;
2. Know - ing thy love, on thee we call, Bold - ly thy throne ad - dress - ing;
3. Trust - ing thy word that can - not fail, Mas - ter, we claim thy prom - ise;
Grant us the prom-ised showers to - day, Send them up - on us, O Lord.
Plead - ing that showers of grace may fall,— Send them up - on us, O Lord.
Oh, that our faith may now pre-vail,— Send us the show-ers, O Lord.

REFRAIN



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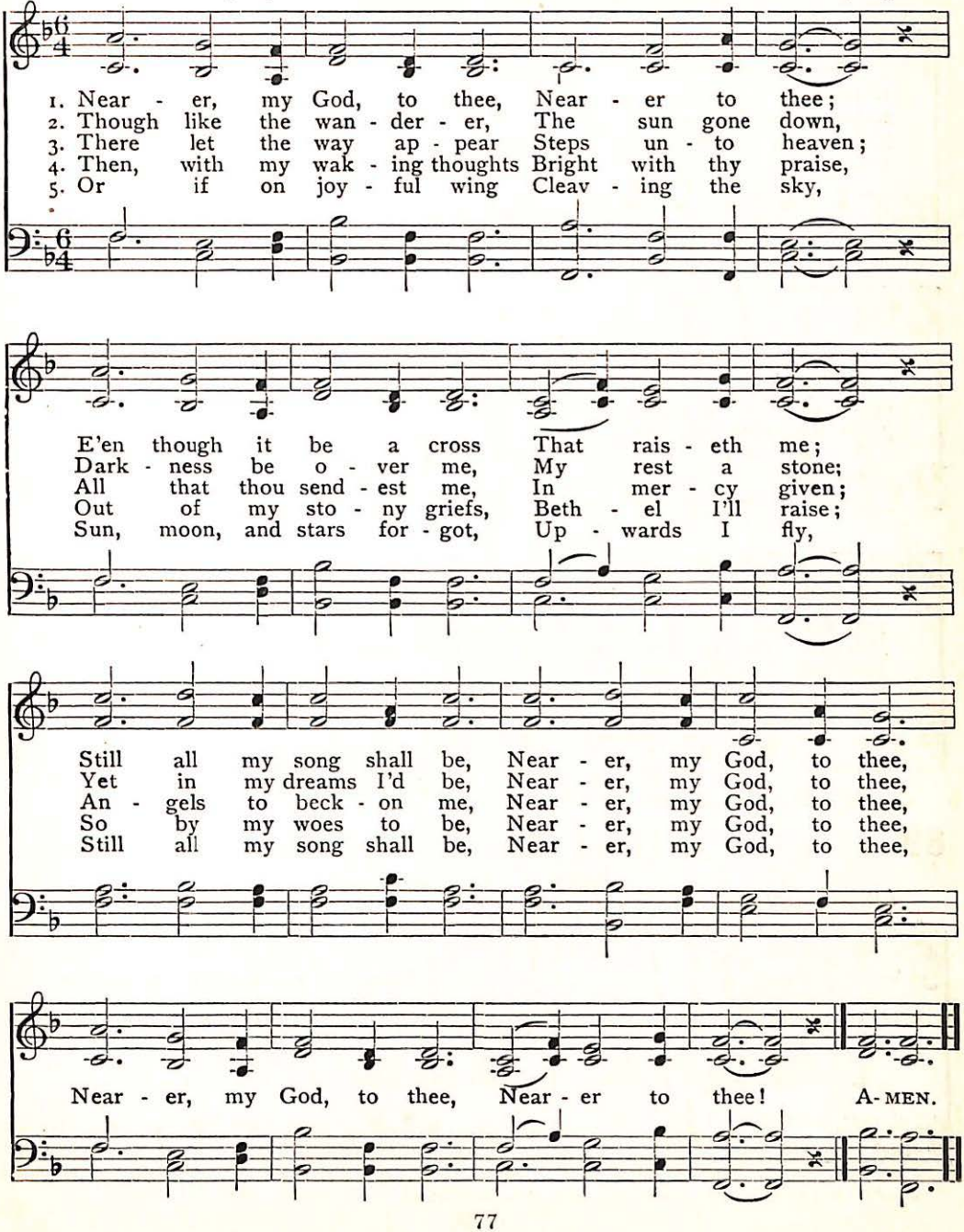
Nearer, My God, to Thee

87

(BETHANY. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4)

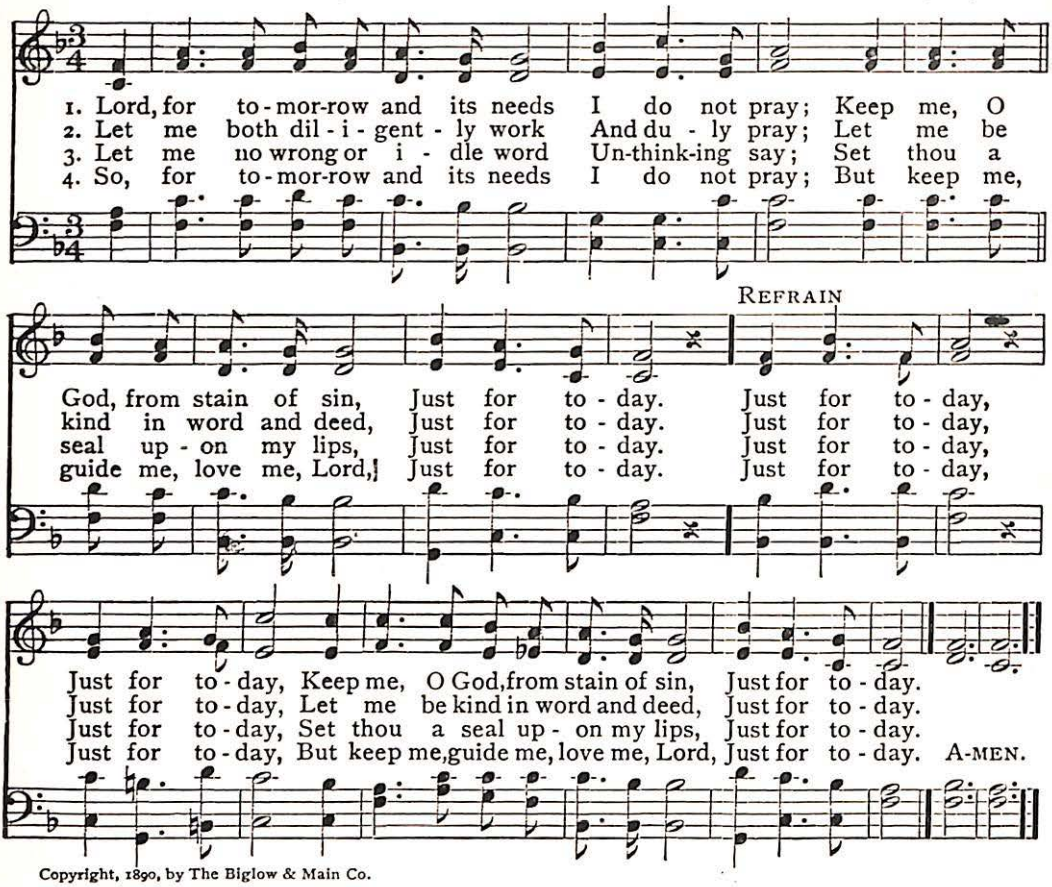
SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841 — LOWELL MASON, 1856


1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee;
2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down,
3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heaven;
4. Then, with my wak - ing thoughts Bright with thy praise,
5. Or if on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky,
E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;
All that thou send - est me, In mer - cy given;
Out of my sto - ny griefs, Beth - el I'll raise;
Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up - wards I fly,
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
An - gels to beck - on me, Near - er, my God, to thee,
So by my woes to be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee! A-MEN.

88 Lord, for Tomorrow and Its Needs

(JUST FOR TO-DAY. 8, 4, 8, 4. With Refrain)

Canon WILBERFORCE, 1870 — GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1846–


1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, O
2. Let me both dil-i-gent-ly work And du-ly pray; Let me be
3. Let me no wrong or i-dle word Un-think-ing say; Set thou a
4. So, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray; But keep me,
REFRAIN
God, from stain of sin, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,
kind in word and deed, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,
seal up-on my lips, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,
guide me, love me, Lord, Just for to-day. Just for to-day,
Just for to-day, Keep me, O God, from stain of sin, Just for to-day.
Just for to-day, Let me be kind in word and deed, Just for to-day.
Just for to-day, Set thou a seal up-on my lips, Just for to-day.
Just for to-day, But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Just for to-day. A-MEN.

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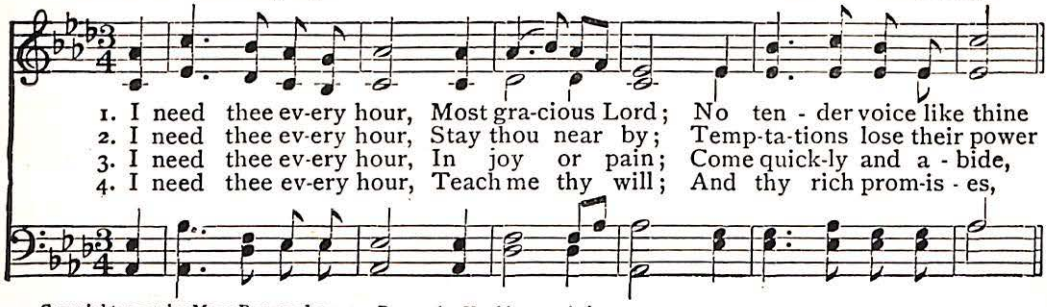
89 I Need Thee Every Hour

(NEED. 6, 4, 6, 4. With Refrain)

ANNIE S. HAWKES, 1872 — ROBERT LOWRY, 1872


1. I need thee ev-ery hour, Most gra-cious Lord; No ten-der voice like thine
2. I need thee ev-ery hour, Stay thou near by; Temp-ta-tions lose their power
3. I need thee ev-ery hour, In joy or pain; Come quick-ly and a-bide,
4. I need thee ev-ery hour, Teach me thy will; And thy rich prom-is-es,

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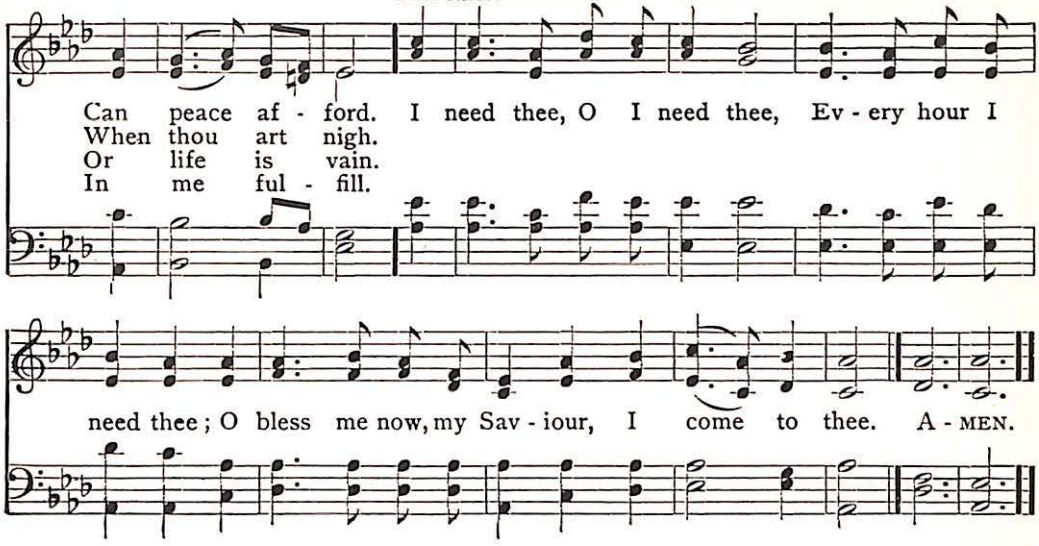
I Need Thee Every Hour

REFRAIN

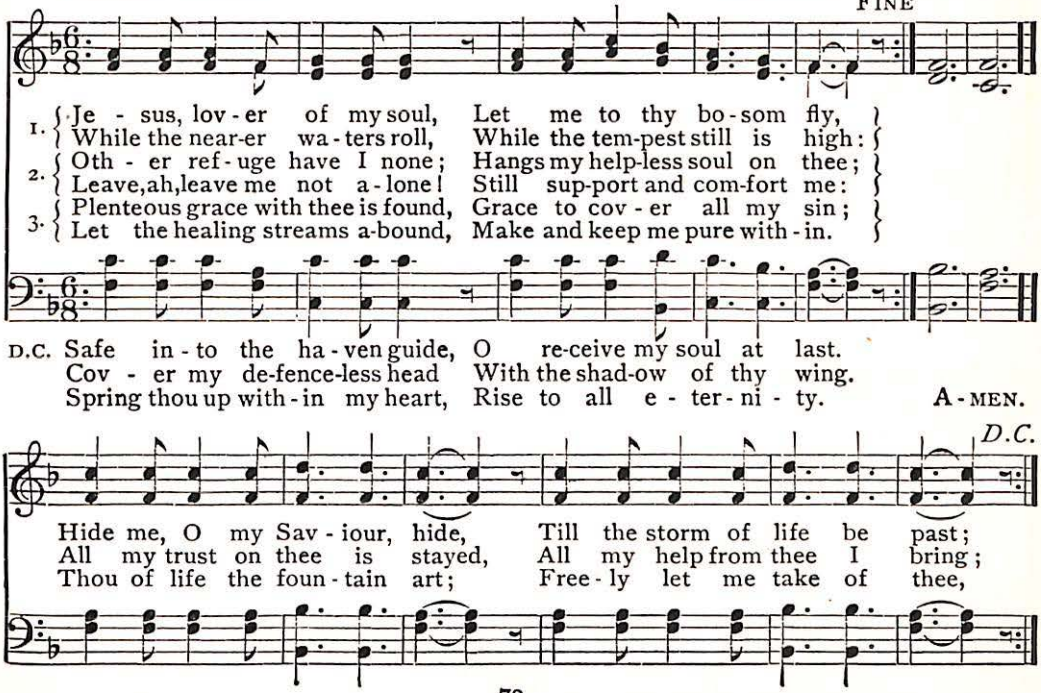

Can peace af - ford. I need thee, O I need thee, Ev - ery hour I
When thou art nigh.
Or life is vain.
In me ful - fill.
need thee; O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to thee. A - MEN.

Jesus, Lover of My Soul 90

(MARTYN. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740 SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834

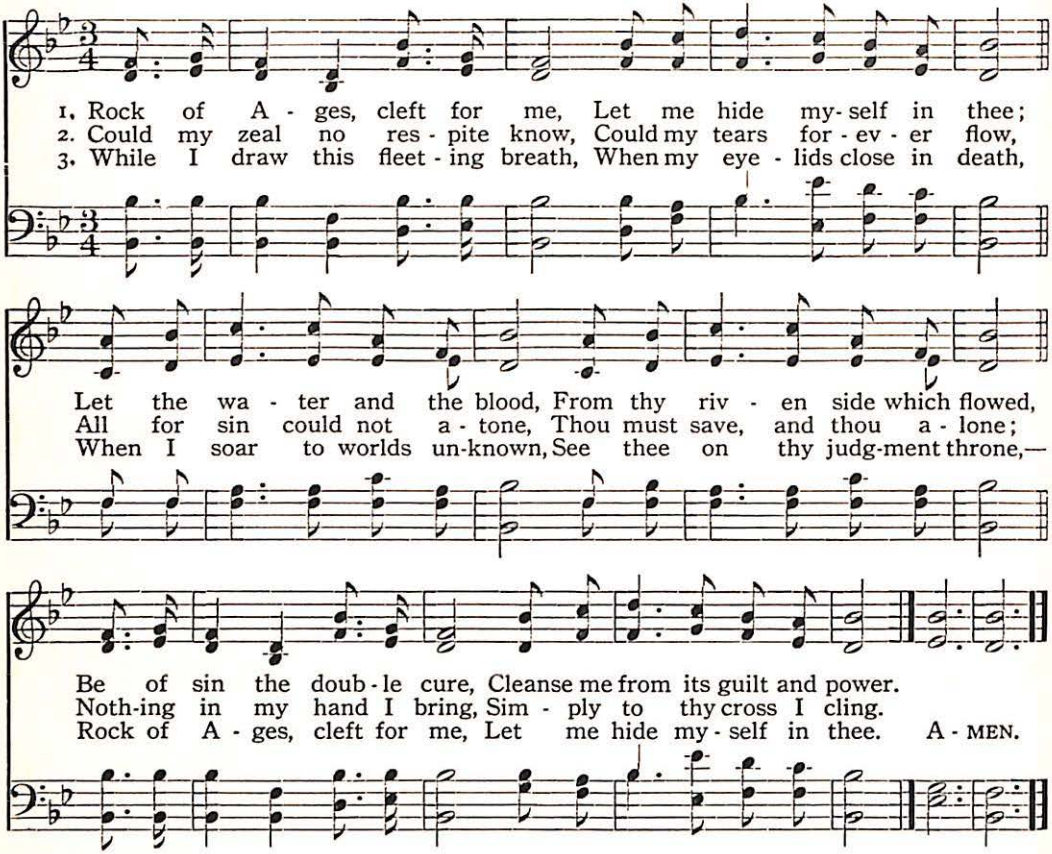
FINE


1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bo - som fly,
While the near-er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high:
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help-less soul on thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone! Still sup-port and com-fort me:
3. Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
Let the healing streams a-bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.
D.C. Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de-fence-less head With the shad-ow of thy wing.
Spring thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.
D.C.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
Thou of life the foun - tain art; Free - ly let me take of thee,

91 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me

(TOPLADY. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

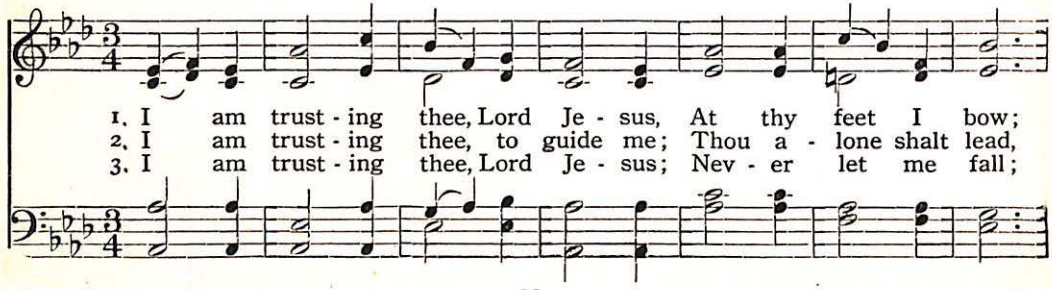
AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1776 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in thee;
2. Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy riv - en side which flowed,
All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and thou a - lone;
When I soar to worlds un-known, See thee on thy judg-ment throne,—
Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee. A - MEN.

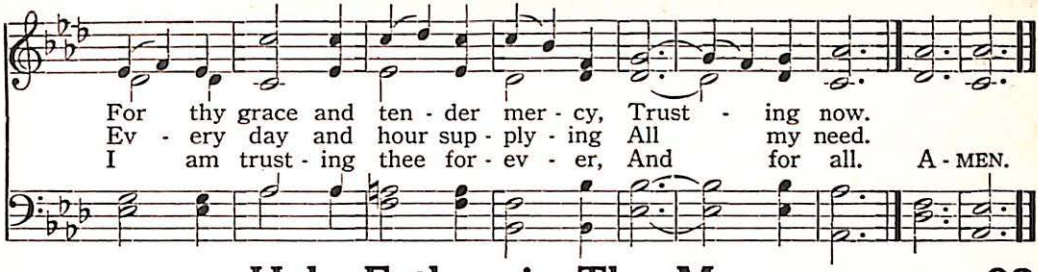
92 I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus

(BULLINGER. 8, 5, 8, 3)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 — ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877


1. I am trust - ing thee, Lord Je - sus, At thy feet I bow;
2. I am trust - ing thee, to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
3. I am trust - ing thee, Lord Je - sus; Nev - er let me fall;

I Am Trusting Thee, Lord Jesus


For thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
Ev - ery day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
I am trust - ing thee for - ev - er, And for all. A - MEN.

Holy Father, in Thy Mercy 93

(BULLINGER)

1 Holy Father, in thy mercy
Hear our anxious prayer.
Keep our loved ones, now far absent,
'Neath thy care.

2 Jesus, Saviour, let thy presence
Be their light and guide;
Keep, O keep them in their weakness,
At thy side.

3 When in sorrow, when in danger,
When in loneliness,
In thy love look down and comfort
Their distress.

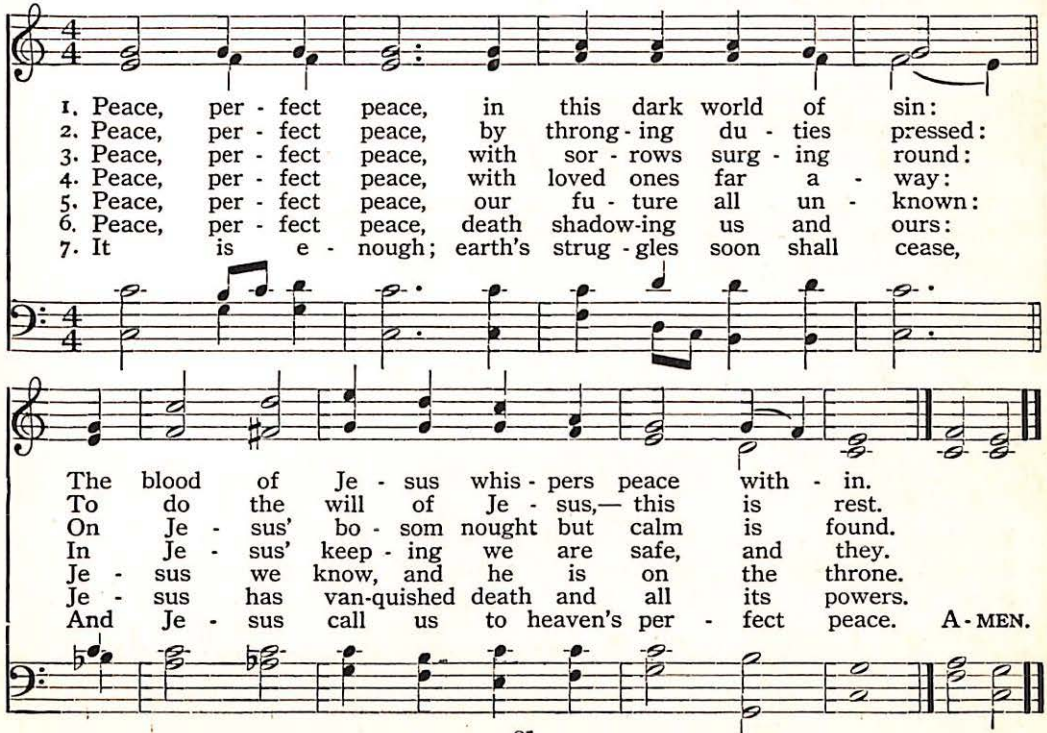
4 May the joy of thy salvation
Be their strength and stay;
May they love and may they praise thee
Day by day.

5 Holy Spirit, let thy teaching
Sanctify their life;
Send thy grace, that they may conquer
In the strife.

ISABELLA S. STEPHENSON

Peace, Perfect Peace 94

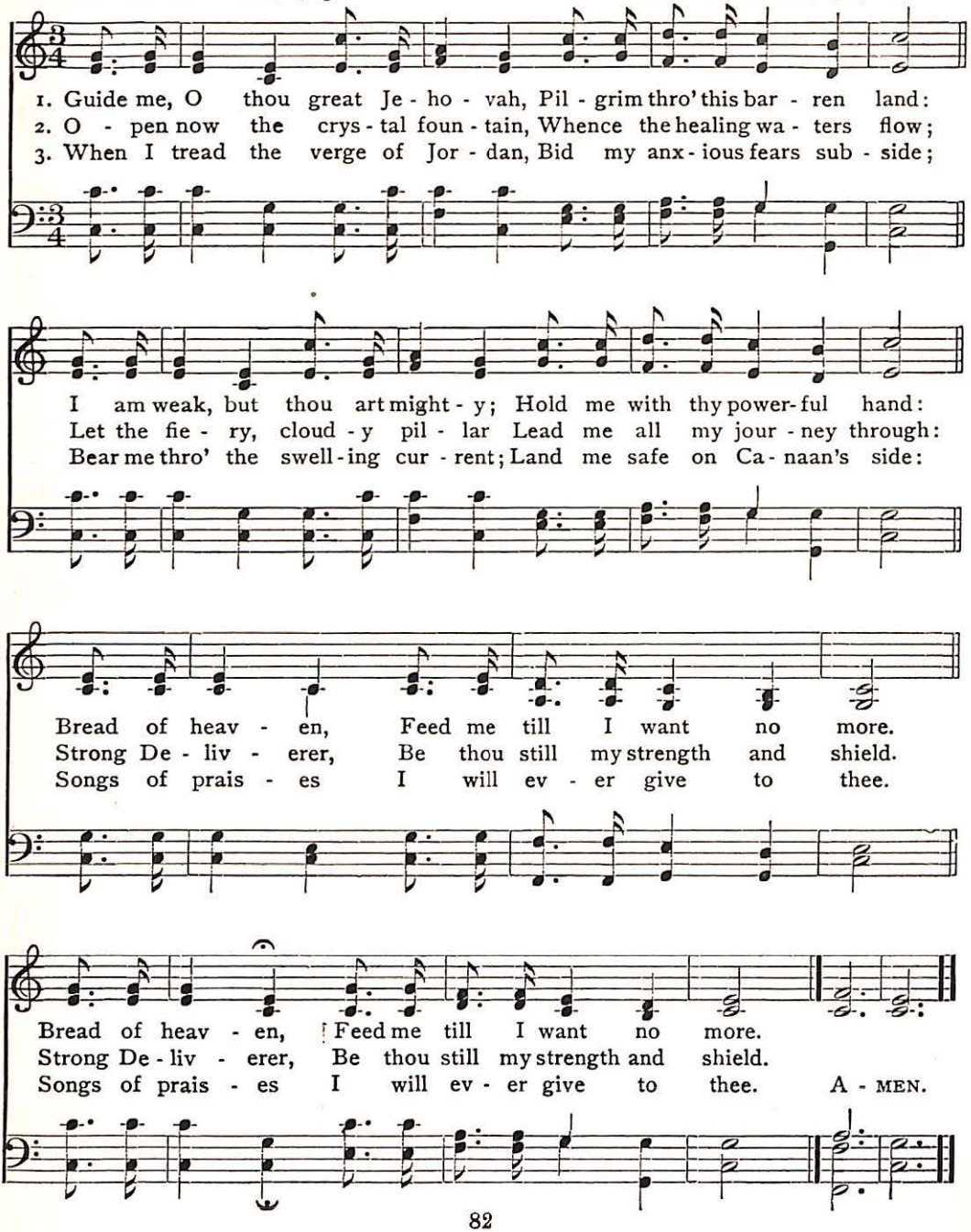
EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1875 (PAX TECUM. 10, 10) GEORGE. T CALDBECK, 1877


1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin:
2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed:
3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round:
4. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way:
5. Peace, per - fect peace, our fu - ture all un - known:
6. Peace, per - fect peace, death shadow-ing us and ours:
7. It is e - nough; earth's strug - gles soon shall cease,
The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
To do the will of Je - sus,— this is rest.
On Je - sus' bo - som nought but calm is found.
In Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they.
Je - sus we know, and he is on the throne.
Je - sus has van-quished death and all its powers.
And Je - sus call us to heaven's per - fect peace. A - MEN.

95 Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah

(ZION. 8, 7, 8, 7, 4, 7)

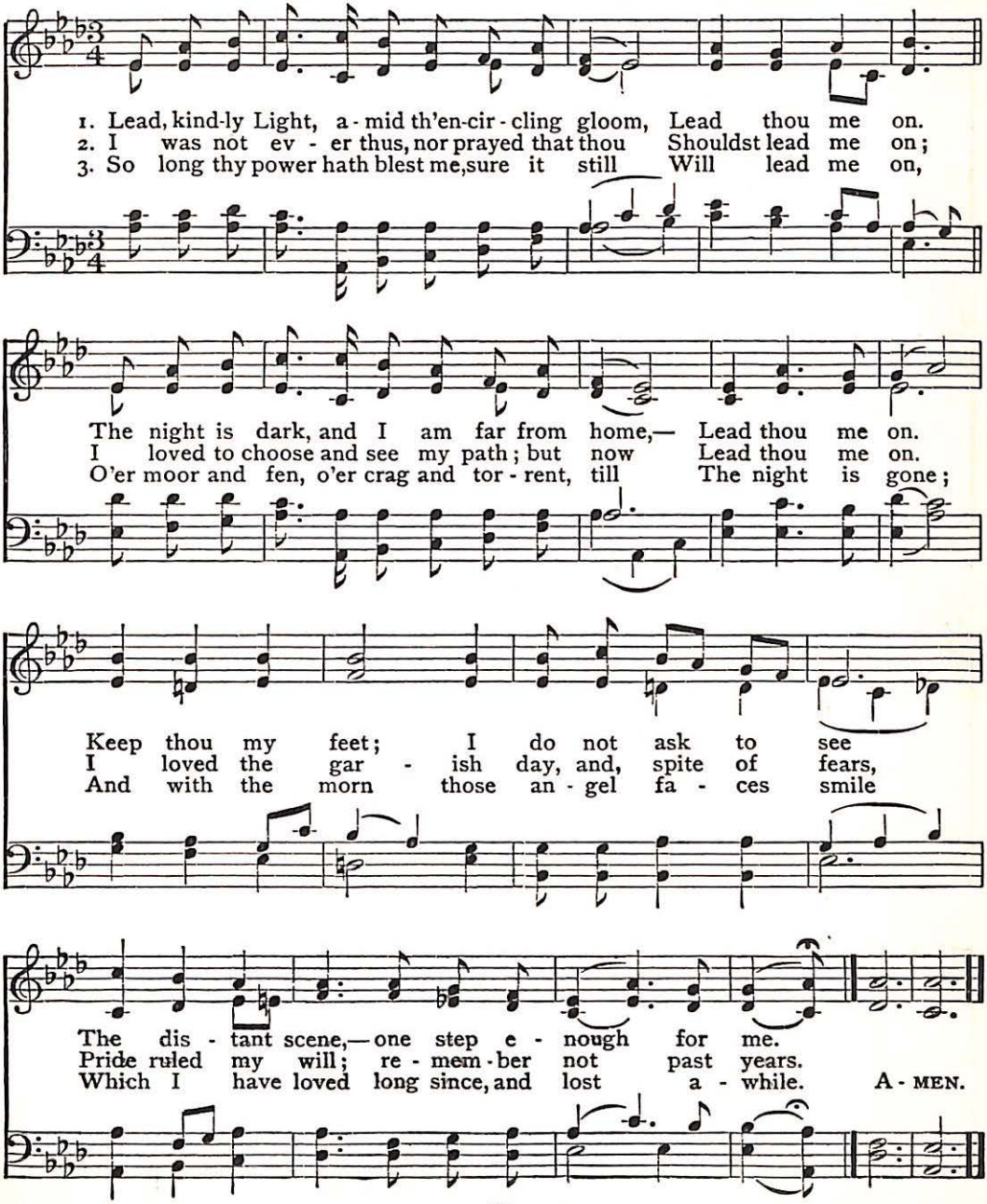
WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1745 THOMAS HASTINGS, 1784–1872


1. Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil - grim thro' this bar - ren land:
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain, Whence the healing wa - ters flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx - ious fears sub - side;
I am weak, but thou art might - y; Hold me with thy power-ful hand:
Let the fie - ry, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour - ney through:
Bear me thro' the swell - ing cur - rent; Land me safe on Ca - naan's side:
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - erer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to thee.
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - erer, Be thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to thee. A - MEN.

Lead, Kindly Light, Amid the Encircling Gloom 96

(LUX BENIGNA. 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10)

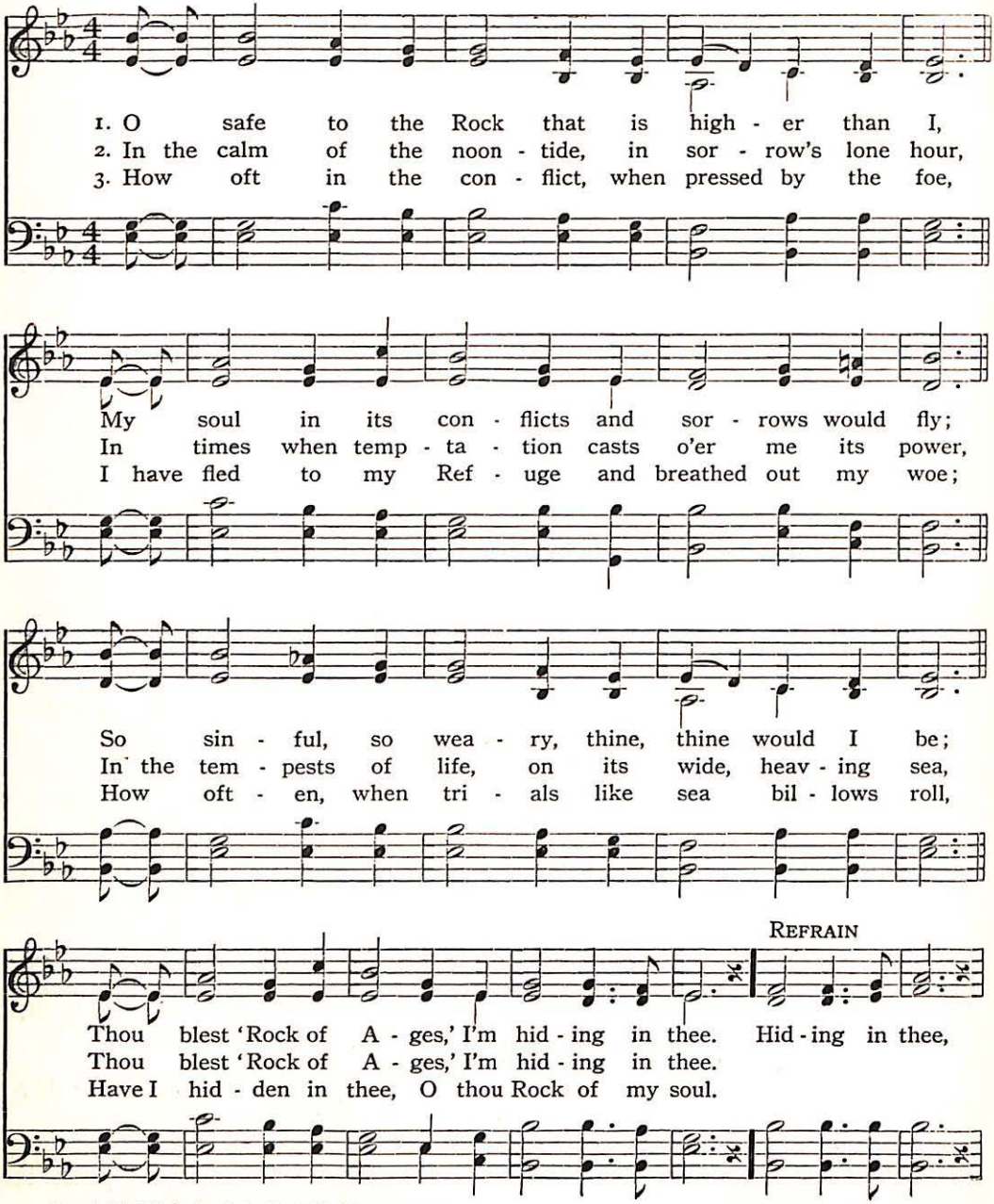
JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833 JOHN B. DYKES, 1868


1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead thou me on.
2. I was not ev-er thus, nor prayed that thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on,
The night is dark, and I am far from home,— Lead thou me on.
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone;
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the gar-ish day, and, spite of fears,
And with the morn those an-gel fa-ces smile
The dis-tant scene,— one step e-nough for me.
Pride ruled my will; re-mem-ber not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a-while.
A-MEN.

97 O Safe to the Rock

(HIDING IN THEE. 11, 11, 11, 11. With Refrain)

W. O. CUSHING — IRA D. SANKEY


1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour,
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe,
My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly;
In times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its power,
I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe;
So sin - ful, so wea - ry, thine, thine would I be;
In the tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea,
How oft - en, when tri - als like sea bil - lows roll,
REFRAIN
Thou blest 'Rock of A - ges,' I'm hid - ing in thee. Hid - ing in thee,
Thou blest 'Rock of A - ges,' I'm hid - ing in thee.
Have I hid - den in thee, O thou Rock of my soul.

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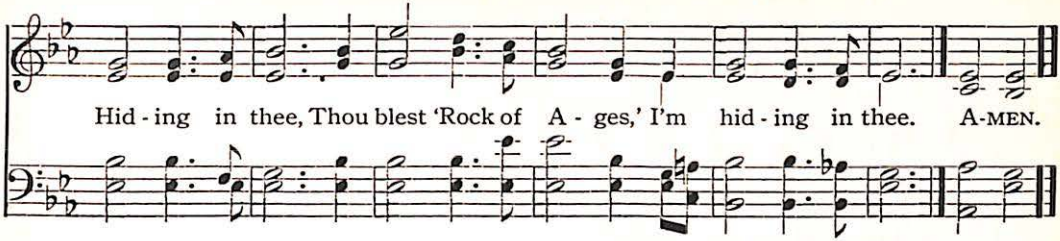
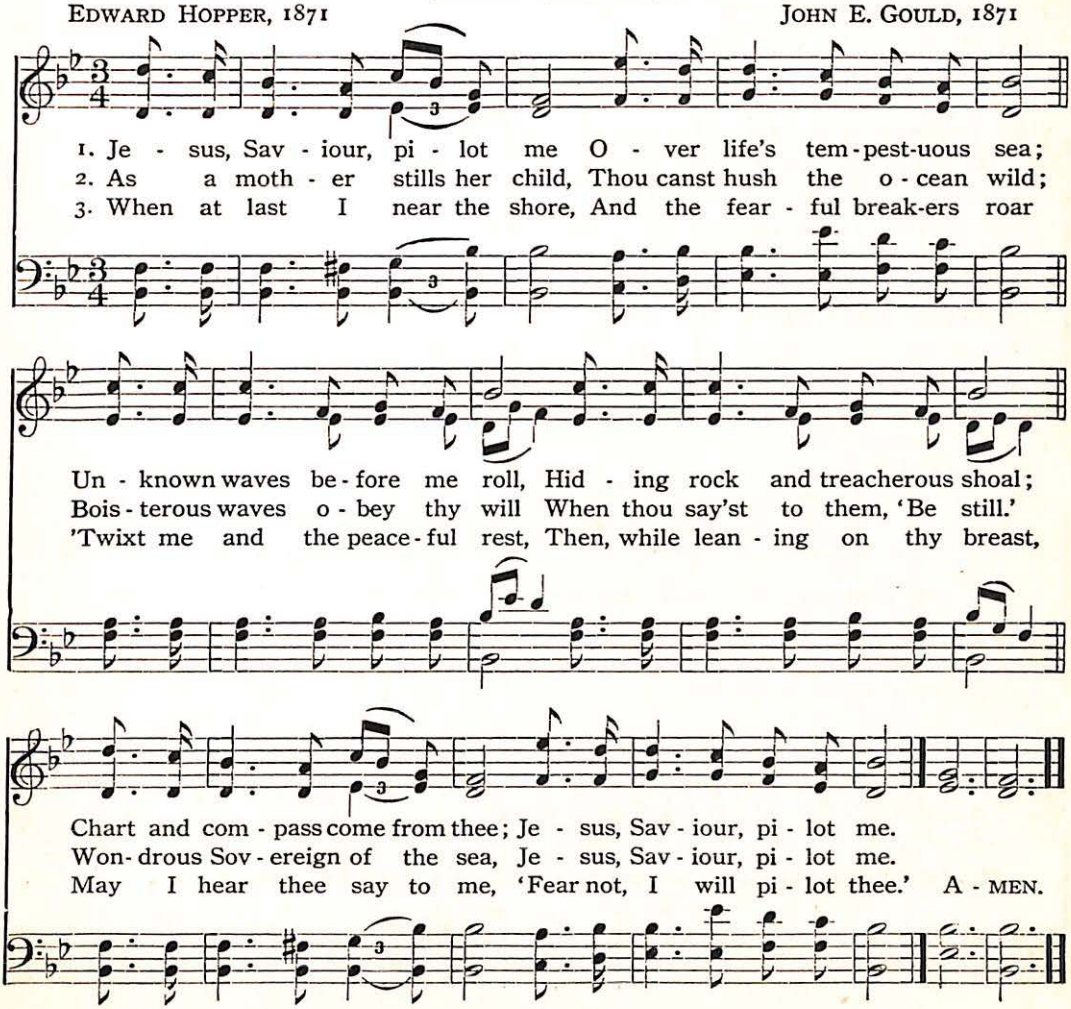
O Safe to the Rock



Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me 98

(PILOT. 7, 7, 7, 7, 7, 7)

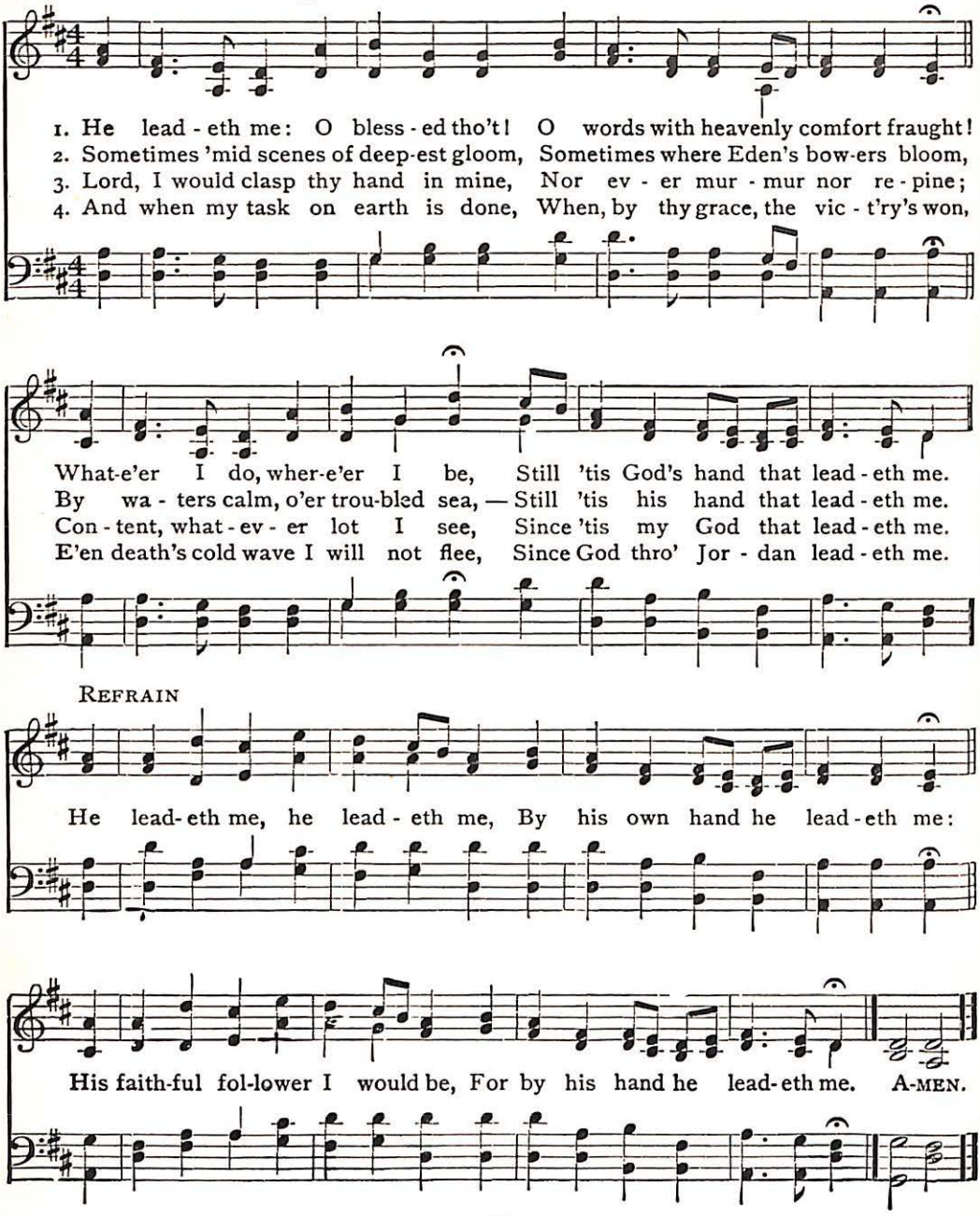
EDWARD HOPPER, 1871 JOHN E. GOULD, 1871


1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pest-uous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar
Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal;
Bois - terous waves o - bey thy will When thou say'st to them, 'Be still.'
'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy breast,
Chart and com - pass come from thee; Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
Won - drous Sov - ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
May I hear thee say to me, 'Fear not, I will pi - lot thee.' A - MEN.

99 He Leadeth Me, O Blessed Thought

(HE LEADETH ME. L.M. With Refrain)

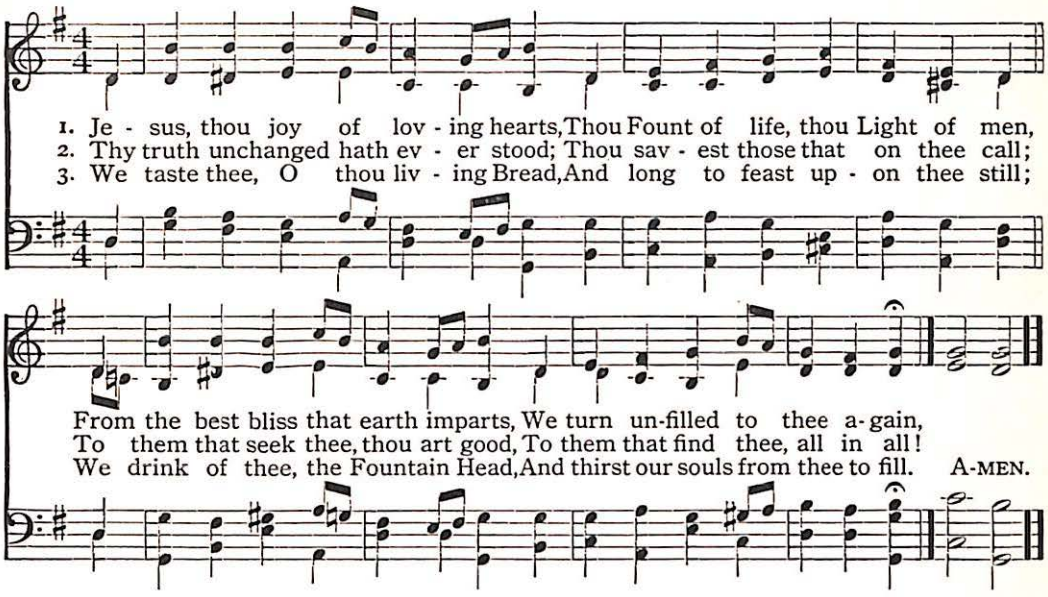
JOSEPH H. GILMORE, 1859 WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1864


1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed tho't! O words with heavenly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by thy grace, the vic - t'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
By wa - ters calm, o'er trou-bled sea, — Still 'tis his hand that lead - eth me.
Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.
REFRAIN
He lead - eth me, he lead - eth me, By his own hand he lead - eth me:
His faith-ful fol-lower I would be, For by his hand he lead - eth me. A-MEN.

Jesus, Thou Joy of Loving Hearts 100

(CANONBURY. L. M.)

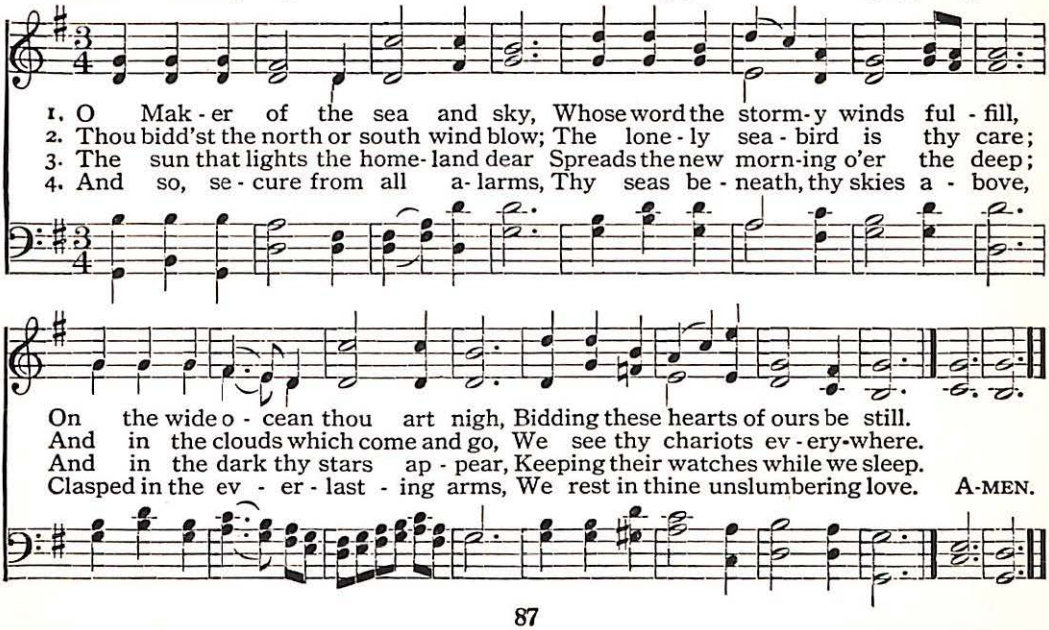
BERNARD of Clairvaux, 1153 ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1856


1. Je - sus, thou joy of lov - ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, thou Light of men,
2. Thy truth unchanged hath ev - er stood; Thou sav - est those that on thee call;
3. We taste thee, O thou liv - ing Bread, And long to feast up - on thee still;
From the best bliss that earth imparts, We turn un-filled to thee a-gain,
To them that seek thee, thou art good, To them that find thee, all in all!
We drink of thee, the Fountain Head, And thirst our souls from thee to fill. A-MEN.

O Maker of the Sea and Sky 101

(MOZART. L. M.) From the Kyrie, Twelfth Mass,

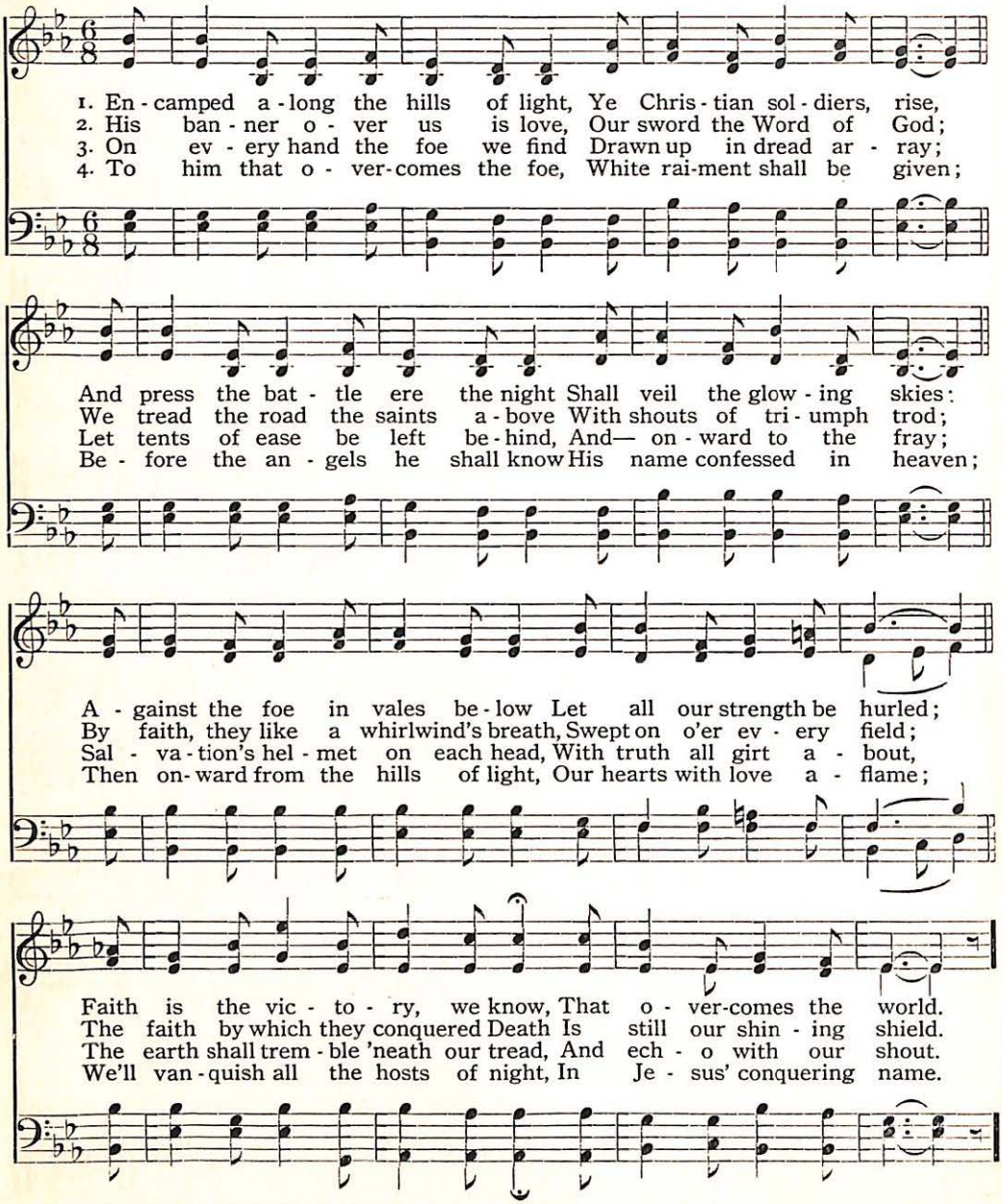
HENRY BURTON, 1605 by JOHANN MOZART, 1756–1791


1. O Mak - er of the sea and sky, Whose word the storm-y winds ful - fill,
2. Thou bidd'st the north or south wind blow; The lone - ly sea - bird is thy care;
3. The sun that lights the home-land dear Spreads the new morn-ing o'er the deep;
4. And so, se - cure from all a-larms, Thy seas be - neath, thy skies a - bove,
On the wide o - cean thou art nigh, Bidding these hearts of ours be still.
And in the clouds which come and go, We see thy chariots ev - ery-where.
And in the dark thy stars ap - pear, Keeping their watches while we sleep.
Clasped in the ev - er - last - ing arms, We rest in thine unslumbering love. A-MEN.

102 Encamped Along the Hills of Light

(FAITH IS THE VICTORY. 8, 6, 8, 6, D. With Refrain)

JOHN H. YATES IRA D. SANKEY


1. En - camped a - long the hills of light, Ye Chris - tian sol - diers, rise,
2. His ban - ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the Word of God;
3. On ev - ery hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray;
4. To him that o - ver-comes the foe, White rai-ment shall be given;
And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow - ing skies;
We tread the road the saints a - bove With shouts of tri - umph trod;
Let tents of ease be left be - hind, And— on - ward to the fray;
Be - fore the an - gels he shall know His name confessed in heaven;
A - gainst the foe in vales be - low Let all our strength be hurled;
By faith, they like a whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev - ery field;
Sal - va - tion's hel - met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout,
Then on - ward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love a - flame;
Faith is the vic - to - ry, we know, That o - ver-comes the world.
The faith by which they conquered Death Is still our shin - ing shield.
The earth shall trem - ble 'neath our tread, And ech - o with our shout.
We'll van - quish all the hosts of night, In Je - sus' conquering name.

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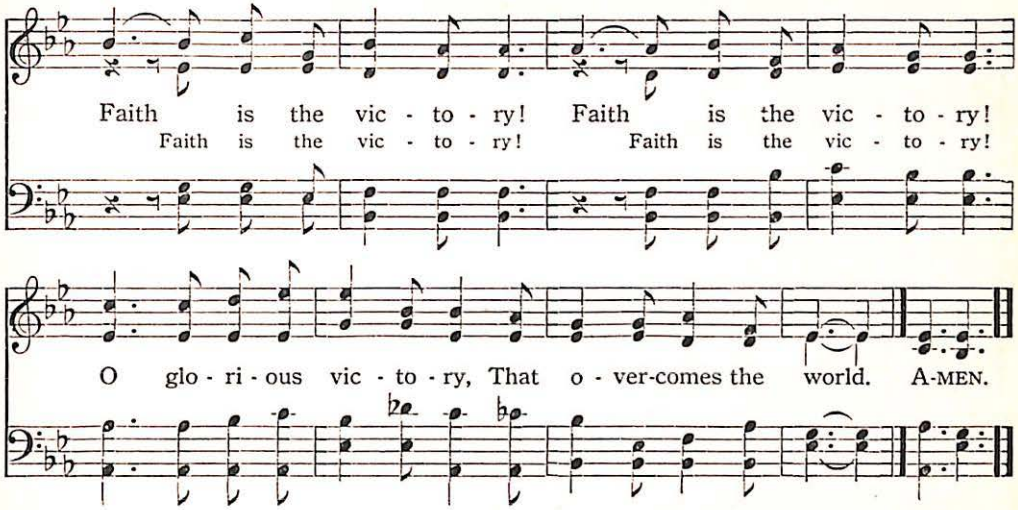
Encamped Along the Hills of Light

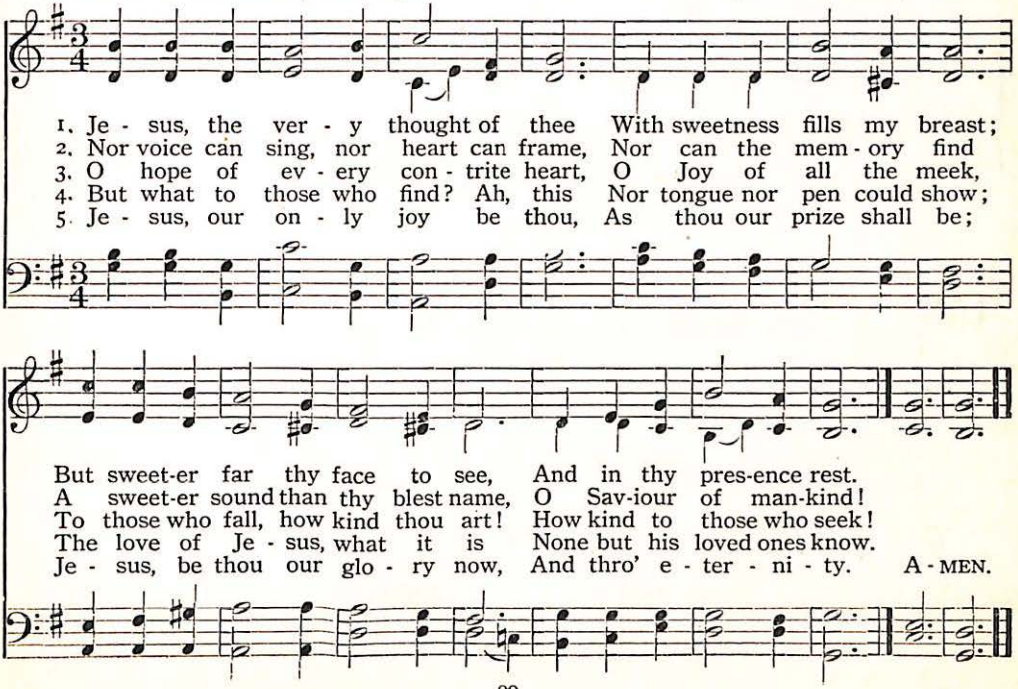
REFRAIN


Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
O glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver-comes the world. A-MEN.

Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee 103

(ST. AGNES. C. M.)

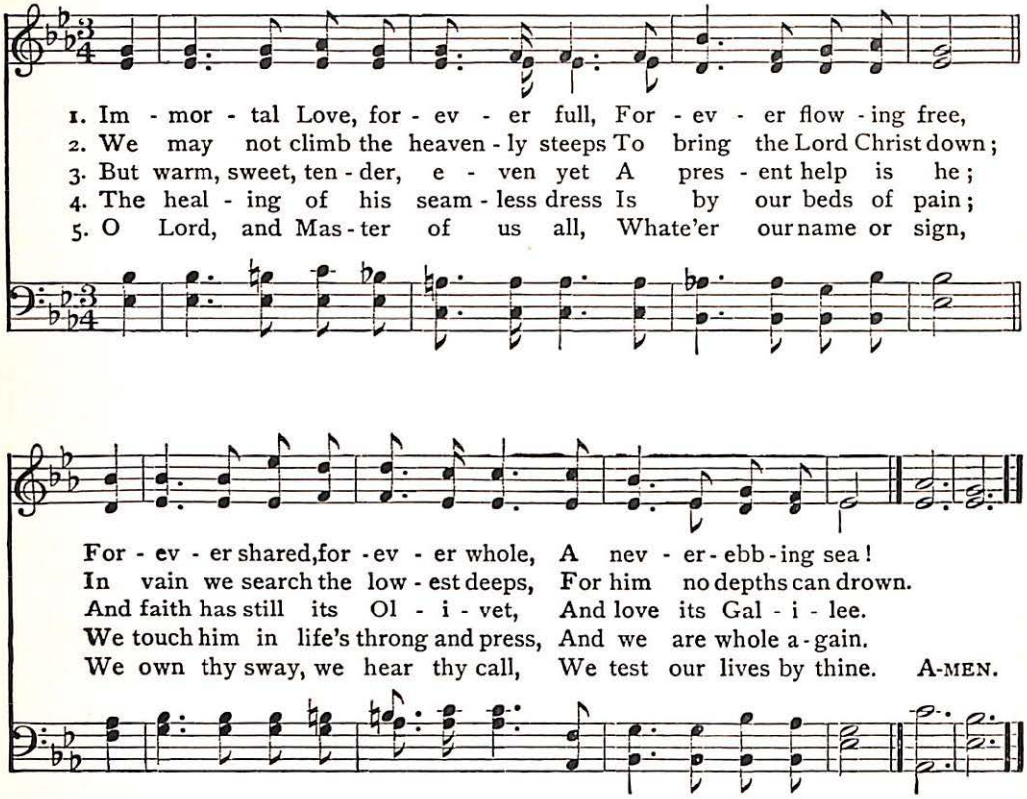
BERNARD of Clairvaux, circa 1130 JOHN B. DYKES, 1866


1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of thee With sweetness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find
3. O hope of ev - ery con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. But what to those who find? Ah, this Nor tongue nor pen could show;
5. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be thou, As thou our prize shall be;
But sweet-er far thy face to see, And in thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than thy blest name, O Sav-iour of man-kind!
To those who fall, how kind thou art! How kind to those who seek!
The love of Je - sus, what it is None but his loved ones know.
Je - sus, be thou our glo - ry now, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty. A - MEN.

104 Immortal Love, Forever Full

(SERENITY. C. M.)

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866 — Arranged from WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1814–1865


1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
2. We may not climb the heaven - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
3. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is he;
4. The heal - ing of his seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;
5. O Lord, and Mas - ter of us all, Whate'er our name or sign,
For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
We own thy sway, we hear thy call, We test our lives by thine. A-MEN.

105 We Bear the Strain of Earthly Care

(SERENITY)

1 We bear the strain of earthly care,
But bear it not alone;
Beside us walks our brother Christ
And makes our task his own.

2 Through din of market, whirl of wheels,
And thrust of driving trade,
We follow where the Master leads,
Serene and unafraid.

3 The common hopes that make us men
Were his in Galilee;
The tasks he gives are those he gave
Beside the restless sea.

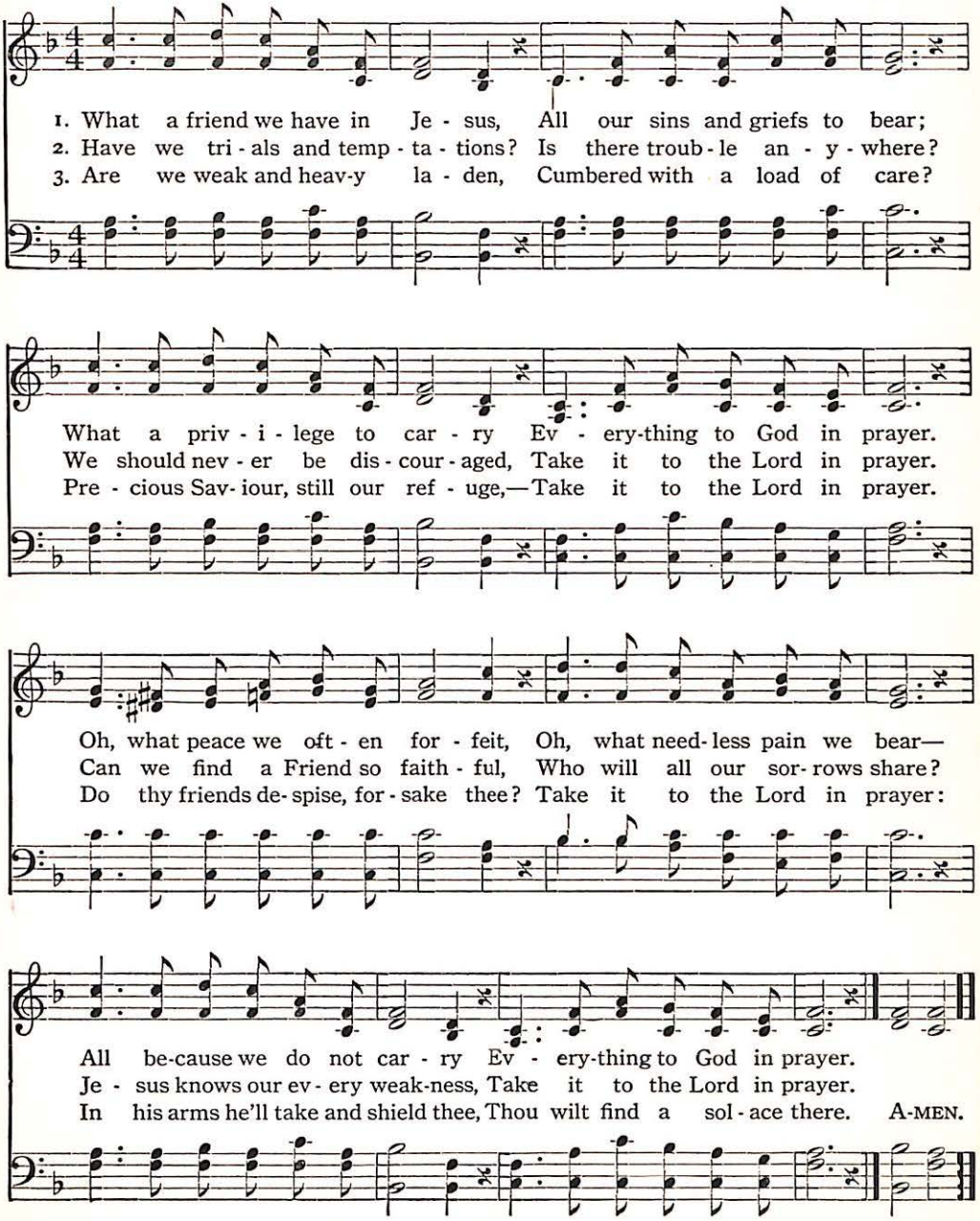
4 Our brotherhood still rests in him,
The Brother of us all,
And o'er the centuries still we hear
The Master's winsome call.

OZORA STEARNS DAVIS, 1909

What a Friend We Have in Jesus 106

(ERIE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

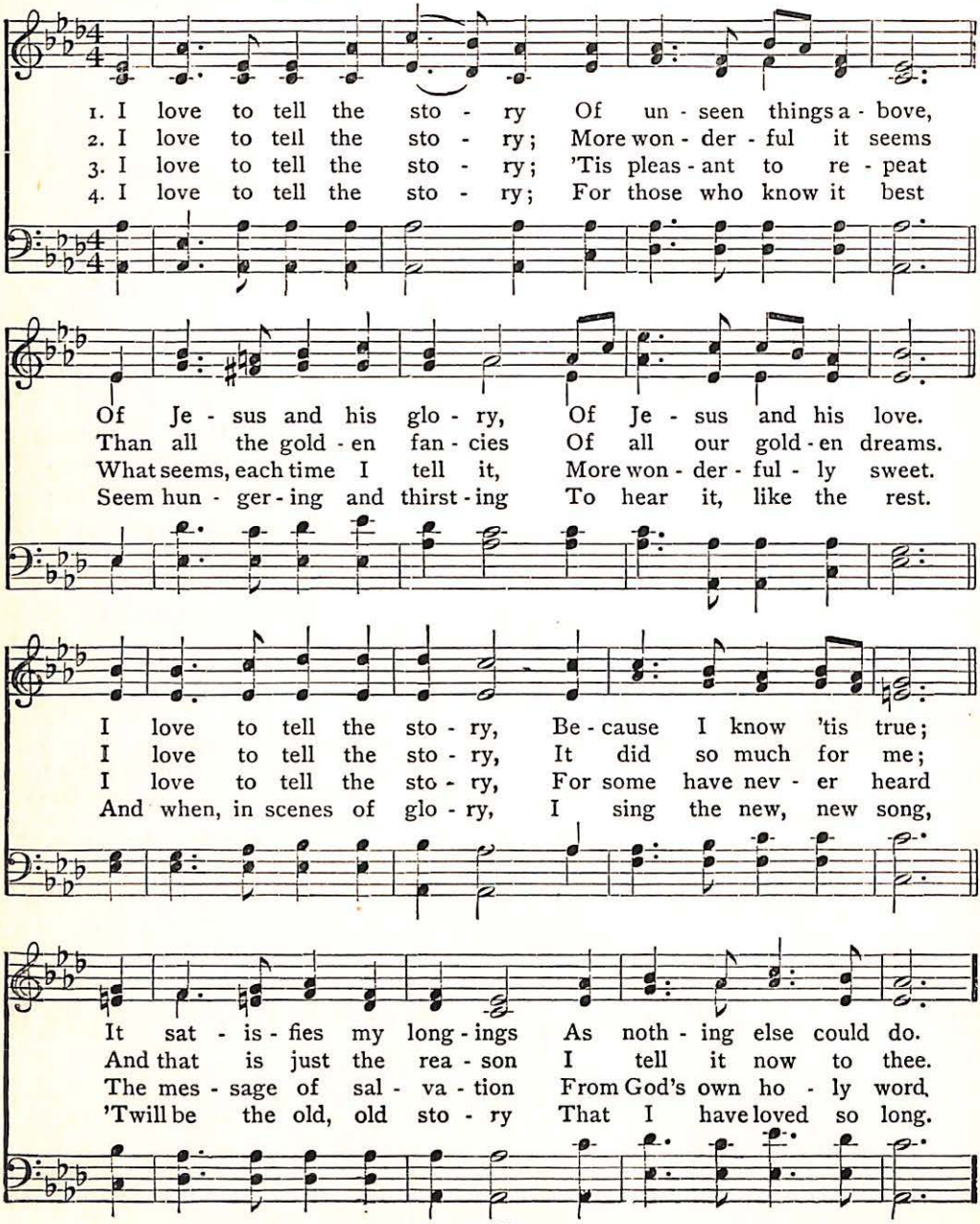
JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1820–1886 CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1868


1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there troub - le an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer.
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge,—Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what need - less pain we bear—
Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
Do thy friends de - spise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer:
All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - ery-thing to God in prayer.
Je - sus knows our ev - ery weak-ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer.
In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there. A-MEN.

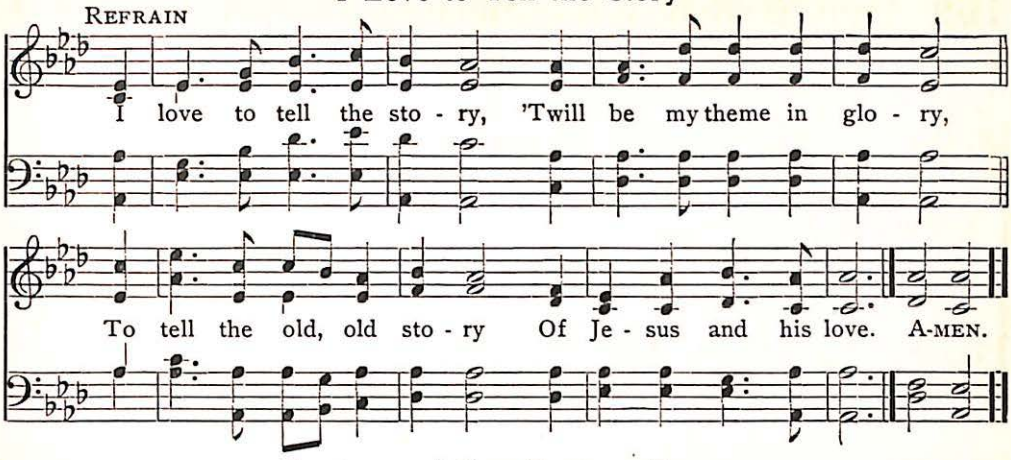
107 I Love to Tell the Story

(HANKEY. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain)

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1874 WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1869


1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best
Of Je - sus and his glo - ry, Of Je - sus and his love.
Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams.
What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst - ing To hear it, like the rest.
I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,
It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else could do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly word,
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

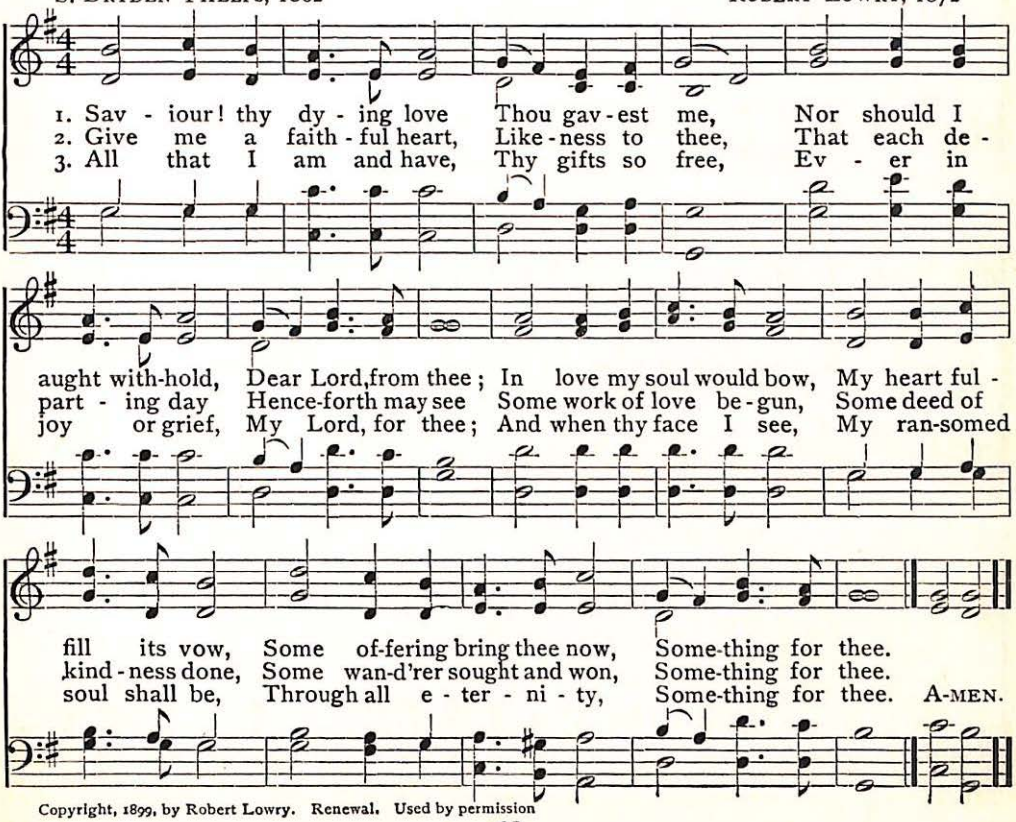
I Love to Tell the Story



Saviour, Thy Dying Love 108

(SOMETHING FOR JESUS. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

S. DRYDEN PHELPS, 1862 — ROBERT LOWRY, 1872


1. Sav - iour! thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
2. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to thee, That each de -
3. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free, Ev - er in
aught with-hold, Dear Lord, from thee; In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -
part - ing day Hence-forth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of
joy or grief, My Lord, for thee; And when thy face I see, My ran-somed
fill its vow, Some of-fering bring thee now, Some-thing for thee.
kind - ness done, Some wan-d'rer sought and won, Some-thing for thee.
soul shall be, Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Some-thing for thee. A-MEN.

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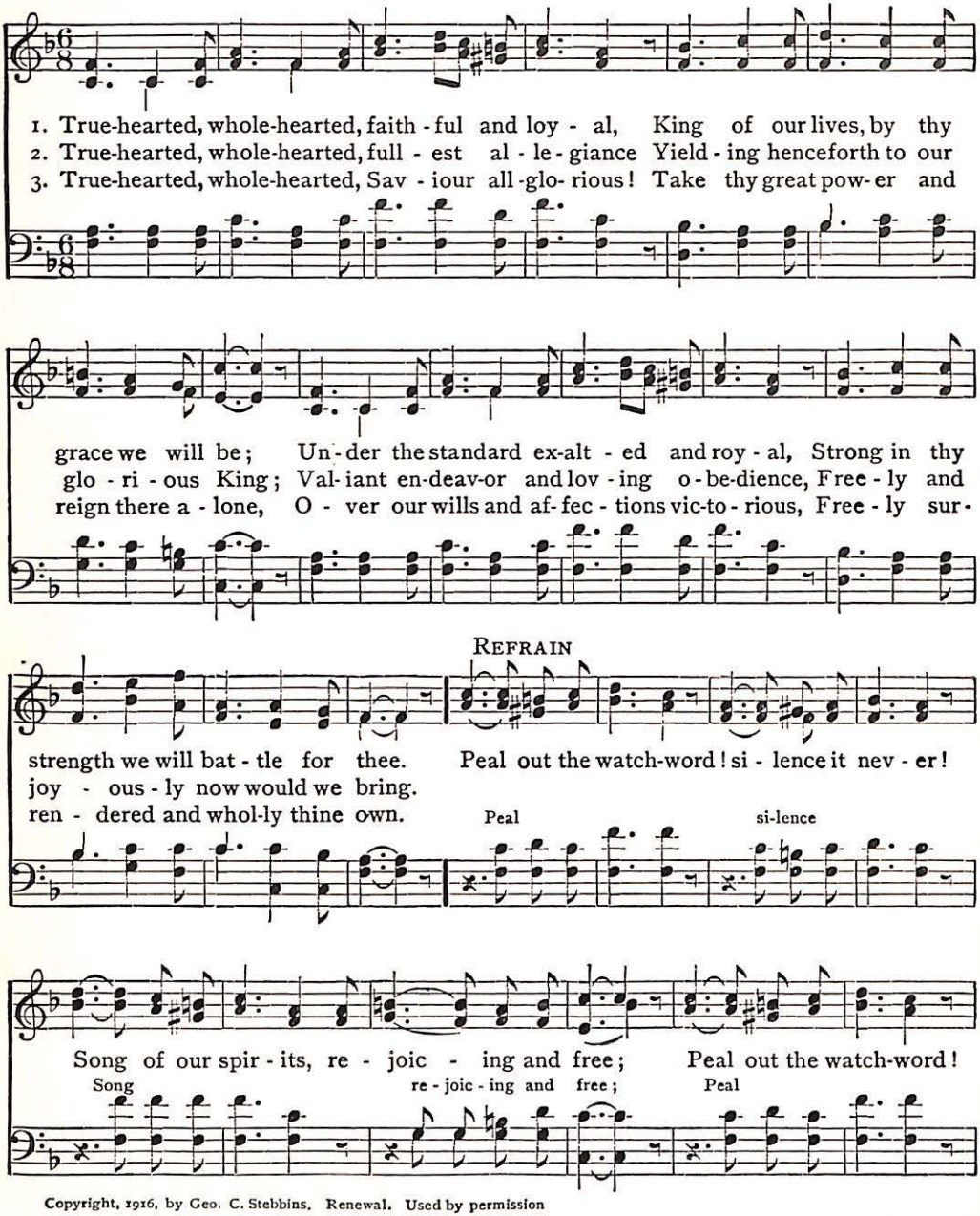
109 True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted, Faithful and Loyal

(TRUE-HEARTED. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain)

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1890


1. True-hearted, whole-hearted, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by thy
2. True-hearted, whole-hearted, full - est al - le - giance Yield - ing henceforth to our
3. True-hearted, whole-hearted, Sav - iour all-glo- rious! Take thy great pow- er and
grace we will be; Un - der the standard ex-alt - ed and roy - al, Strong in thy
glo - ri - ous King; Val- iant en-deav-or and lov - ing o - be-dience, Free - ly and
reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af- fec - tions vic-to - rious, Free - ly sur-
REFRAIN
strength we will bat - tle for thee. Peal out the watch-word! si - lence it nev - er!
joy - ous - ly now would we bring.
ren - dered and whol-ly thine own.
Peal
si-lence
Song of our spir - its, re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watch-word!
Song
re - joic - ing and free;
Peal

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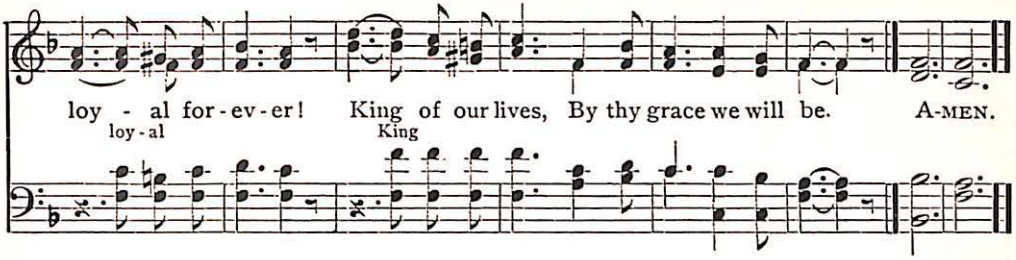
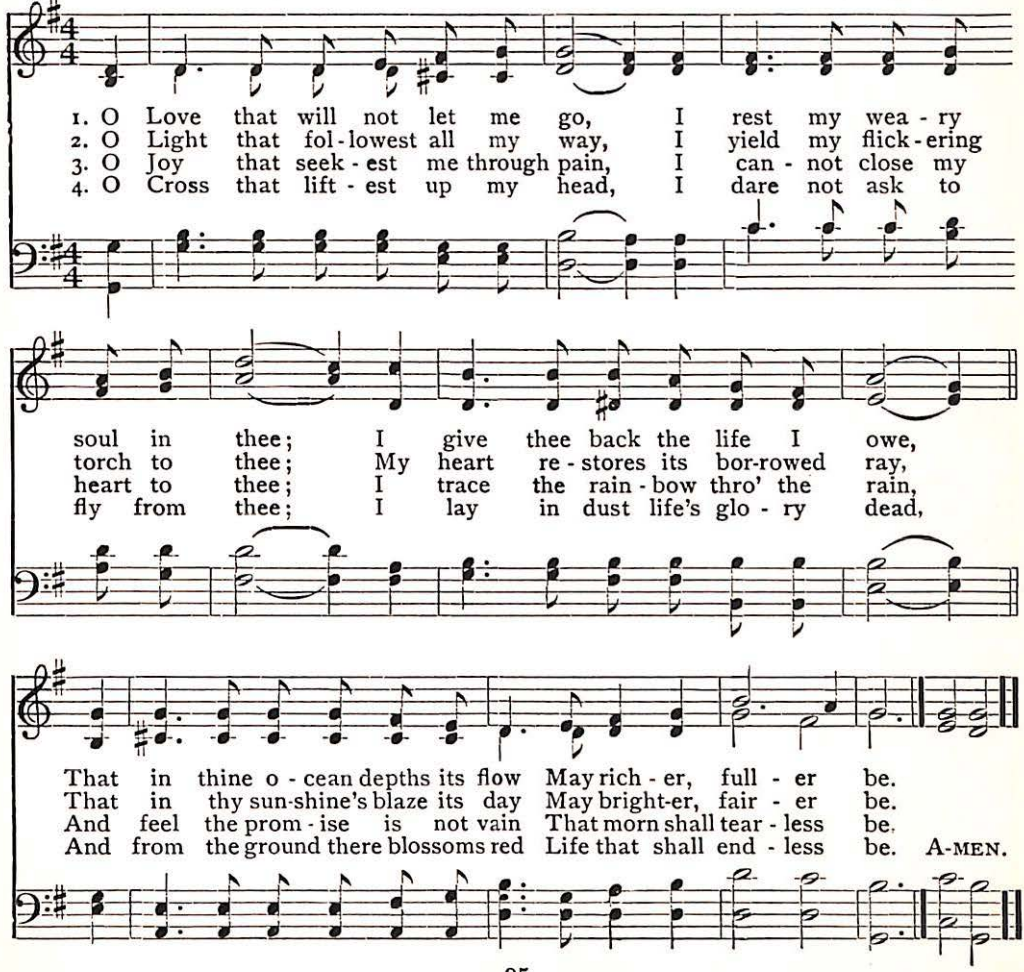
True-Hearted, Whole-Hearted, Faithful and Loyal



O Love That Will Not Let Me Go 110

(ST. MARGARET. 8,8,8,8,6)

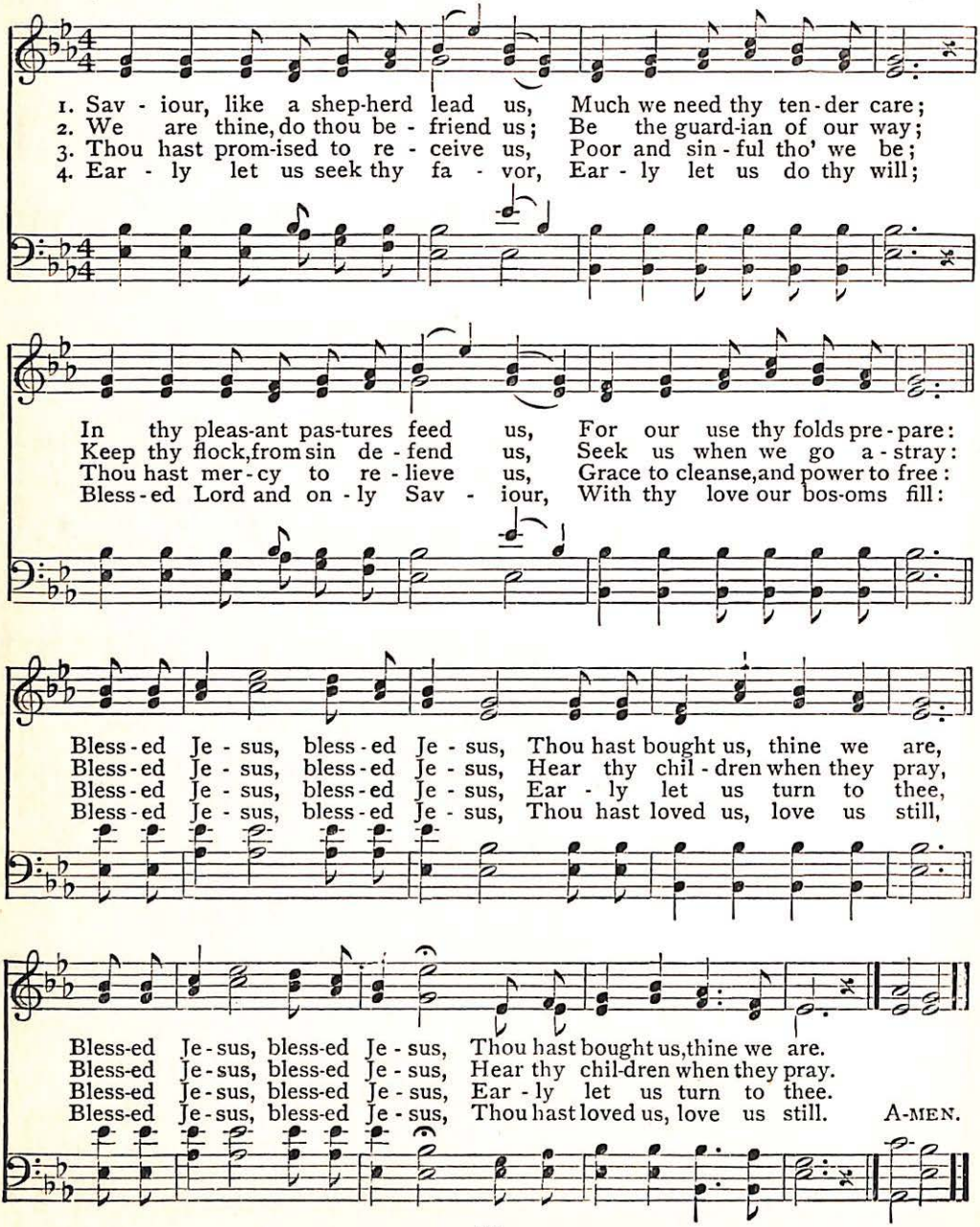
GEORGE MATHESON, 1882 ALBERT PEACE, 1885–1912


1. O Love that will not let me go, I rest my wea - ry
2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my flick - ering
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close my
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to
soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe,
torch to thee; My heart re - stores its bor-rowed ray,
heart to thee; I trace the rain - bow thro' the rain,
fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,
That in thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
That in thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A-MEN.

111 Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

(BRADBURY. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

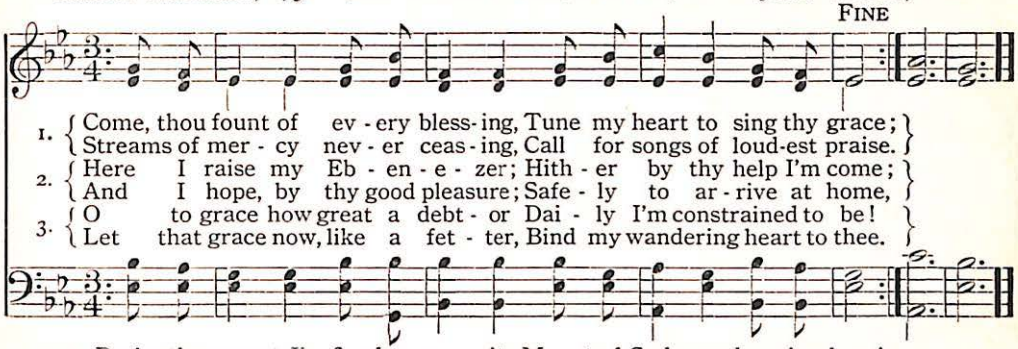
'Hymns for the Young,' 1836 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859


1. Sav - iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy ten-der care;
2. We are thine, do thou be - friend us; Be the guard-ian of our way;
3. Thou hast prom-ised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin-ful tho' we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do thy will;
In thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use thy folds pre-pare:
Keep thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray:
Thou hast mer-cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Bless-ed Lord and on-ly Sav - iour, With thy love our bos-oms fill:
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear thy chil-dren when they pray,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to thee,
Bless-ed Je - sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Hear thy chil-dren when they pray.
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to thee.
Bless-ed Je-sus, bless-ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. A-MEN.

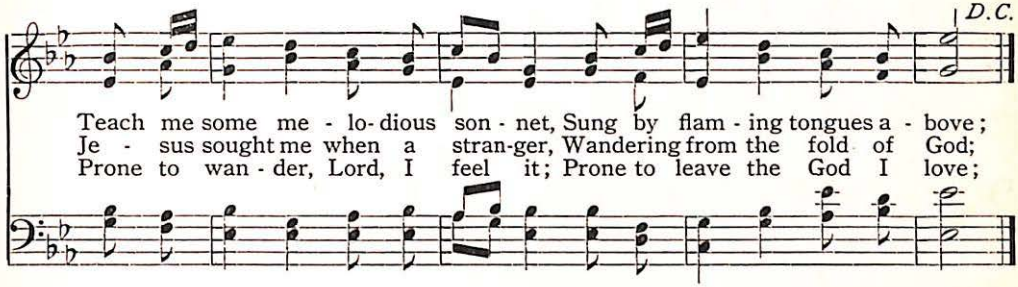
Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing 112

ROBERT ROBINSON, 1758 (NETTLETON. 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7, 8, 7) JOHN WYETH, 1812

FINE

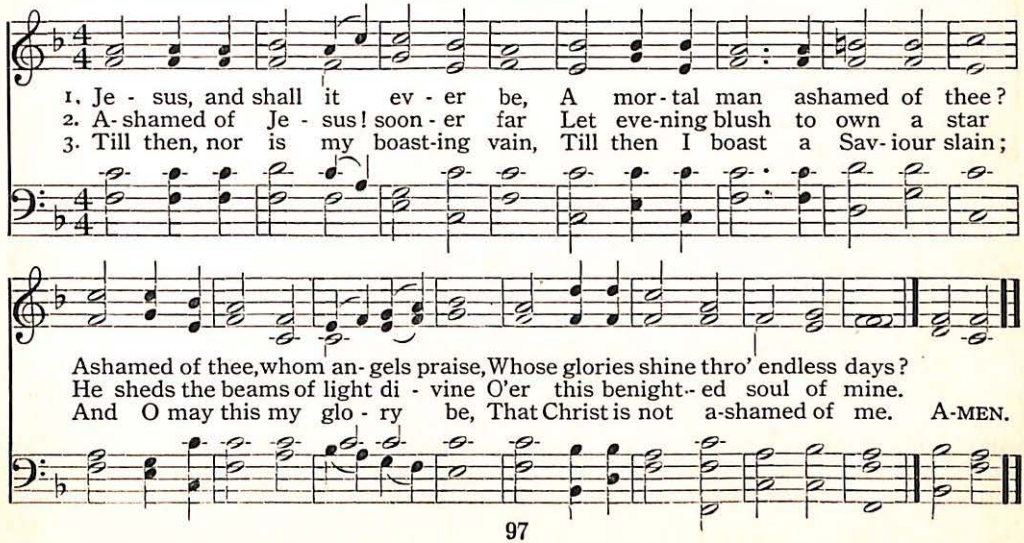

1. Come, thou fount of ev - ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace;
Streams of mer - cy nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud-est praise.
2. Here I raise my Eb - en - e - zer; Hith - er by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure; Safe - ly to ar - rive at home,
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now, like a fet - ter, Bind my wandering heart to thee.

D. C. Praise thy mount; I'm fixed up - on it, Mount of God,s unchanging love!
He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, In - terposed with precious blood.
Here's my heart; O take and seal it, Seal it from my courts a- bove. A - MEN.


D.C.
Teach me some me - lo- dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran-ger, Wandering from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it; Prone to leave the God I love;

Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be 113

JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765 (FEDERAL STREET. L. M.) HENRY K. OLIVER, 1832

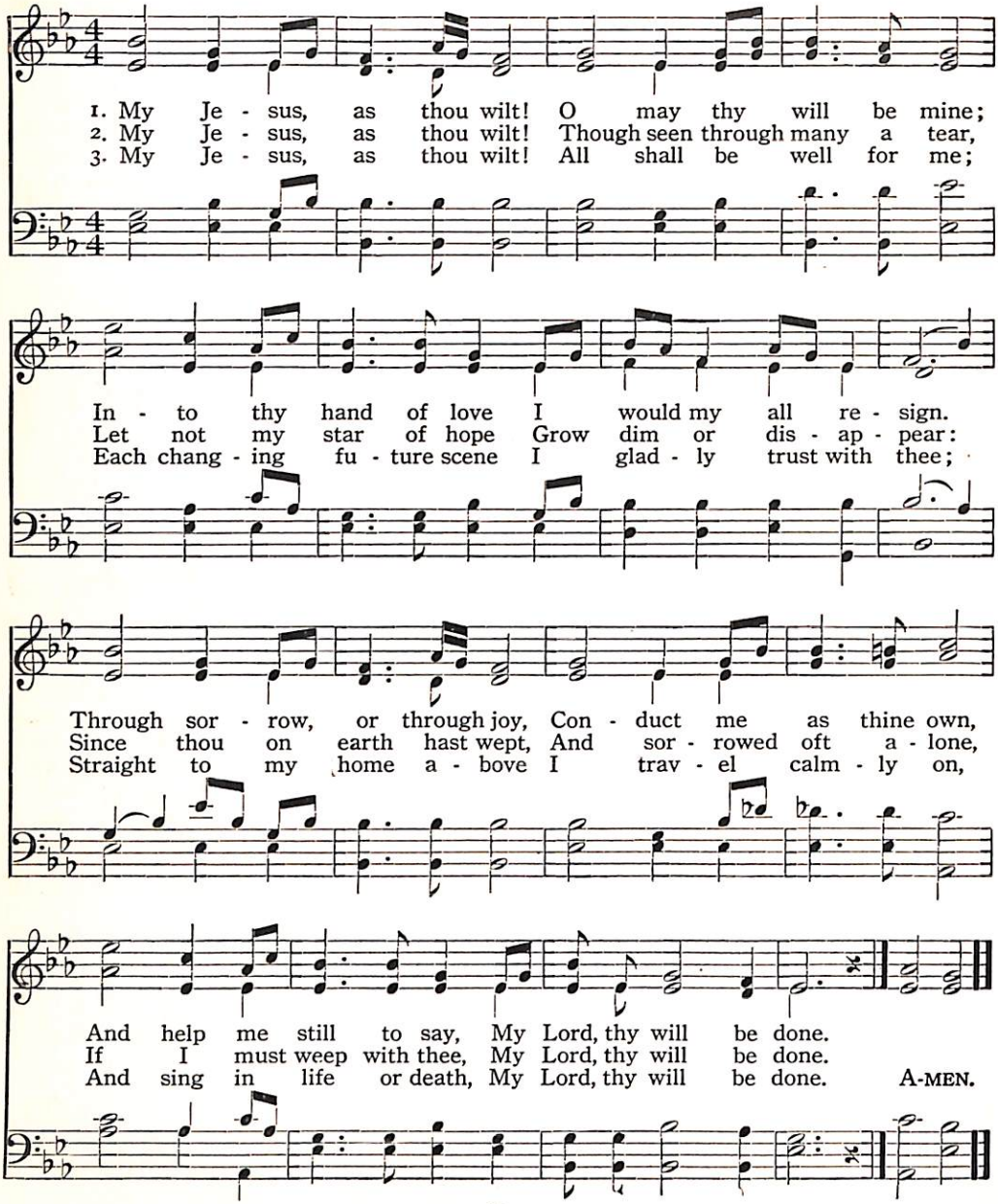

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man ashamed of thee?
2. A- shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve-ning blush to own a star
3. Till then, nor is my boast-ing vain, Till then I boast a Sav- iour slain;
Ashamed of thee, whom an- gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days?
He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this benight- ed soul of mine.
And O may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me. A-MEN.

114 My Jesus, as Thou Wilt

(JEWETT. 6, 6, 6, 6, D)

BENJAMIN SCHMOLCK, 1704
Translated by JANE BORTHWICK, 1854

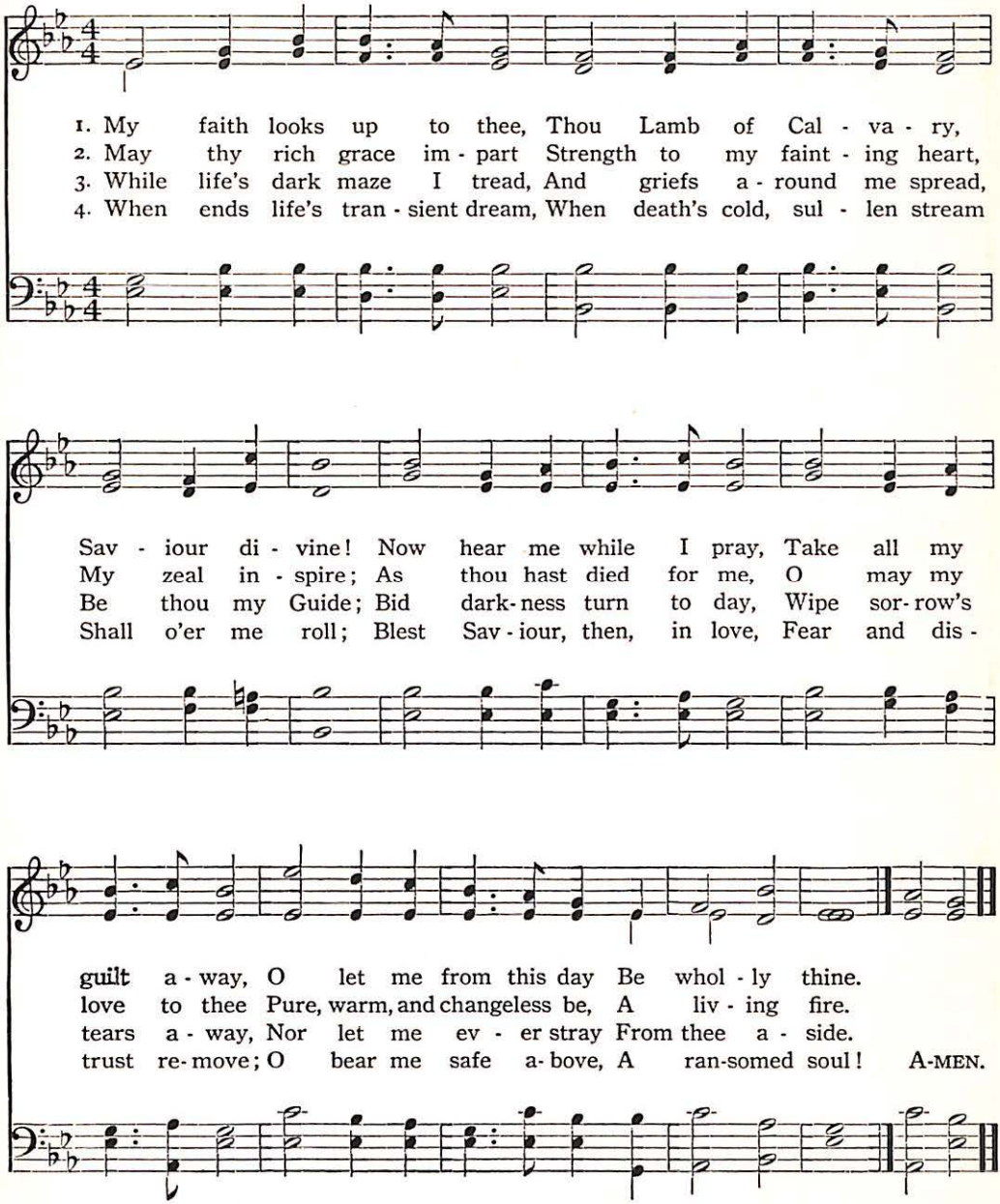
CARL M. VON WEBER, 1821
Arranged by JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK, 1862


1. My Je - sus, as thou wilt! O may thy will be mine;
2. My Je - sus, as thou wilt! Though seen through many a tear,
3. My Je - sus, as thou wilt! All shall be well for me;
In - to thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear:
Each chang - ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with thee;
Through sor - row, or through joy, Con - duct me as thine own,
Since thou on earth hast wept, And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,
And help me still to say, My Lord, thy will be done.
If I must weep with thee, My Lord, thy will be done.
And sing in life or death, My Lord, thy will be done. A-MEN.

My Faith Looks Up to Thee 115

(OLIVET. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

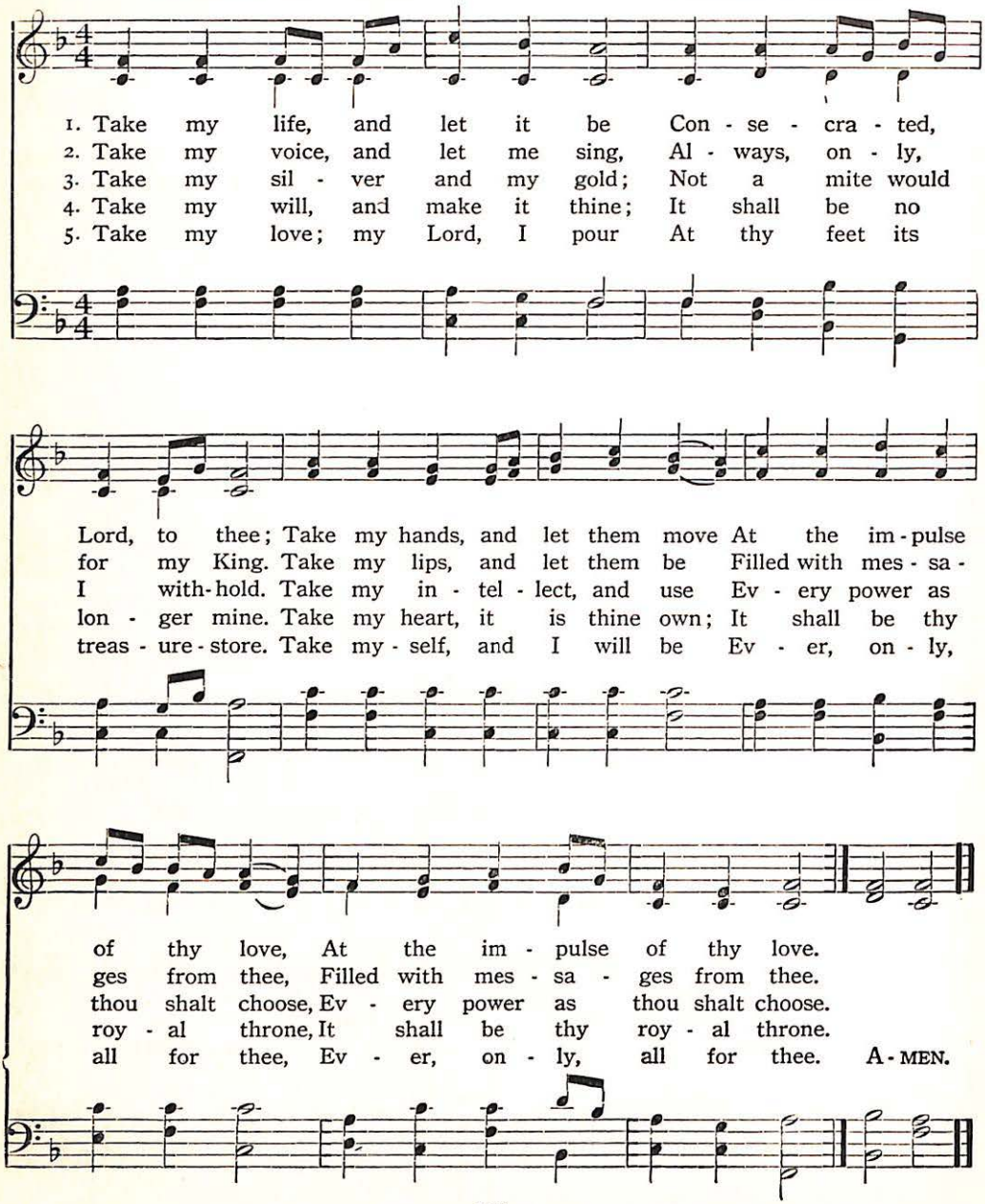
RAY PALMER, 1830 LOWELL MASON, 1832


1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry,
2. May thy rich grace im - part Strength to my faint - ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran - sient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream
Sav - iour di - vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in - spire; As thou hast died for me, O may my
Be thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness turn to day, Wipe sor - row's
Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - iour, then, in love, Fear and dis -
guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly thine.
love to thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.
tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From thee a - side.
trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ran-somed soul! A-MEN.

116 Take My Life, and Let It Be

(HENDON. 7, 7, 7, 7)

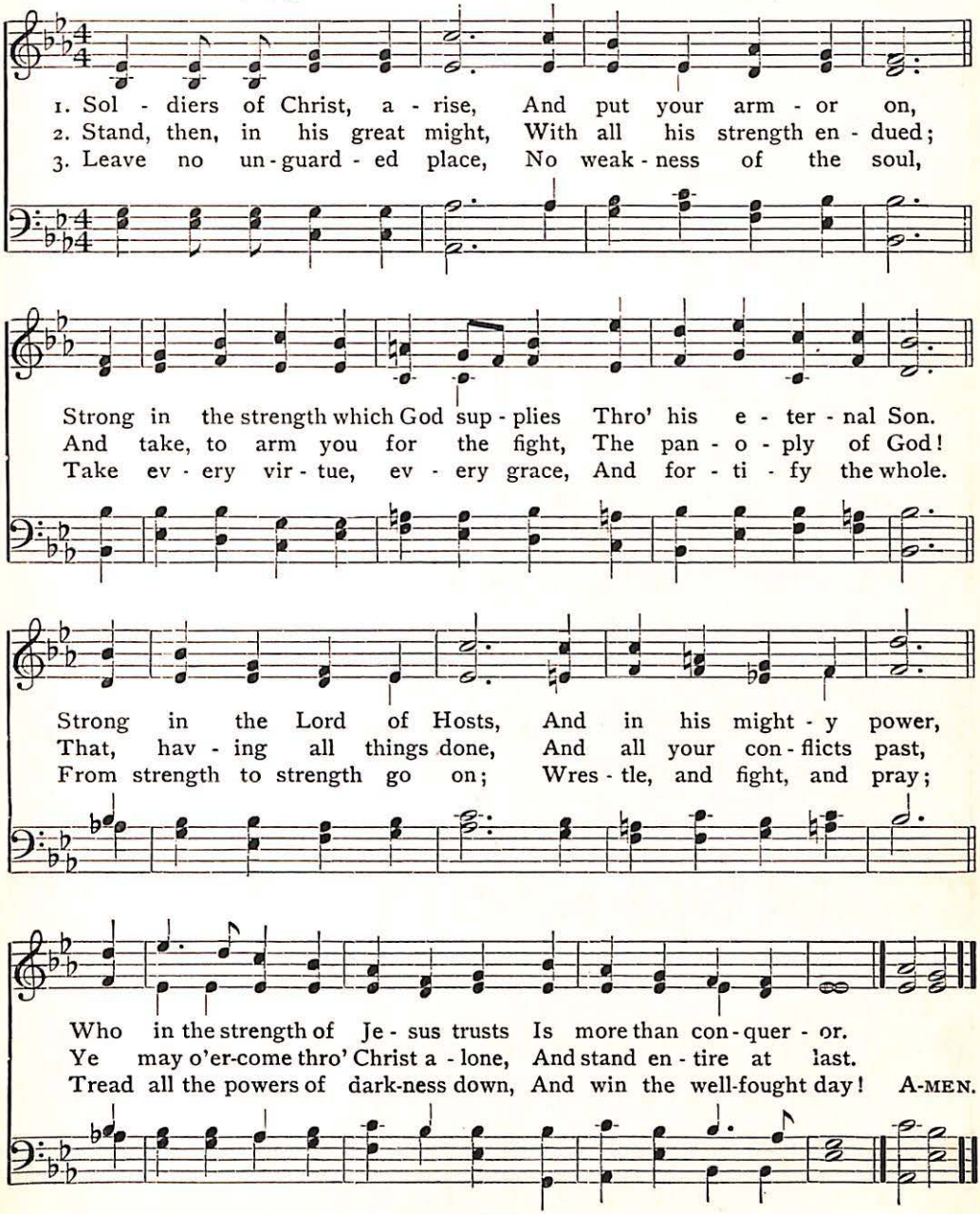
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 HENRI A. C. MALAN, 1827


1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted,
2. Take my voice, and let me sing, Al - ways, on - ly,
3. Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would
4. Take my will, and make it thine; It shall be no
5. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At thy feet its
Lord, to thee; Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse
for my King. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sa -
I with-hold. Take my in - tel - lect, and use Ev - ery power as
lon - ger mine. Take my heart, it is thine own; It shall be thy
treas - ure - store. Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly,
of thy love, At the im - pulse of thy love.
ges from thee, Filled with mes - sa - ges from thee.
thou shalt choose, Ev - ery power as thou shalt choose.
roy - al throne, It shall be thy roy - al throne.
all for thee, Ev - er, on - ly, all for thee. A - MEN.

Soldiers of Christ, Arise 117

(DIADEMATA. S. M. D.)

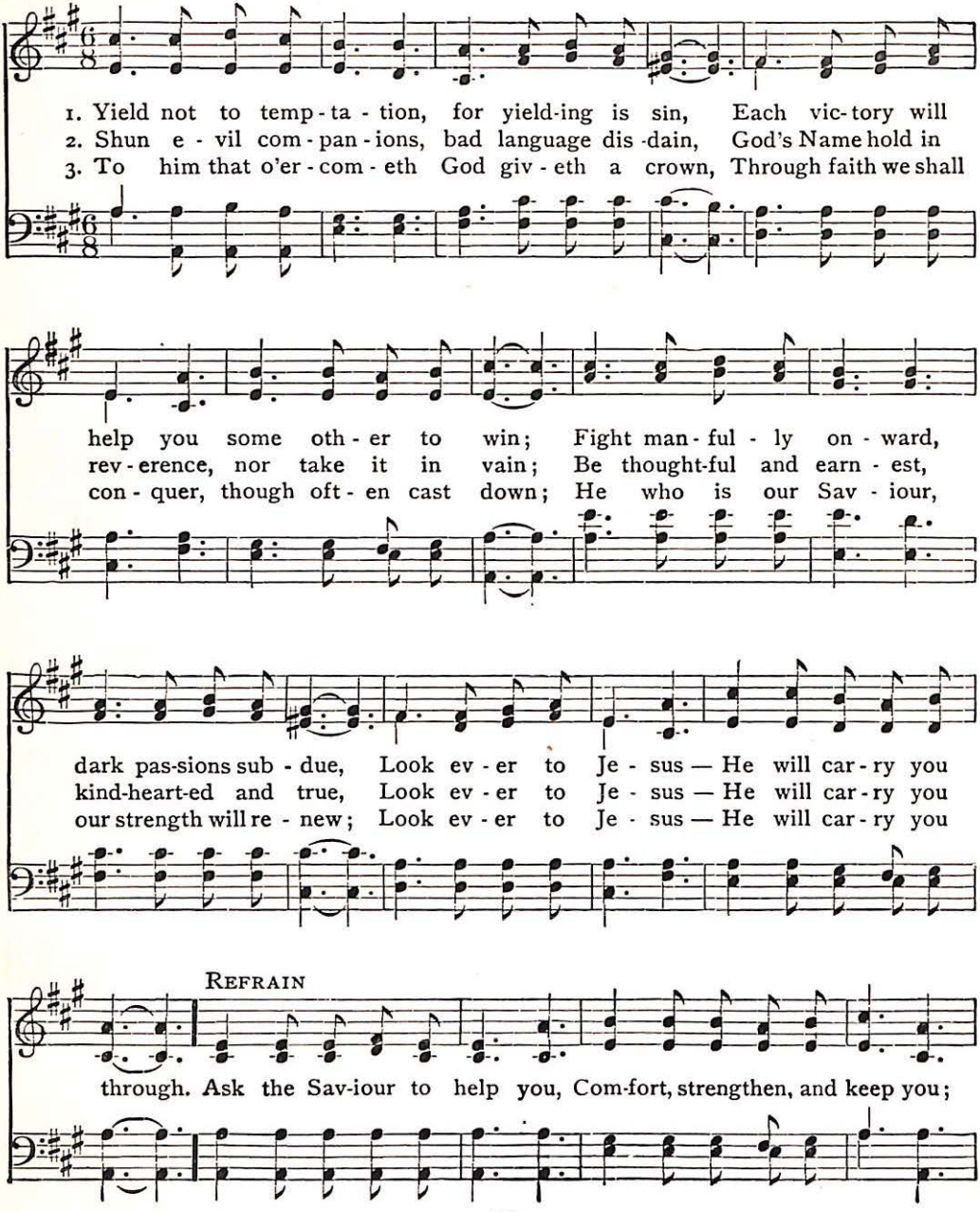
CHARLES WESLEY, 1749 GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868


1. Sol - diers of Christ, a - rise, And put your arm - or on,
2. Stand, then, in his great might, With all his strength en - dued;
3. Leave no un - guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul,
Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Thro' his e - ter - nal Son.
And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God!
Take ev - ery vir - tue, ev - ery grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.
Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in his might - y power,
That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,
From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
Ye may o'er-come thro' Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.
Tread all the powers of dark-ness down, And win the well-fought day! A-MEN.

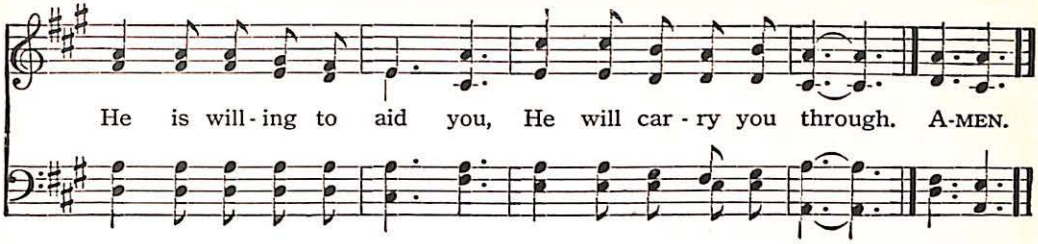
118 Yield Not to Temptation

(PALMER. 10, 10, 10, 10. With Refrain)

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868 HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868


1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, for yield-ing is sin, Each vic-tory will
2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, bad language dis - dain, God's Name hold in
3. To him that o'er - com - eth God giv - eth a crown, Through faith we shall
help you some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
rev - erence, nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and earn - est,
con - quer, though oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav - iour,
dark pas-sions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus — He will car - ry you
kind-heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus — He will car - ry you
our strength will re - new; Look ev - er to Je - sus — He will car - ry you
REFRAIN
through. Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;

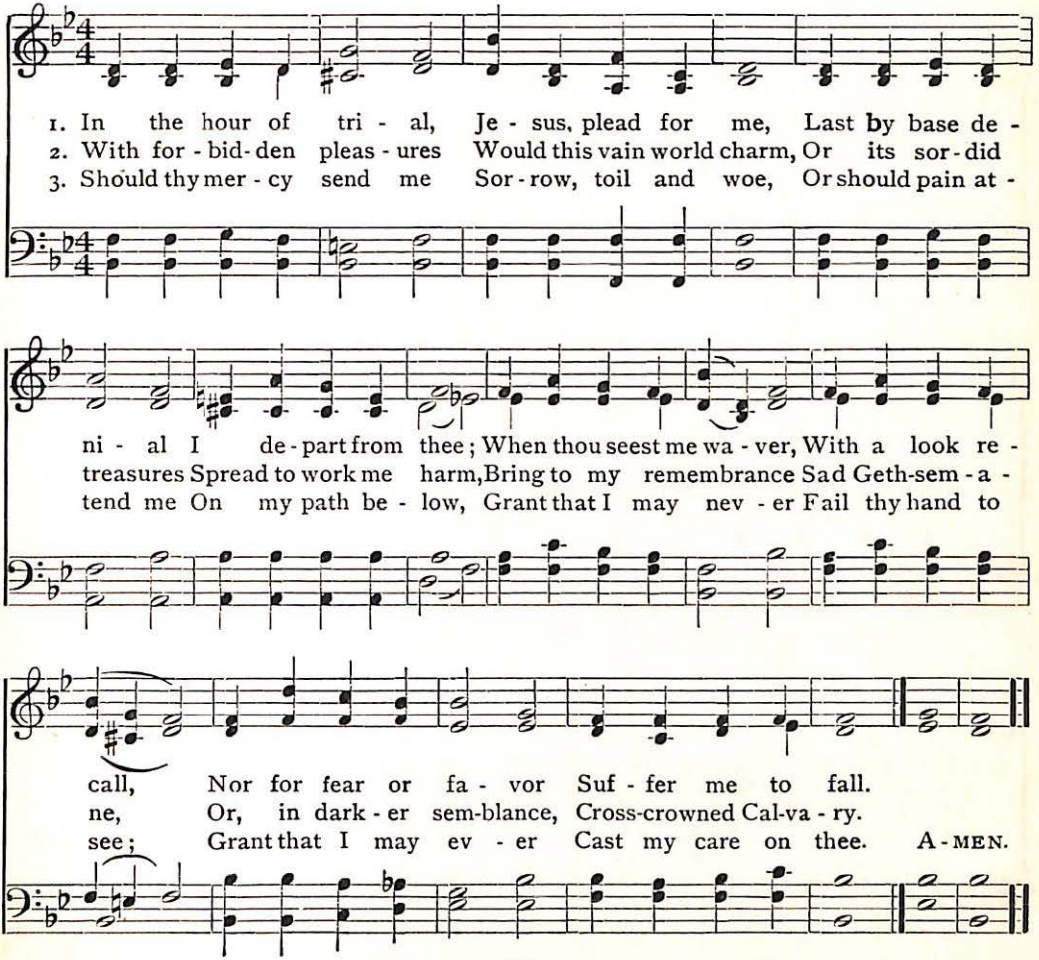
Yield Not to Temptation



In the Hour of Trial 119

(PENITENCE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D.)

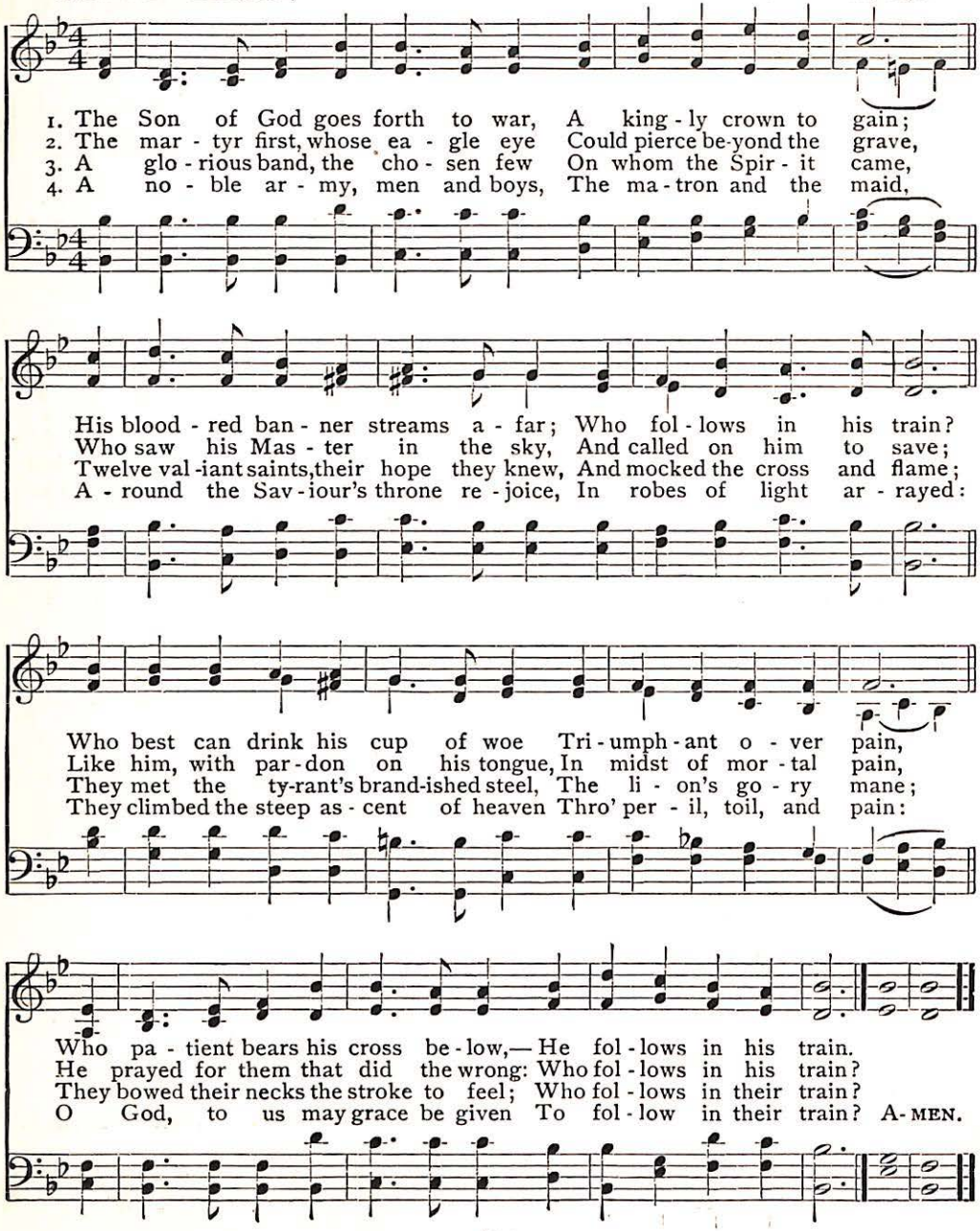
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834 SPENCER LANE, 1879


1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me, Last by base de -
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm, Or its sor - did
3. Should thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil and woe, Or should pain at -
ni - al I de - part from thee; When thou seest me wa - ver, With a look re -
treasures Spread to work me harm, Bring to my remembrance Sad Geth-sem - a -
tend me On my path be - low, Grant that I may nev - er Fail thy hand to
call, Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
ne, Or, in dark - er sem-blance, Cross-crowned Cal-va - ry.
see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on thee. A - MEN.

120 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

(ALL SAINTS. C. M. D.)

REGINALD HEBER, 1827 — HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872

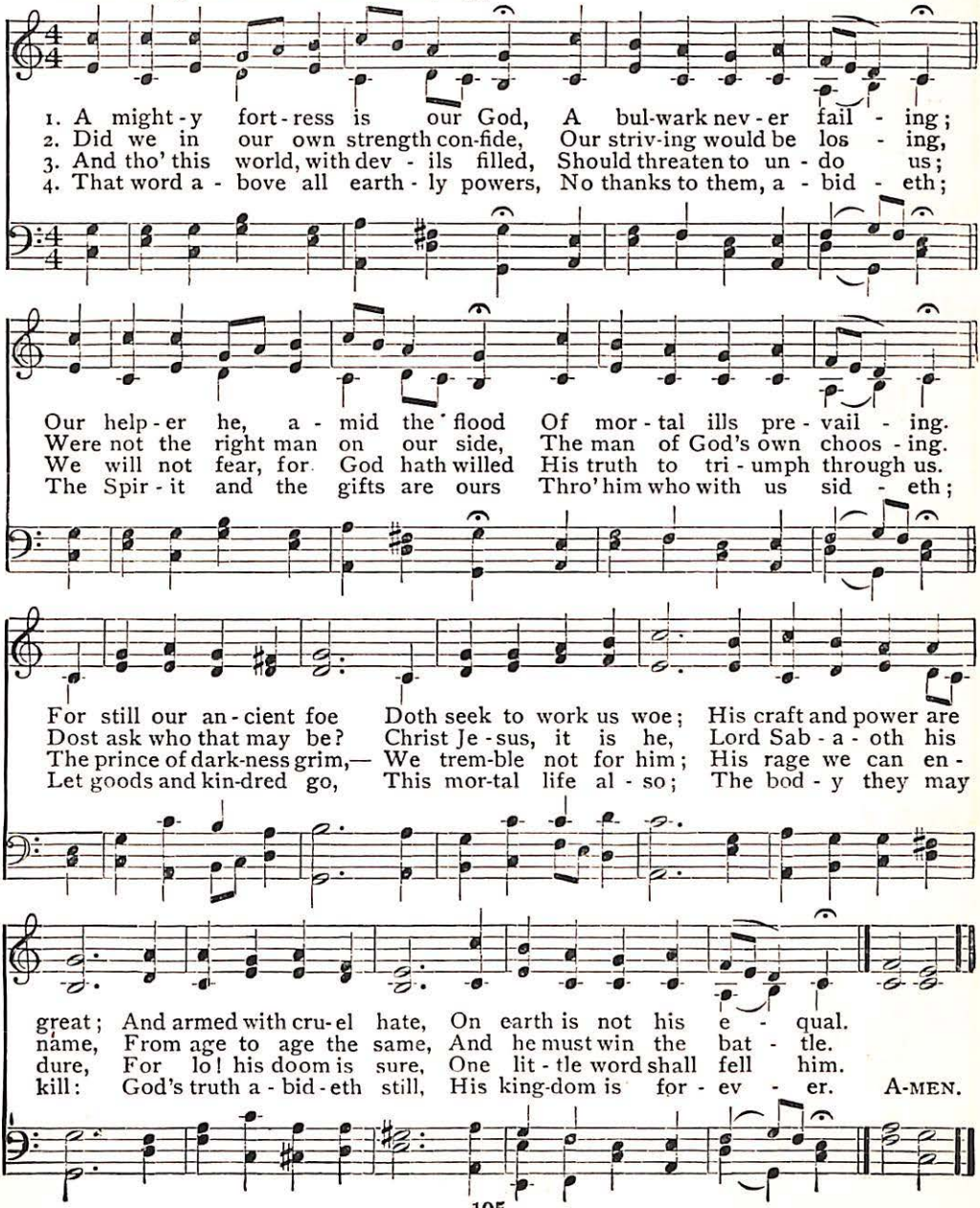

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
2. The mar-tyr first, whose ea-gle eye Could pierce be-yond the grave,
3. A glo-rious band, the cho-sen few On whom the Spir-it came,
4. A no-ble ar-my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid,
His blood-red ban-ner streams a-far; Who fol-lows in his train?
Who saw his Mas-ter in the sky, And called on him to save;
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame;
A-round the Sav-iour's throne re-joice, In robes of light ar-rayed:
Who best can drink his cup of woe Tri-umph-ant o-ver pain,
Like him, with par-don on his tongue, In midst of mor-tal pain,
They met the ty-rant's brand-ished steel, The li-on's go-ry mane;
They climbed the steep as-cent of heaven Thro' per-il, toil, and pain:
Who pa-tient bears his cross be-low,— He fol-lows in his train.
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol-lows in his train?
They bowed their necks the stroke to feel; Who fol-lows in their train?
O God, to us may grace be given To fol-low in their train? A-MEN.

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

(EIN' FESTE BURG. 8, 7, 8, 7, 6, 6, 6, 6, 7)

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529
Translated by FREDERICK H. HEDGE, 1853

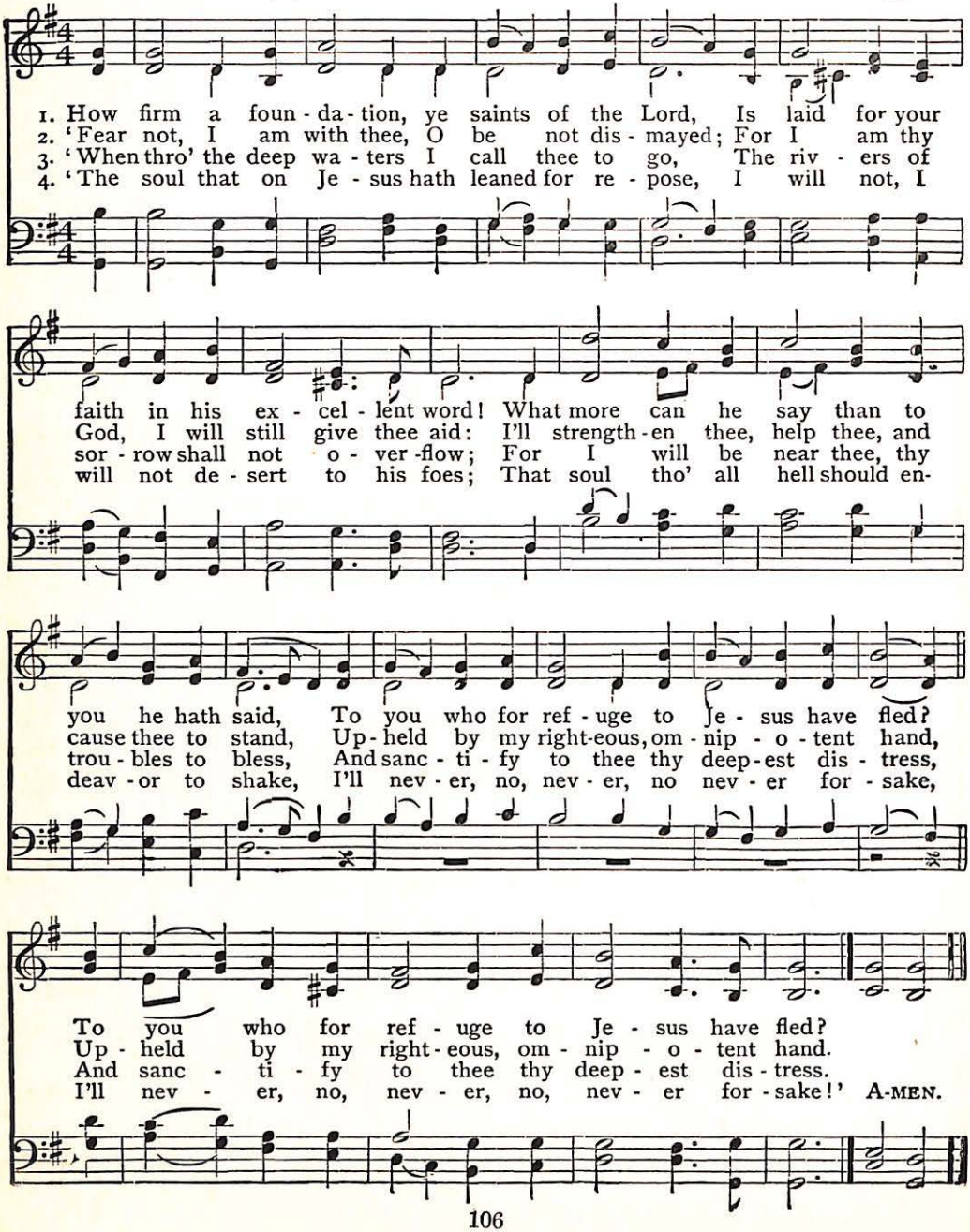
MARTIN LUTHER, 1529


1. A might-y fort-ress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength con-fide, Our striv-ing would be los - ing,
3. And tho' this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threaten to un - do us;
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly powers, No thanks to them, a - bid - eth;
Our help-er he, a - mid the flood Of mor-tal ills pre-vail - ing.
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing.
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us.
The Spir-it and the gifts are ours Thro' him who with us sid - eth;
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and power are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je-sus, it is he, Lord Sab-a-oth his
The prince of dark-ness grim,— We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en-
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al-so; The bod-y they may
great; And armed with cru-el hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
name, From age to age the same, And he must win the bat - tle.
dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit-tle word shall fell him.
kill: God's truth a-bid-eth still, His king-dom is for-ev - er. A-MEN.

122 How Firm a Foundation

(PORTUGUESE HYMN. 11, 11, 11, 11)

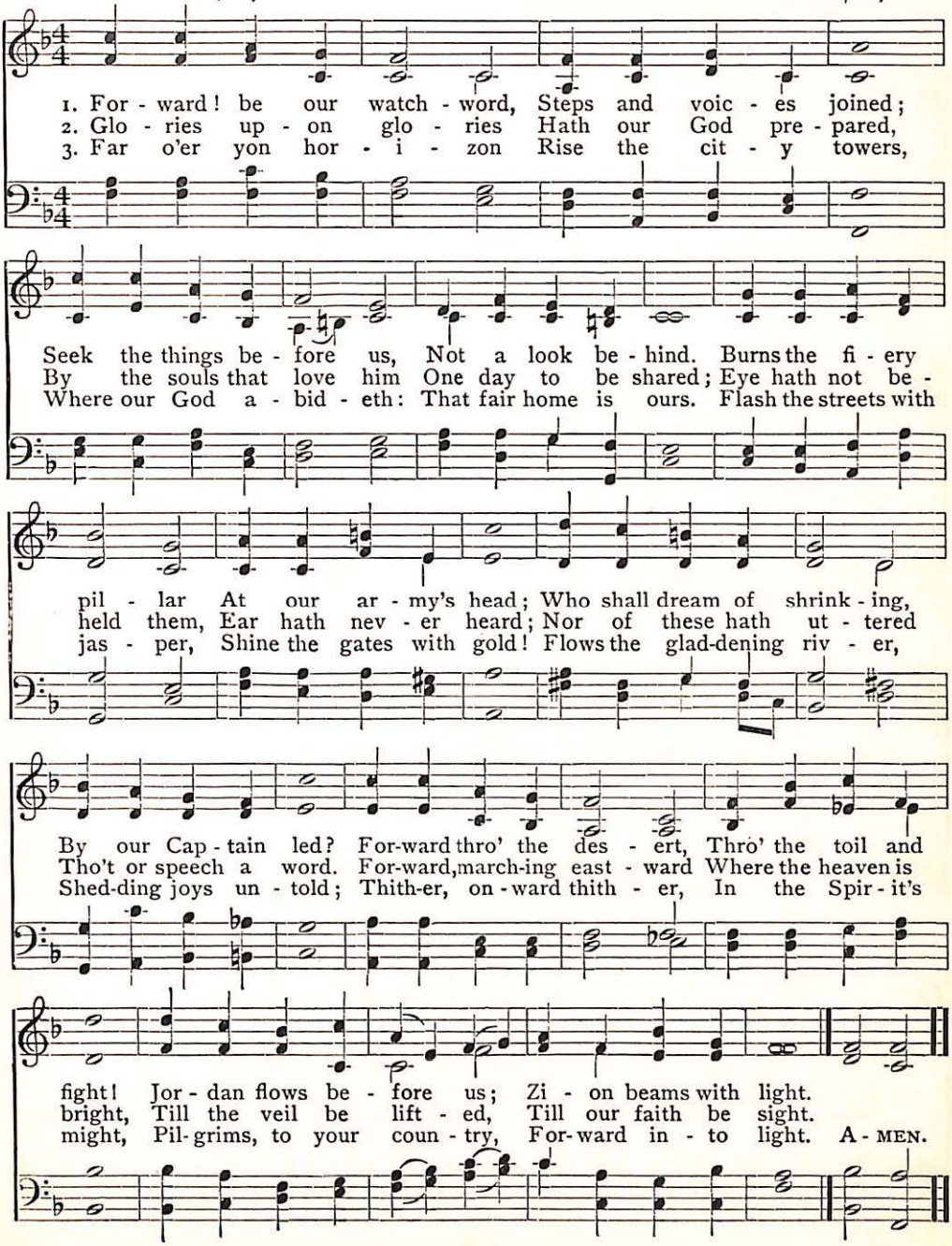
RIPPON'S Selection, 1787 WADE'S Cantus Diversi, 1751


1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. 'Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed; For I am thy
3. 'When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
4. 'The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I
faith in his ex - cel - lent word! What more can he say than to
God, I will still give thee aid: I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be near thee, thy
will not de - sert to his foes; That soul tho' all hell should en-
you he hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
cause thee to stand, Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand,
trou - bles to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress,
deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no nev - er for - sake,
To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress.
I'll nev - er, no, nev - er, no, nev - er for - sake!' A-MEN.

Forward! Be Our Watchword 123

(WATCHWORD. 6, 5, 6, 5, 12 lines)

HENRY ALFORD, 1871 HENRY SMART, 1872

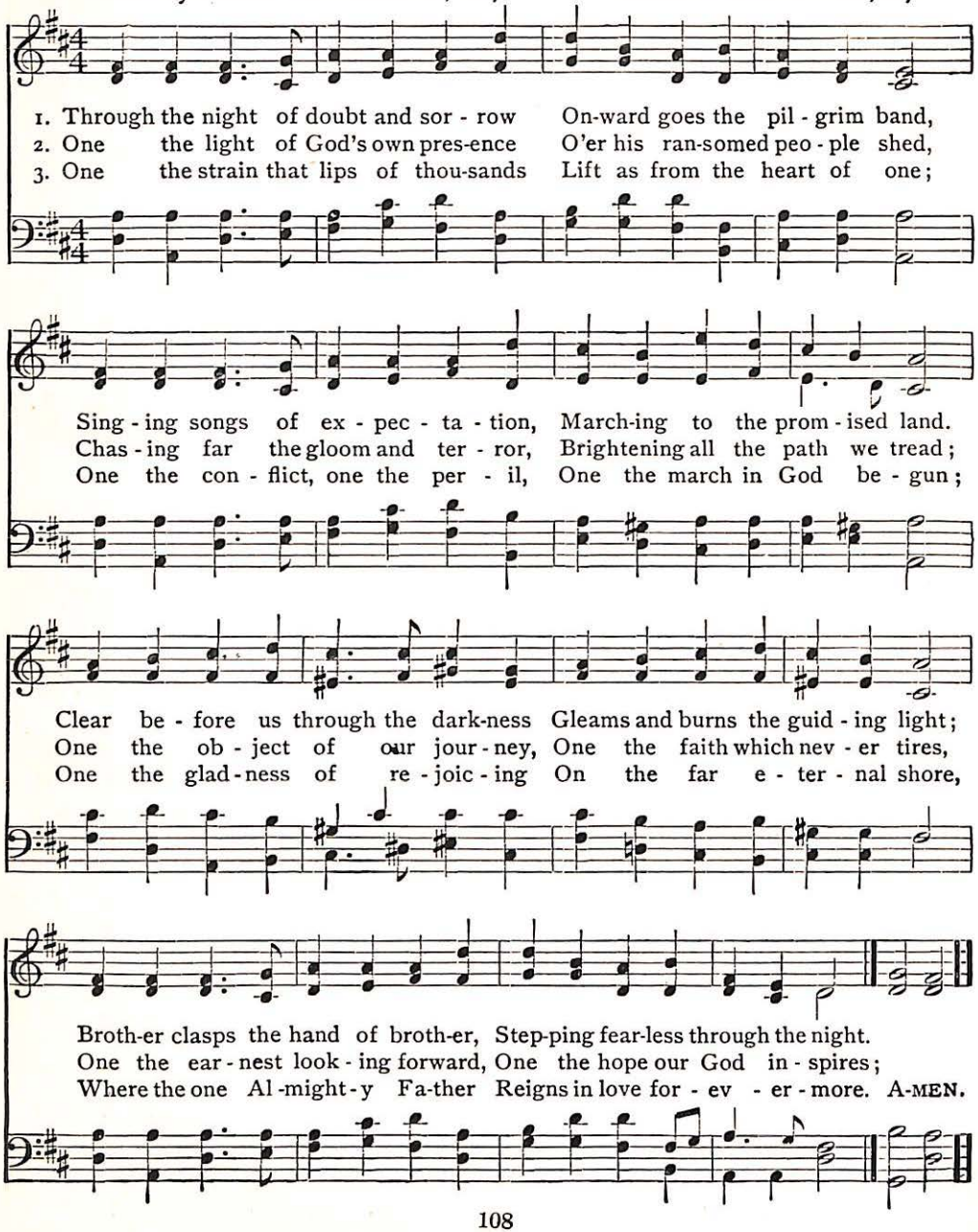

1. For - ward! be our watch - word, Steps and voic - es joined;
2. Glo - ries up - on glo - ries Hath our God pre - pared,
3. Far o'er yon hor - i - zon Rise the cit - y towers,
Seek the things be - fore us, Not a look be - hind. Burns the fi - ery
By the souls that love him One day to be shared; Eye hath not be -
Where our God a - bid - eth: That fair home is ours. Flash the streets with
pil - lar At our ar - my's head; Who shall dream of shrink - ing,
held them, Ear hath nev - er heard; Nor of these hath ut - tered
jas - per, Shine the gates with gold! Flows the glad-dening riv - er,
By our Cap - tain led? For-ward thro' the des - ert, Thro' the toil and
Tho't or speech a word. For-ward,march-ing east - ward Where the heaven is
Shed-ding joys un - told; Thith-er, on - ward thith - er, In the Spir - it's
fight! Jor - dan flows be - fore us; Zi - on beams with light.
bright, Till the veil be lift - ed, Till our faith be sight.
might, Pil-grims, to your coun - try, For-ward in - to light. A - MEN.

124 Through the Night of Doubt and Sorrow

(ST. ASAPH. 8,7,8,7,D.)

BERNHARDT S. INGEMANN, 1825
Translated by SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1867

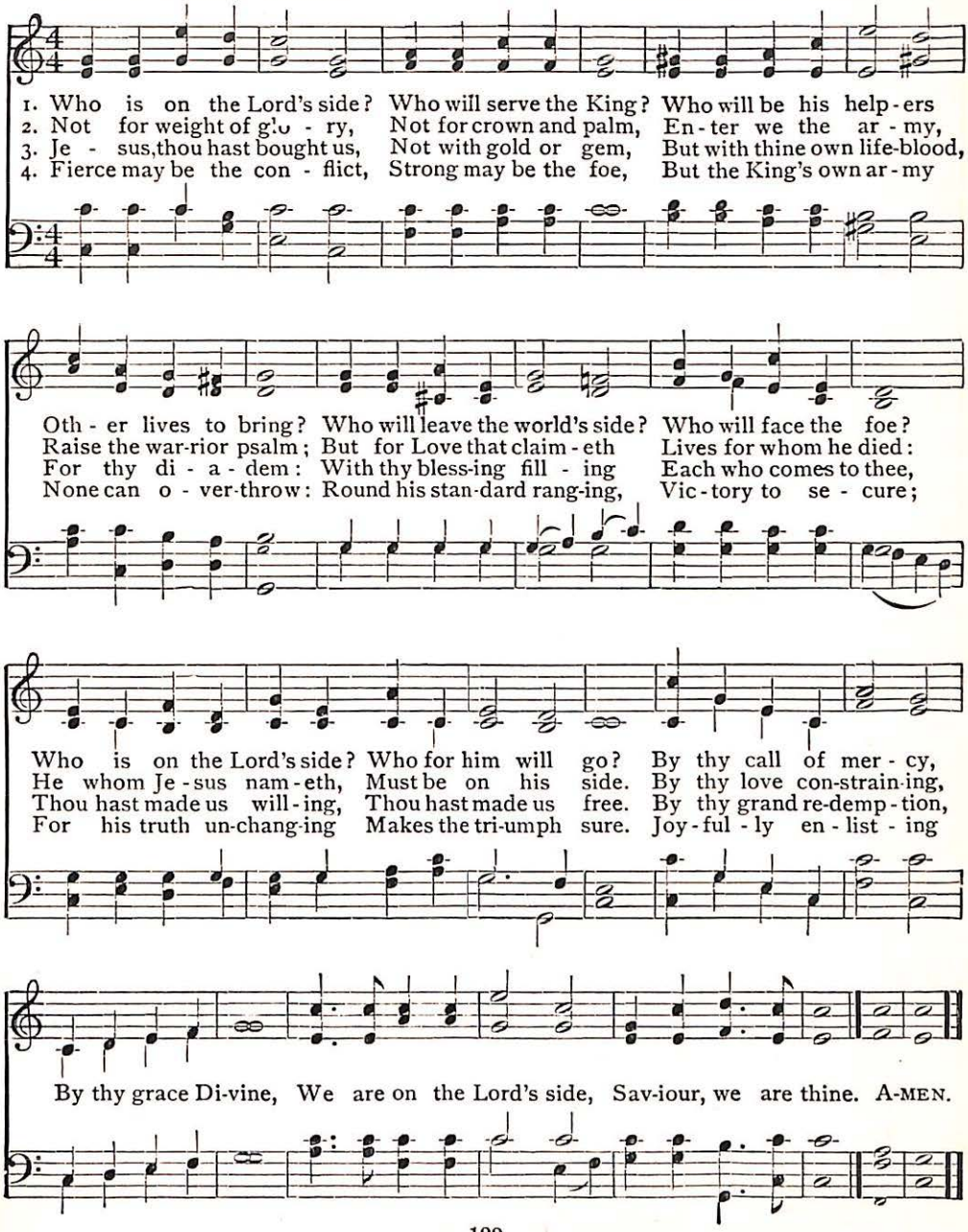
WILLIAM S. BAMBRIDGE, 1872


1. Through the night of doubt and sor - row On-ward goes the pil - grim band,
2. One the light of God's own pres-ence O'er his ran-somed peo - ple shed,
3. One the strain that lips of thou-sands Lift as from the heart of one;
Sing - ing songs of ex - pec - ta - tion, March-ing to the prom - ised land.
Chas - ing far the gloom and ter - ror, Brightening all the path we tread;
One the con - flict, one the per - il, One the march in God be - gun;
Clear be - fore us through the dark-ness Gleams and burns the guid - ing light;
One the ob - ject of our jour - ney, One the faith which nev - er tires,
One the glad - ness of re - joic - ing On the far e - ter - nal shore,
Broth-er clasps the hand of broth-er, Step-ping fear-less through the night.
One the ear - nest look - ing forward, One the hope our God in - spires;
Where the one Al - might - y Fa-ther Reigns in love for - ev - er - more. A-MEN.

Who Is on the Lord's Side 125

(ARMAGEDDON. 6, 5, 6, 5, 12 lines)

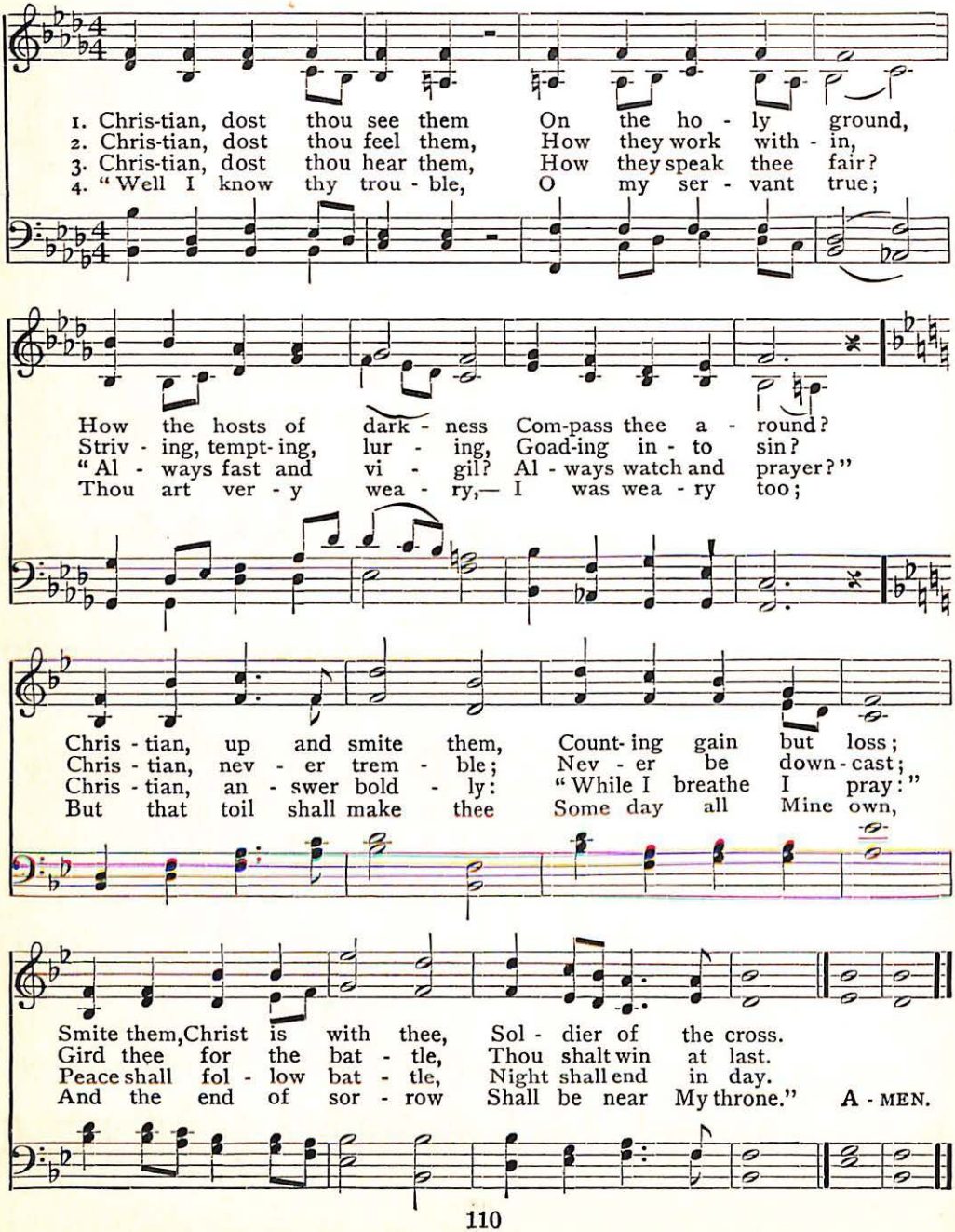
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1877 — Arranged by JOHN GOSS, 1871


1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be his help-ers
2. Not for weight of glo-ry, Not for crown and palm, En-ter we the ar-my,
3. Je-sus, thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with thine own life-blood,
4. Fierce may be the con-flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar-my
Oth-er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?
Raise the war-rior psalm; But for Love that claim-eth Lives for whom he died:
For thy di-a-dem: With thy bless-ing fill-ing Each who comes to thee,
None can o-ver-throw: Round his stan-dard rang-ing, Vic-tory to se-cure;
Who is on the Lord's side? Who for him will go? By thy call of mer-cy,
He whom Je-sus nam-eth, Must be on his side. By thy love con-strain-ing,
Thou hast made us will-ing, Thou hast made us free. By thy grand re-demp-tion,
For his truth un-chang-ing Makes the tri-umph sure. Joy-ful-ly en-list-ing
By thy grace Di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Sav-iour, we are thine. A-MEN.

126 Christian, Dost Thou See Them

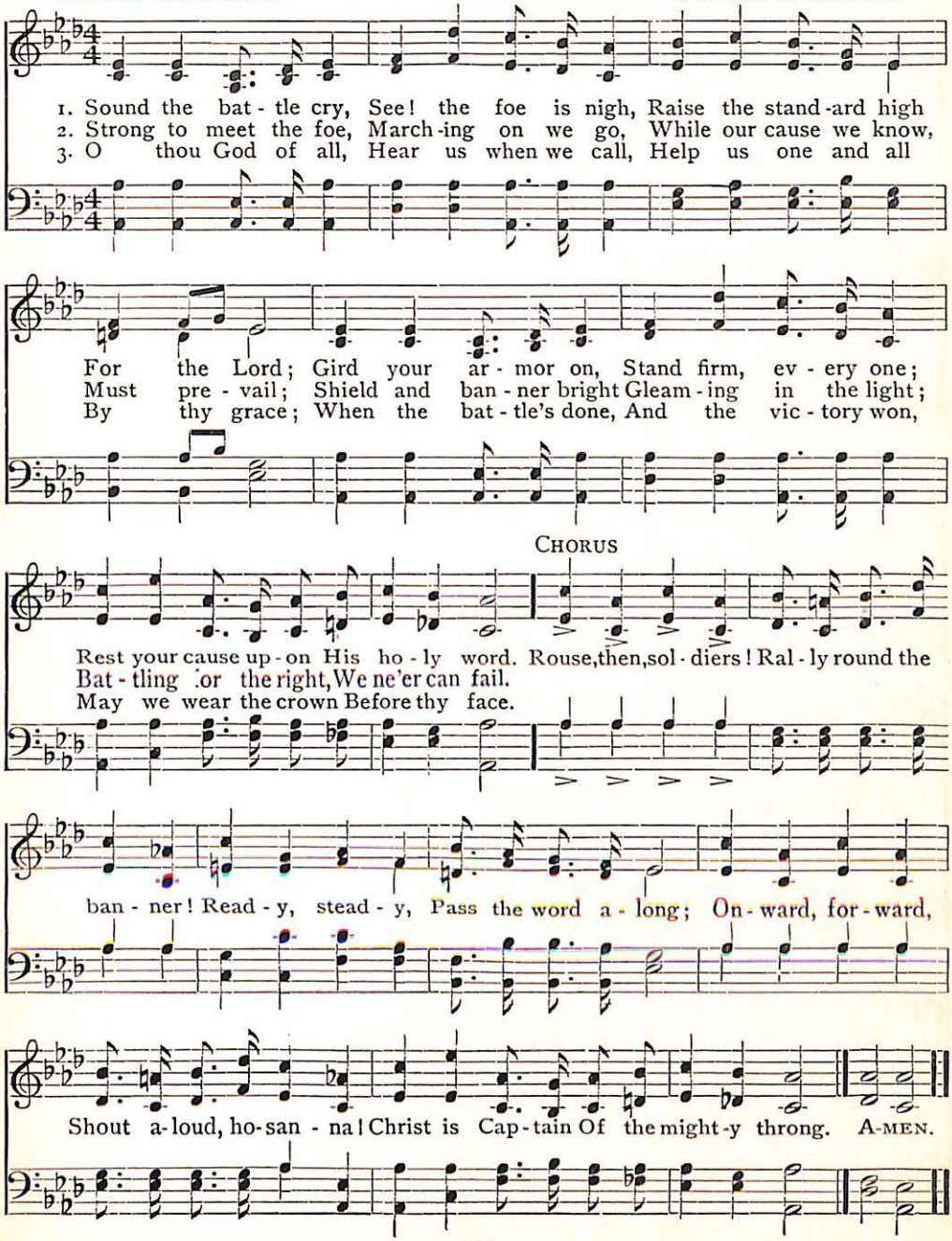
(ST. ANDREW)

ST. ANDREW of Crete — JOHN B. DYKES


1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground,
2. Chris-tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in,
3. Chris-tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair?
4. "Well I know thy trou - ble, O my ser - vant true;
How the hosts of dark - ness Com-pass thee a - round?
Striv - ing, tempt- ing, lur - ing, Goad-ing in - to sin?
"Al - ways fast and vi - gil? Al - ways watch and prayer?"
Thou art ver - y wea - ry,— I was wea - ry too;
Chris - tian, up and smite them, Count- ing gain but loss;
Chris - tian, nev - er trem - ble; Nev - er be down - cast;
Chris - tian, an - swer bold - ly: "While I breathe I pray:"
But that toil shall make thee Some day all Mine own,
Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol - dier of the cross.
Gird thee for the bat - tle, Thou shalt win at last.
Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
And the end of sor - row Shall be near My throne." A - MEN.

Sound the Battle Cry 127

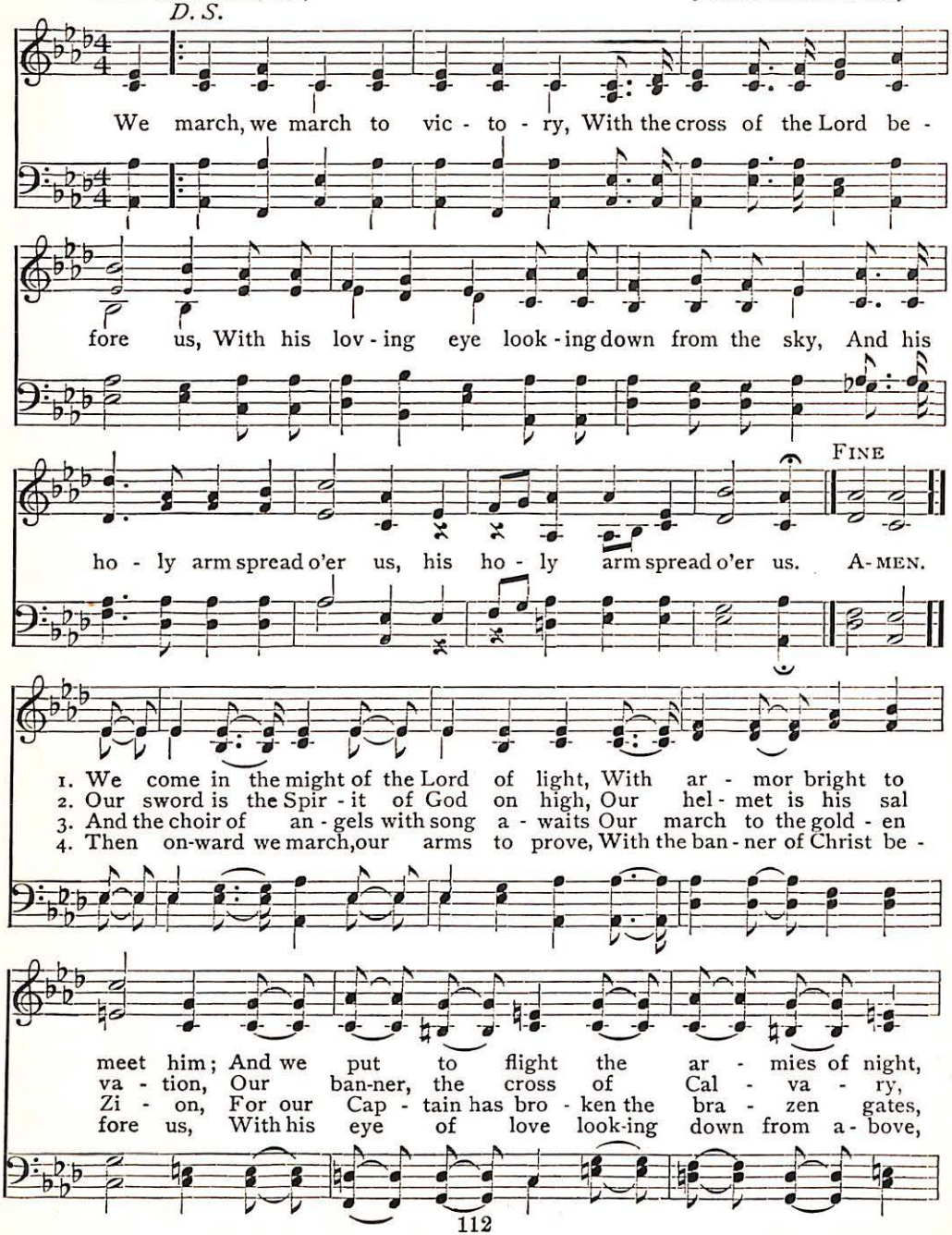
WILLIAM F. SHERWIN WILLIAM F. SHERWIN


1. Sound the bat - tle cry, See! the foe is nigh, Raise the stand-ard high
2. Strong to meet the foe, March-ing on we go, While our cause we know,
3. O thou God of all, Hear us when we call, Help us one and all
For the Lord; Gird your ar - mor on, Stand firm, ev - ery one;
Must pre - vail; Shield and ban - ner bright Gleam - ing in the light;
By thy grace; When the bat - tle's done, And the vic - tory won,
CHORUS
Rest your cause up - on His ho - ly word. Rouse,then,sol - diers! Ral - ly round the
Bat - tling for the right,We ne'er can fail.
May we wear the crown Before thy face.
ban - ner! Read - y, stead - y, Pass the word a - long; On - ward, for - ward,
Shout a-loud, ho-san - na! Christ is Cap - tain Of the might - y throng. A-MEN.

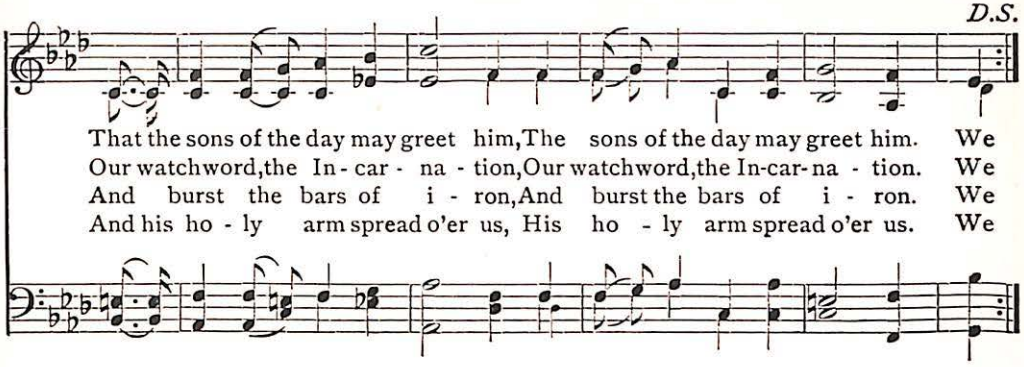
128 We March, We March to Victory

(MARCH TO VICTORY. Irregular)

GERARD MOULTRIE, 1867 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869


D. S.
We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be -
fore us, With his lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And his
FINE
ho - ly arm spread o'er us, his ho - ly arm spread o'er us. A-MEN.
1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, With ar - mor bright to
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met is his sal
3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en
4. Then on-ward we march, our arms to prove, With the ban - ner of Christ be -
meet him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night,
va - tion, Our ban-ner, the cross of Cal - va - ry,
Zi - on, For our Cap - tain has bro - ken the bra - zen gates,
fore us, With his eye of love look-ing down from a - bove,

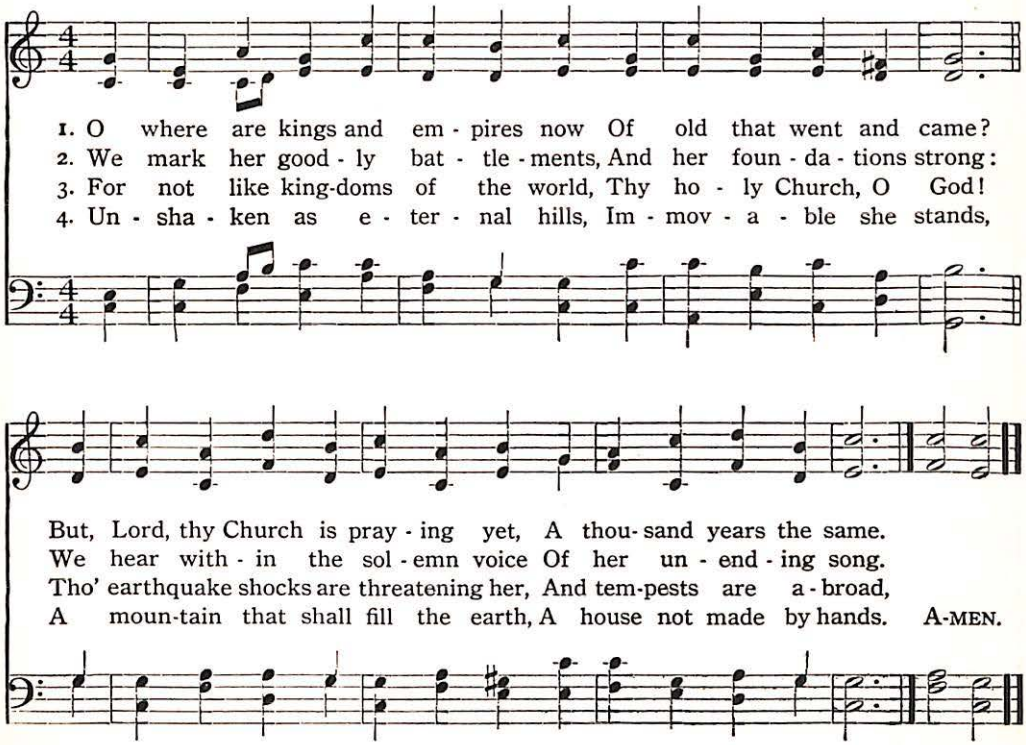
We March, We March to Victory


D.S.
That the sons of the day may greet him, The sons of the day may greet him. We
Our watchword, the In - car - na - tion, Our watchword, the In-car-na - tion. We
And burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron. We
And his ho - ly arm spread o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. We

O Where Are Kings and Empires Now 129

(ST. ANNE. C. M.)

ARTHUR C. COXE, 1839 — WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

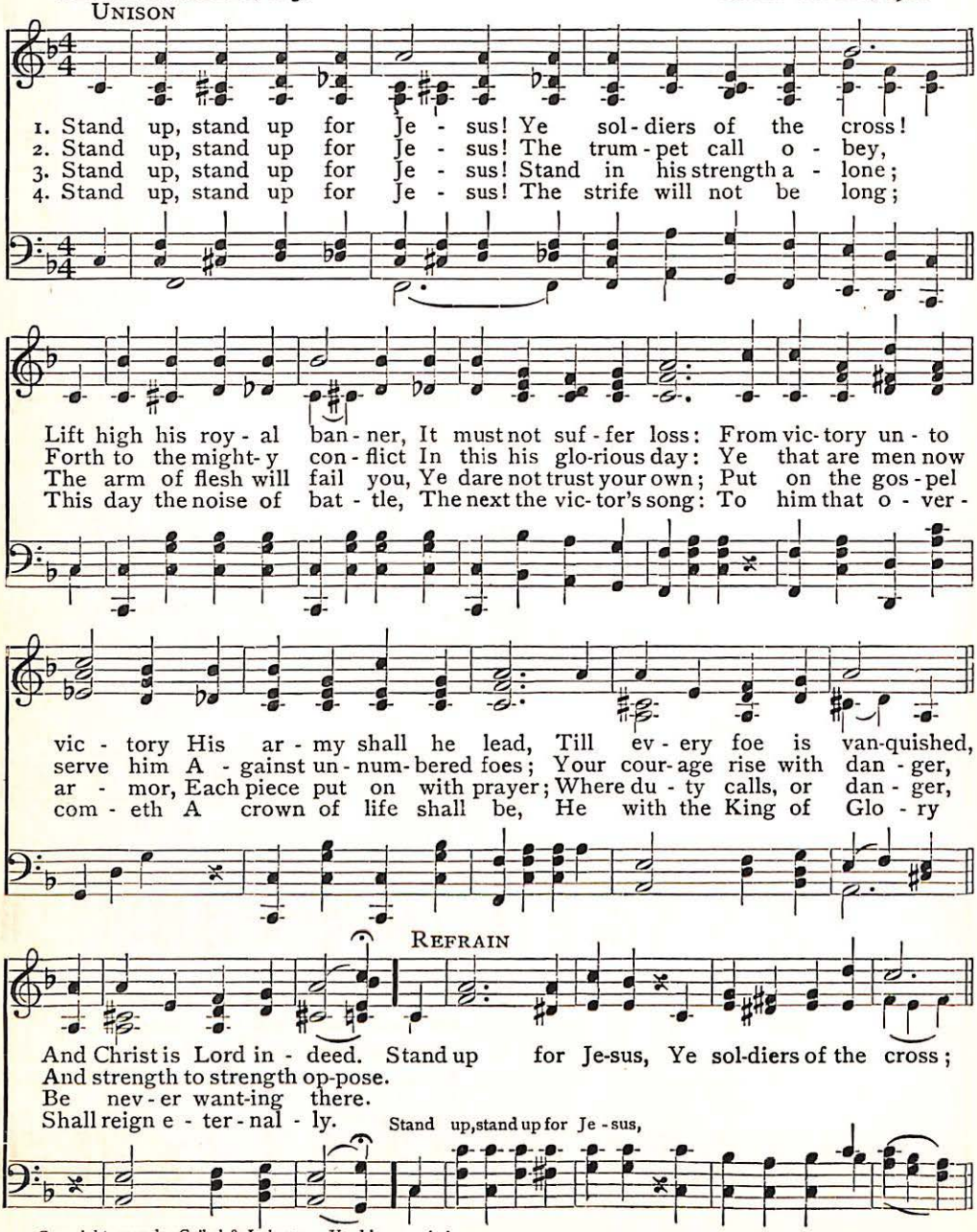

1. O where are kings and em - pires now Of old that went and came?
2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle - ments, And her foun - da - tions strong:
3. For not like king-doms of the world, Thy ho - ly Church, O God!
4. Un - sha - ken as e - ter - nal hills, Im - mov - a - ble she stands,
But, Lord, thy Church is pray - ing yet, A thou - sand years the same.
We hear with - in the sol - emn voice Of her un - end - ing song.
Tho' earthquake shocks are threatening her, And tem-pests are a - broad,
A moun-tain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands. A-MEN.

130 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus

(STAND UP FOR JESUS. 7, 6, 7, 6, D. With Refrain)

GEORGE DUFFIELD, 1858 — ADAM GEIBEL, 1901

UNISON


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross!
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey,
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in his strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;
Lift high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - tory un - to
Forth to the might - y con - flict In this his glo - rious day: Ye that are men now
The arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song: To him that o - ver -
vic - tory His ar - my shall he lead, Till ev - ery foe is van-quished,
serve him A - gainst un - num - bered foes; Your cour - age rise with dan - ger,
ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer; Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger,
com - eth A crown of life shall be, He with the King of Glo - ry
REFRAIN
And Christ is Lord in - deed. Stand up for Je-sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross;
And strength to strength op-pose.
Be nev - er want-ing there.
Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

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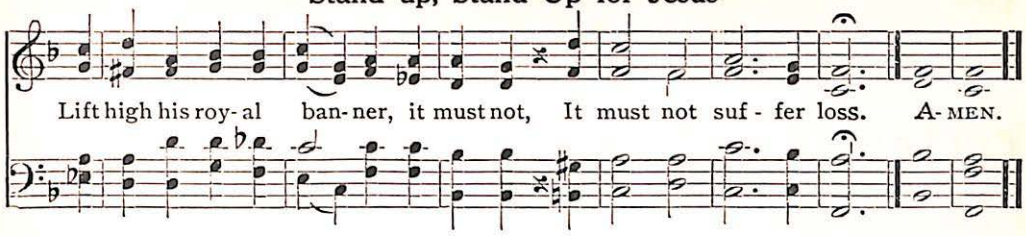
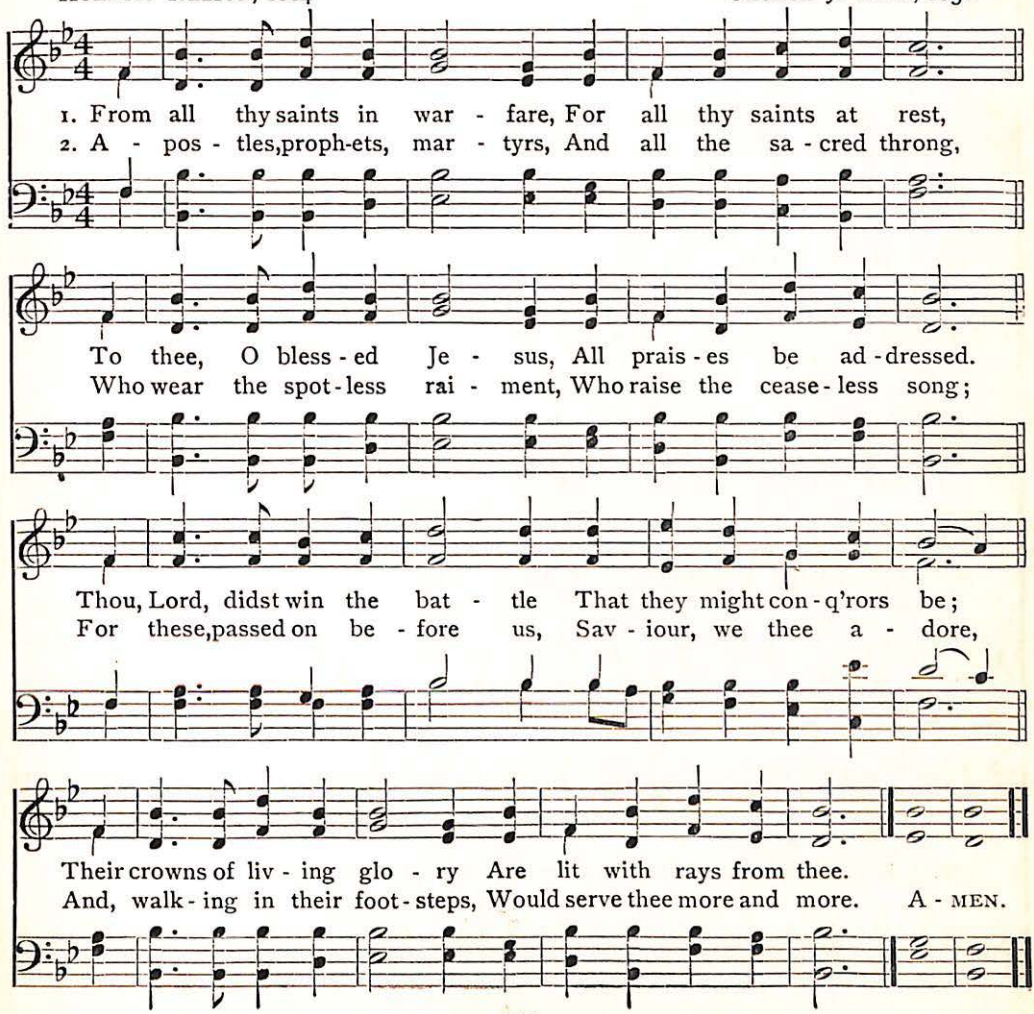
Stand up, Stand Up for Jesus



From All Thy Saints in Warfare 131

(WEBB. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

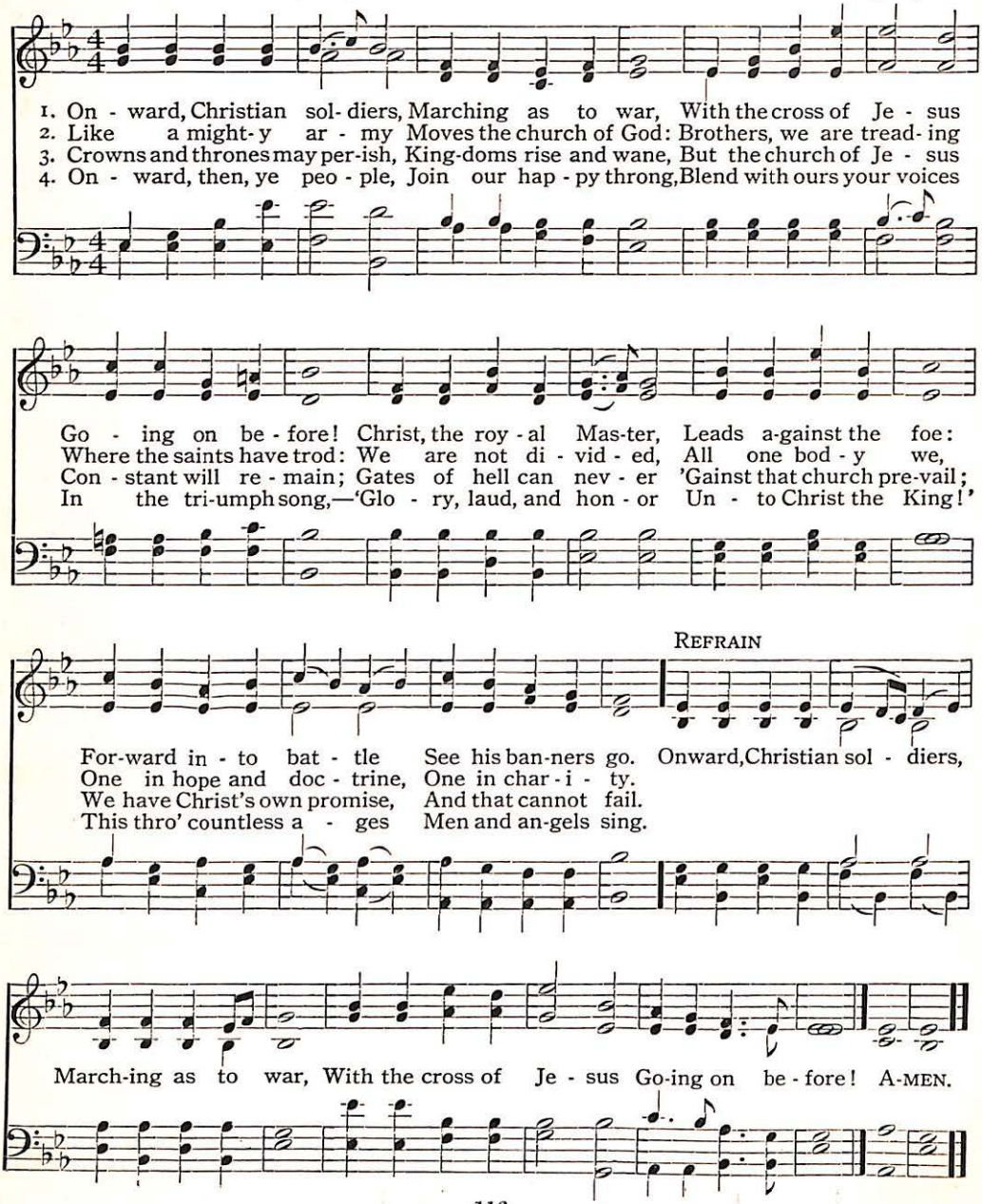
HORATIO NELSON, 1864 GEORGE J. WEBB, 1830


1. From all thy saints in war-fare, For all thy saints at rest,
2. A-pos-tles, proph-ets, mar-tyrs, And all the sa-cred throng,
To thee, O bless-ed Je-sus, All prais-es be ad-dressed.
Who wear the spot-less rai-ment, Who raise the cease-less song;
Thou, Lord, didst win the bat-tle That they might con-q'rors be;
For these, passed on be-fore us, Sav-iour, we thee a-dore,
Their crowns of liv-ing glo-ry Are lit with rays from thee.
And, walk-ing in their foot-steps, Would serve thee more and more. A-MEN.

132 Onward, Christian Soldiers

(ST. GERTRUDE. 6, 5, 6, 5, D. With Refrain)

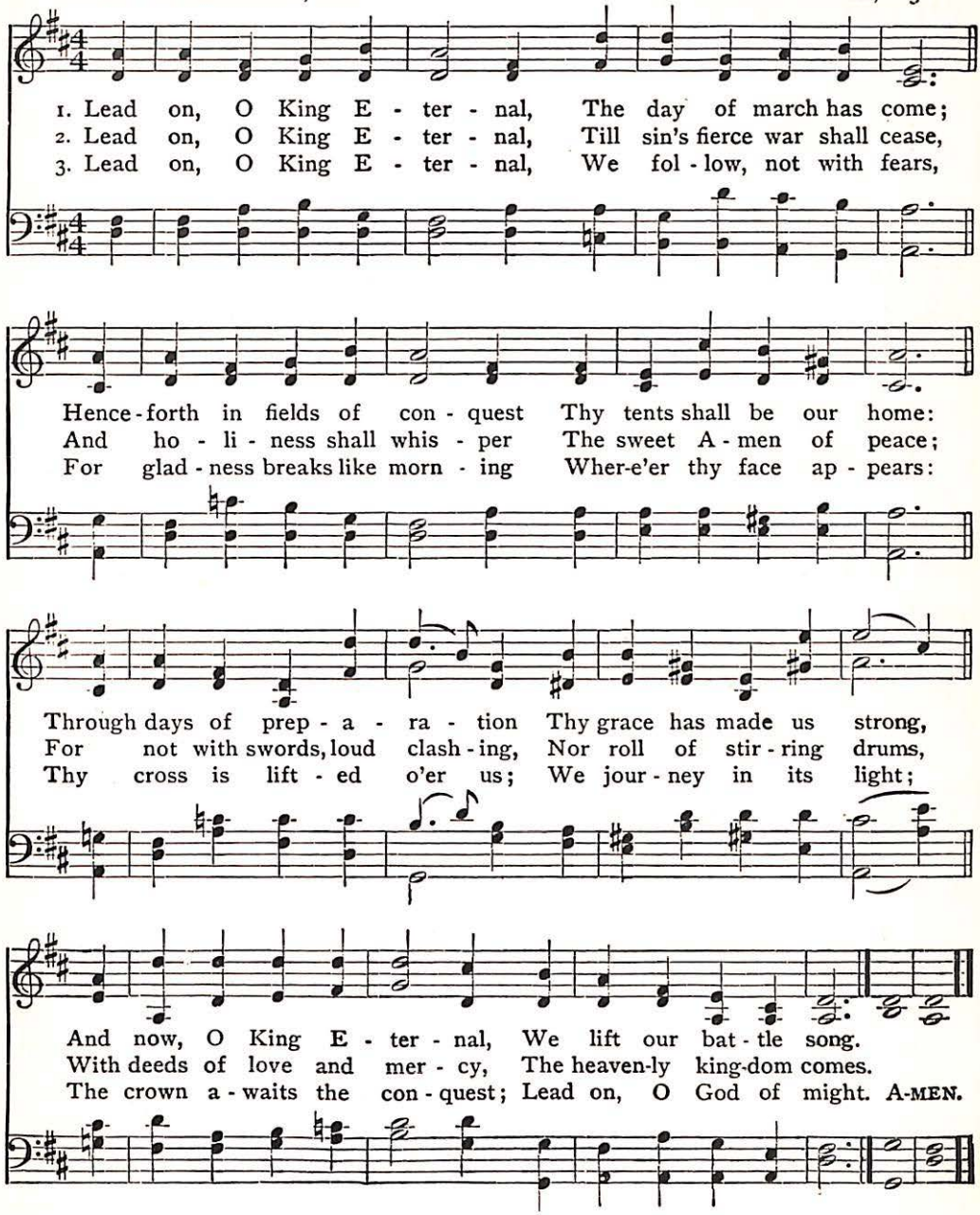
SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1865 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871


1. On - ward, Christian sol- diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might- y ar - my Moves the church of God: Brothers, we are tread- ing
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, King-doms rise and wane, But the church of Je - sus
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voices
Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas-ter, Leads a-gainst the foe:
Where the saints have trod: We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church pre-vail;
In the tri-umph song,—'Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ the King!'
REFRAIN
For-ward in - to bat - tle See his ban-ners go. Onward, Christian sol - diers,
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.
March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go-ing on be - fore! A-MEN.

Lead on, O King Eternal 133

(LANCASHIRE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

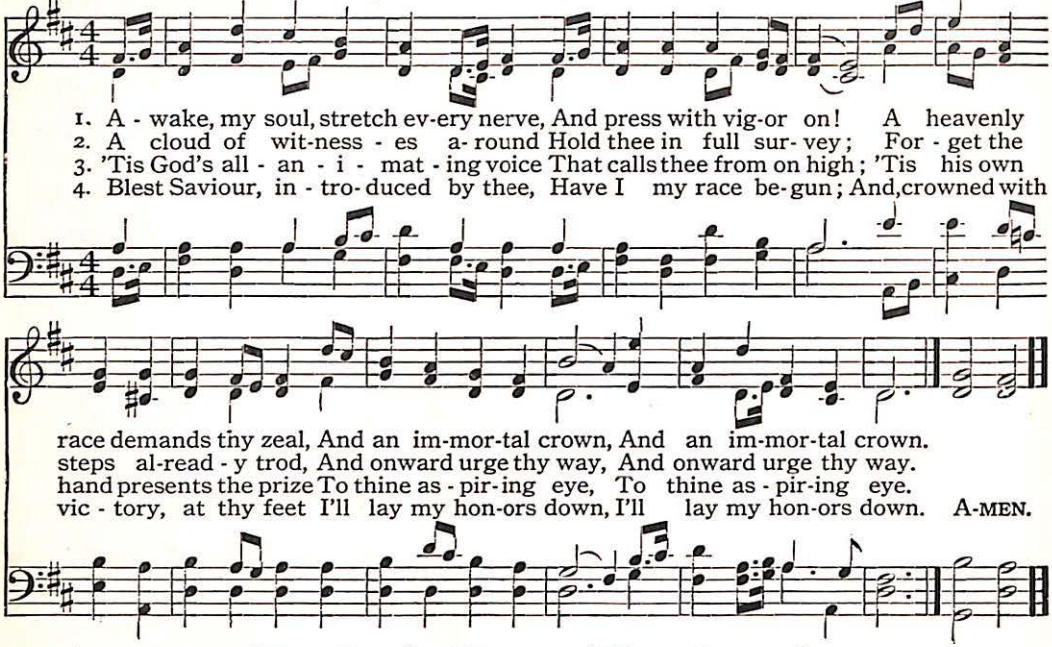
ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1888 HENRY SMART, 1836


1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,
Hence - forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er thy face ap - pears:
Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heaven-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A-MEN.

134 Awake, My Soul, Stretch Every Nerve

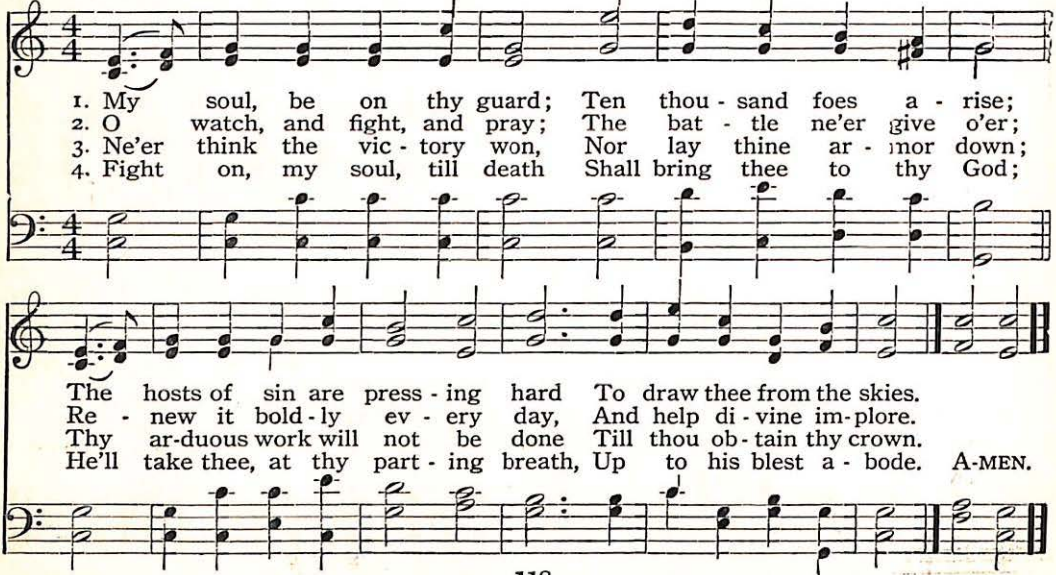
(CHRISTMAS. C. M.)

PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1702–1751 — GEORG FRIEDRICH HANDEL, 1728


1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev-ery nerve, And press with vig-or on! A heavenly
2. A cloud of wit-ness - es a- round Hold thee in full sur- vey; For - get the
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis his own
4. Blest Saviour, in - tro- duced by thee, Have I my race be-gun; And, crowned with
race demands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im-mor-tal crown.
steps al-read - y trod, And onward urge thy way, And onward urge thy way.
hand presents the prize To thine as - pir-ing eye, To thine as - pir-ing eye.
vic - tory, at thy feet I'll lay my hon-ors down, I'll lay my hon-ors down. A-MEN.

135 My Soul, Be on Thy Guard

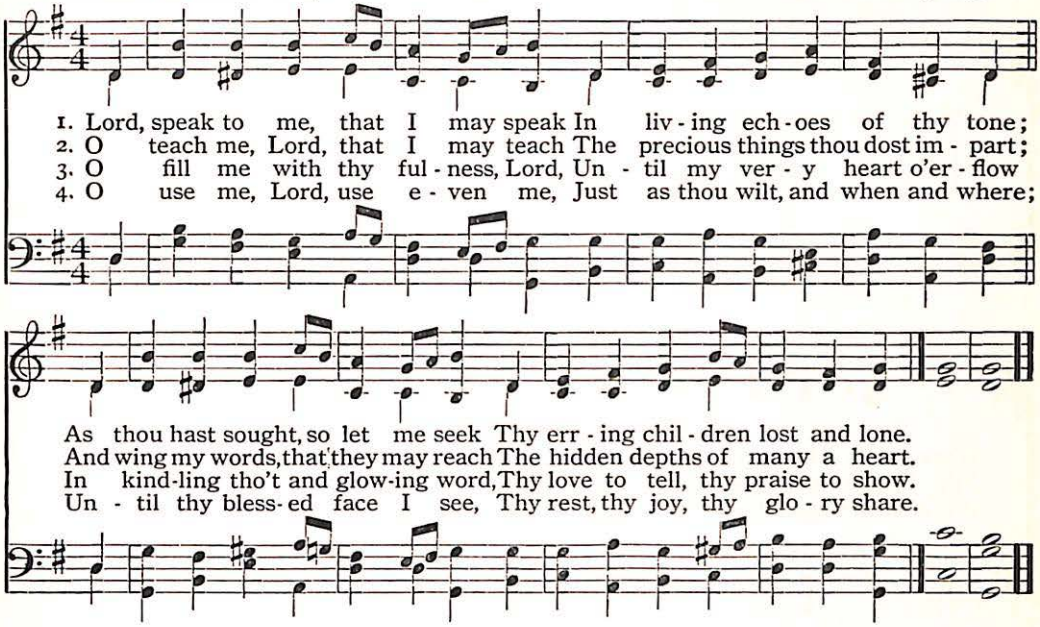
GEORGE HEATH, 1781 — (LABAN. S. M.) — LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - tory won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;
The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly ev - ery day, And help di - vine im-plore.
Thy ar-duous work will not be done Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to his blest a - bode. A-MEN.

Lord, Speak to Me, that I May Speak 136

(CANONBURY. L. M.)

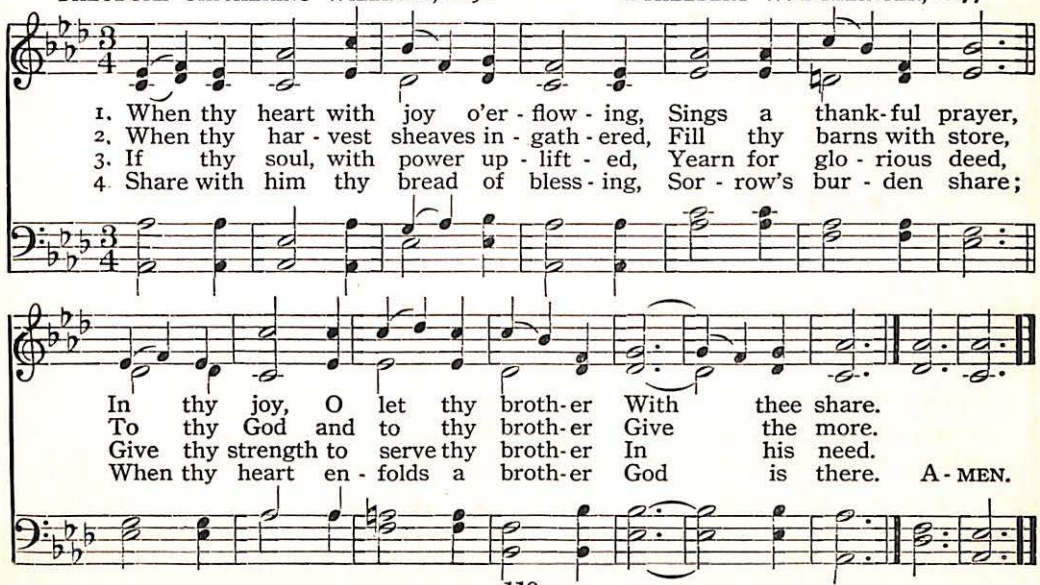
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1872 — ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1833


1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of thy tone;
2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The precious things thou dost im - part;
3. O fill me with thy ful - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er - flow
4. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as thou wilt, and when and where;
As thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
And wing my words, that they may reach The hidden depths of many a heart.
In kind-ling tho't and glow-ing word, Thy love to tell, thy praise to show.
Un - til thy bless - ed face I see, Thy rest, thy joy, thy glo - ry share.

When Thy Heart with Joy O'erflowing 137

(BULLINGER. 8, 5, 8, 3)

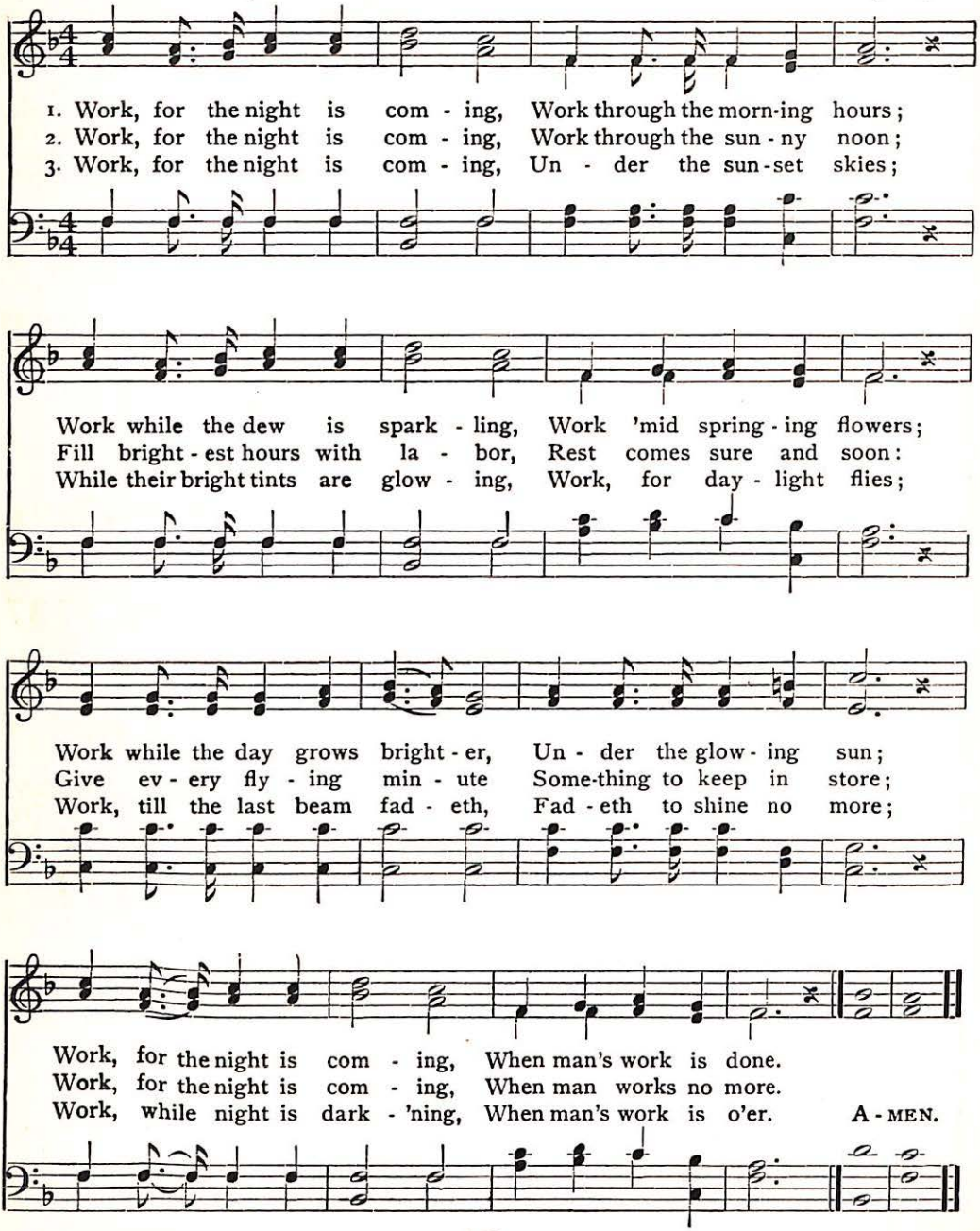
THEODORE CHICKERING WILLIAMS, 1891 — ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877


1. When thy heart with joy o'er - flow - ing, Sings a thank-ful prayer,
2. When thy har - vest sheaves in - gath - ered, Fill thy barns with store,
3. If thy soul, with power up - lift - ed, Yearn for glo - rious deed,
4. Share with him thy bread of bless - ing, Sor - row's bur - den share;
In thy joy, O let thy broth-er With thee share.
To thy God and to thy broth-er Give the more.
Give thy strength to serve thy broth-er In his need.
When thy heart en - folds a broth-er God is there. A - MEN.

138 Work for the Night Is Coming

(WORK SONG. 7, 6, 7, 5, D.)

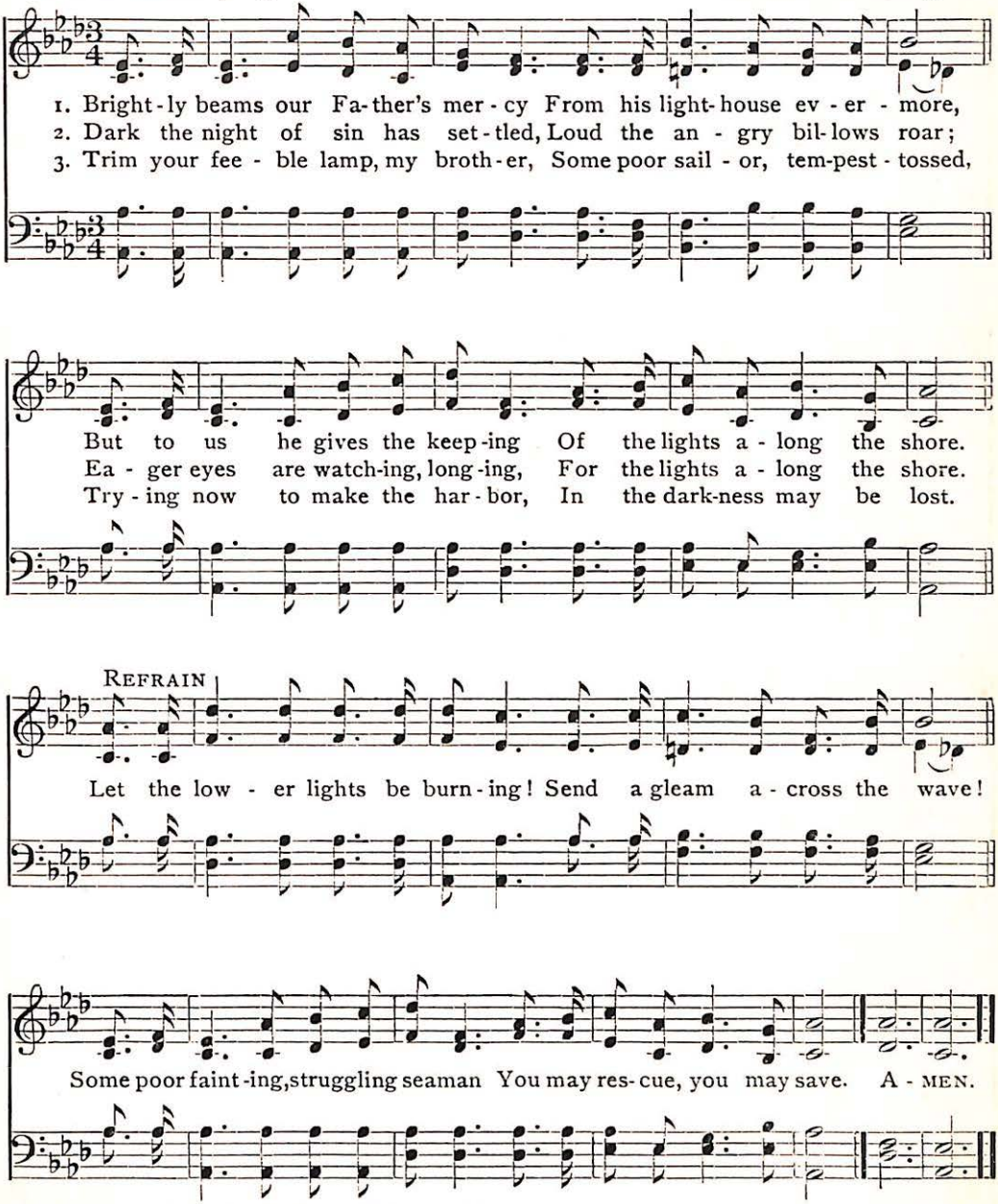
ANNA L. COGHILL, 1860 — LOWELL MASON, 1864


1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the morn-ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work through the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun-set skies;
Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flowers;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon:
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;
Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - ery fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store;
Work, till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work, while night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er. A - MEN.

Brightly Beams Our Father's Mercy 139

(LOWER LIGHTS. 8, 7, 8, 7. With Refrain)

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1877 PHILIP P. BLISS, 1877


1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From his light-house ev-er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er, Some poor sail-or, tem-pest-tossed,
But to us he gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
REFRAIN
Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!
Some poor faint-ing, struggling seaman You may res-cue, you may save. A-MEN.

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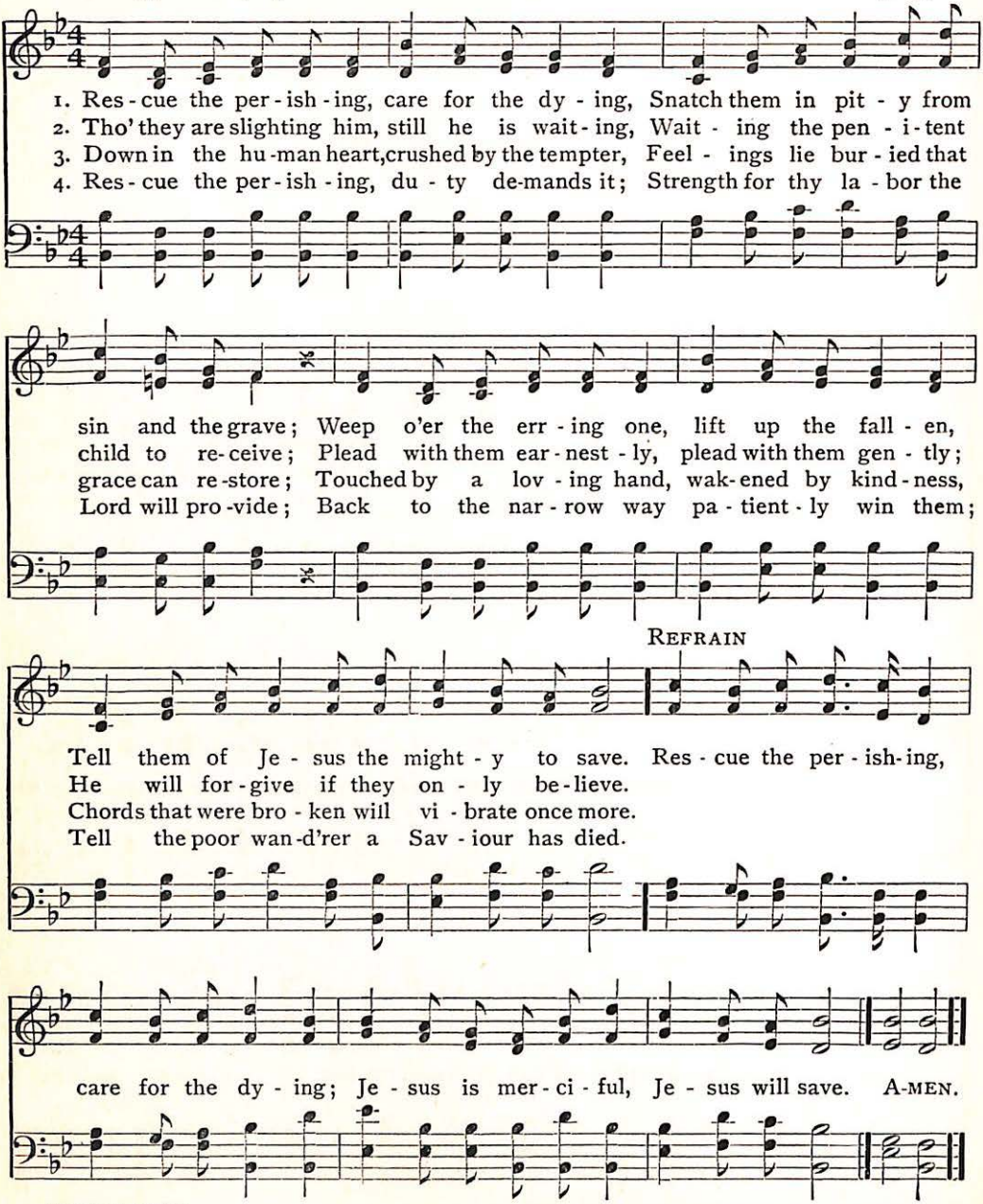
140 Rescue the Perishing, Care For the Dying

(RESCUE. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain)

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1870 — WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1870


1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting him, still he is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu - man heart, crushed by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, du - ty de-mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them ear - nest - ly, plead with them gen - tly;
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov - ing hand, wak - ened by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way pa - tient - ly win them;
REFRAIN
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save. Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - iour has died.
care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A - MEN.

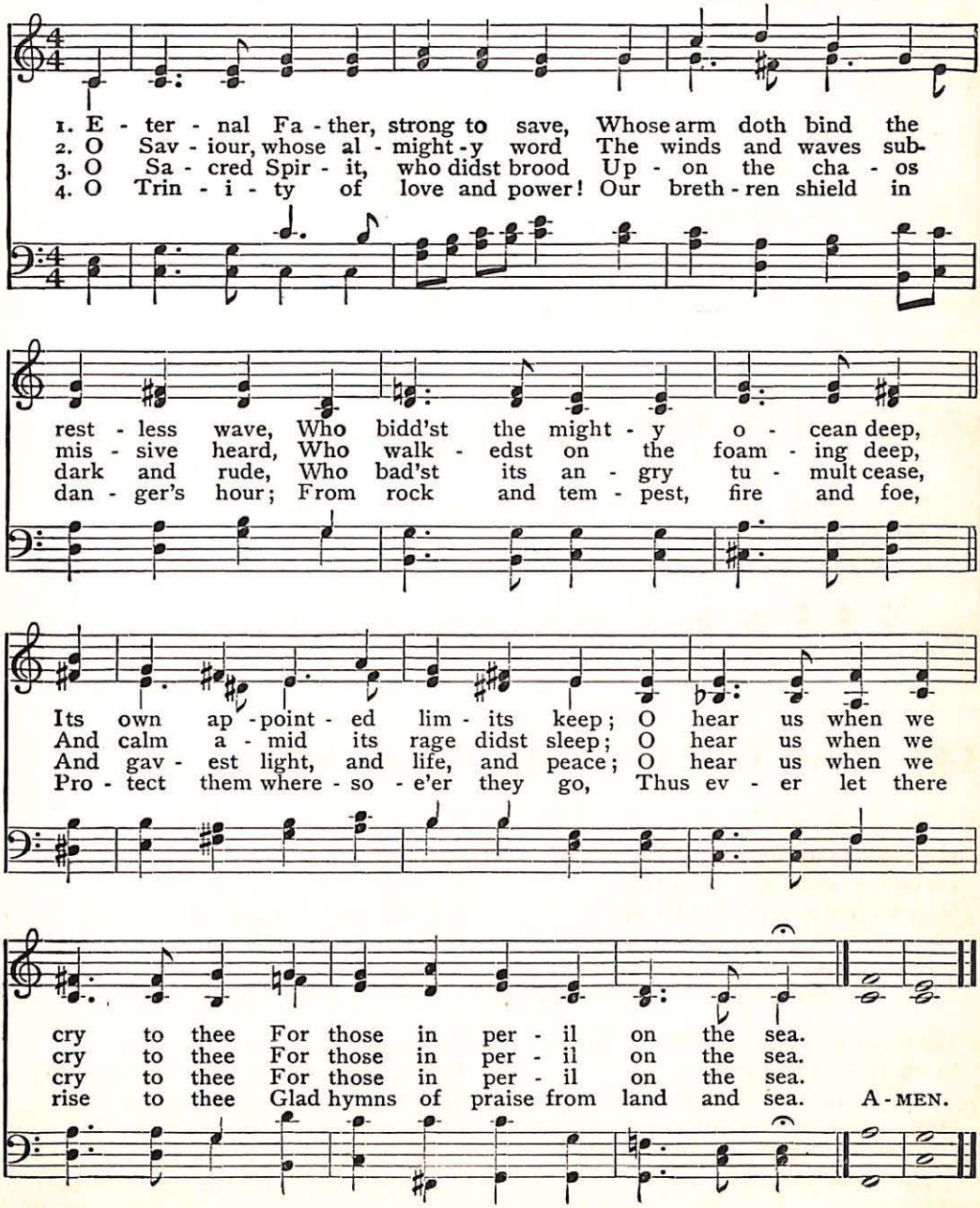
Used by permission

Eternal Father, Strong to Save

141

(MELITA. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8)

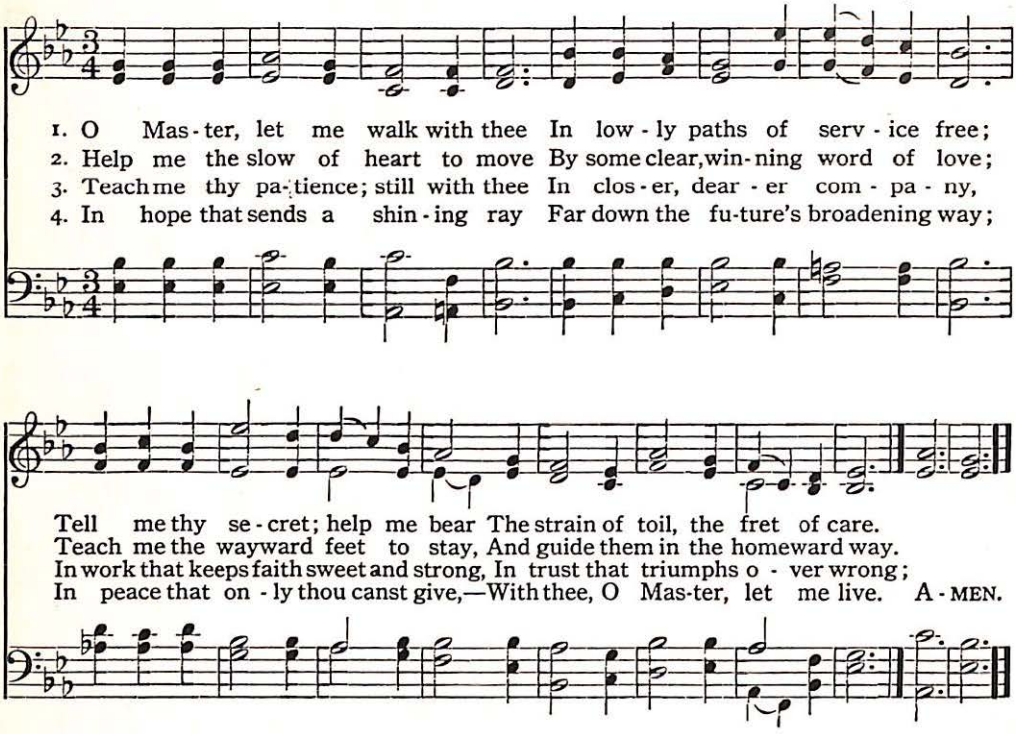
WILLIAM WHITING, 1860 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1861


1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the
2. O Sav - iour, whose al - might - y word The winds and waves sub-
3. O Sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
4. O Trin - i - ty of love and power! Our breth - ren shield in
rest - less wave, Who bidd'st the might - y o - cean deep,
mis - sive heard, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep,
dark and rude, Who bad'st its an - gry tu - mult cease,
dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe,
Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we
And calm a - mid its rage didst sleep; O hear us when we
And gav - est light, and life, and peace; O hear us when we
Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go, Thus ev - er let there
cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea.
rise to thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea. A - MEN.

142 O Master, Let Me Walk with Thee

(MARYTON. L. M.)

WASHINGTON GLADDEN, 1879 H. PERCY SMITH, 1874


1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
3. Teach me thy pa-tience; still with thee In clos-er, dear-er com-pa-ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin-ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broadening way;
Tell me thy se-cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o-ver wrong;
In peace that on-ly thou canst give,—With thee, O Mas-ter, let me live. A-MEN.

143 Lord God of Hosts, Whose Mighty Hand

(MELITA. See No. 141)

1 Lord God of Hosts, whose mighty hand
Dominion holds on sea and land,
In peace and war thy will we see
Shaping the larger liberty.
Nations may rise and nations fall,
Thy Changeless Purpose rules them all.

2 For those who weak and broken lie,
In weariness and agony—
Great Healer, to their beds of pain
Come, touch, and make them whole again!
O hear a people's prayers, and bless
Thy servants in their hour of stress!

3 For those to whom the call shall come
We pray thy tender welcome home.
The toil, the bitterness, all past,
We trust them to thy love at last.
O hear a people's prayers for all
Who, nobly striving, nobly fall!

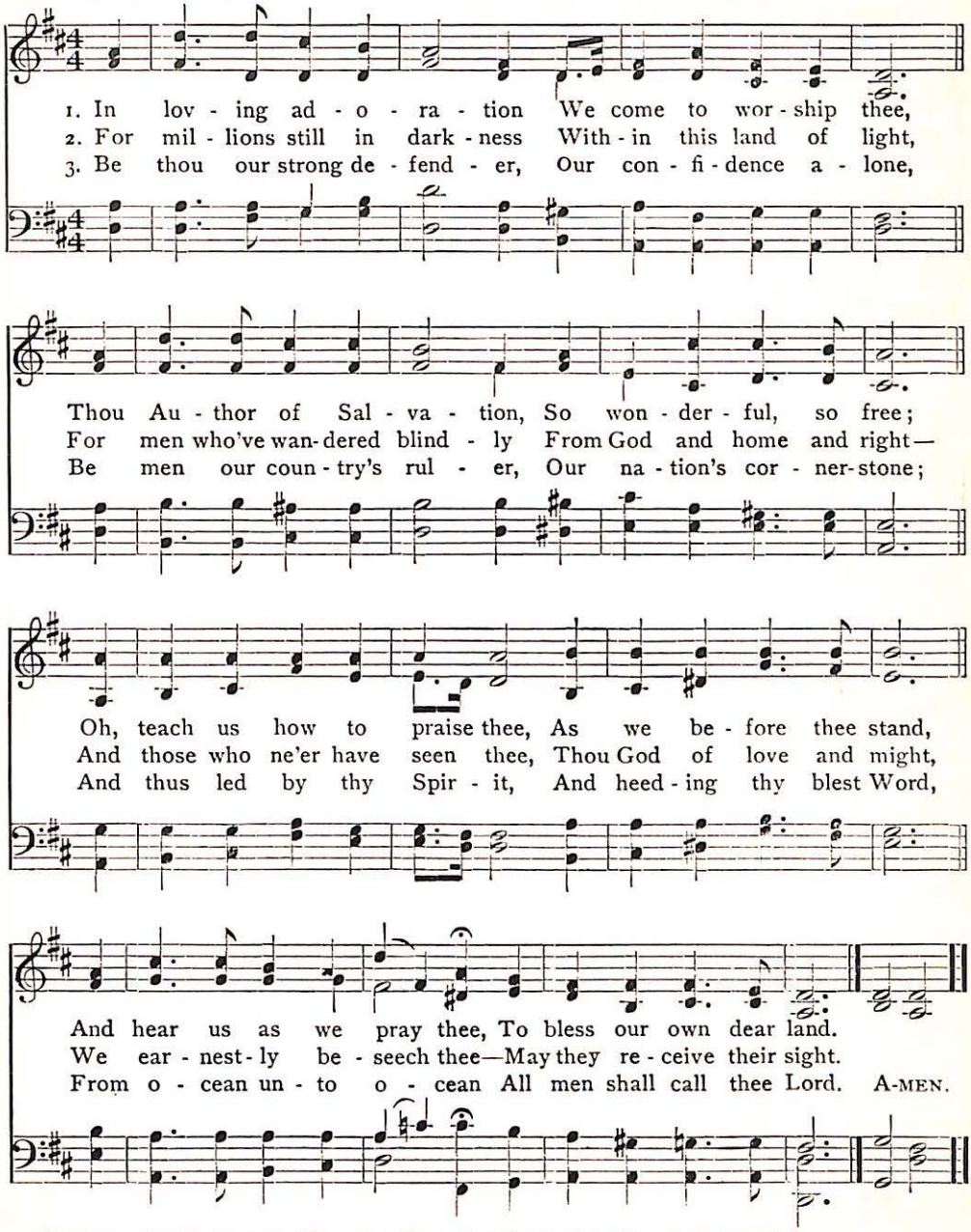
4 For those who minister and heal,
And spend themselves, their skill, their zeal—
Renew their hearts with Christ-like faith,
And guard them from disease and death.
And in thine own good time, Lord, send
Thy peace on earth till time shall end!

JOHN OXENHAM

In Loving Adoration 144

(PENFIELD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

THORNTON B. PENFIELD JASON NOBLE PIERCE


1. In lov - ing ad - o - ra - tion We come to wor - ship thee,
2. For mil - lions still in dark - ness With - in this land of light,
3. Be thou our strong de - fend - er, Our con - fi - dence a - lone,
Thou Au - thor of Sal - va - tion, So won - der - ful, so free;
For men who've wan-dered blind - ly From God and home and right—
Be men our coun - try's rul - er, Our na - tion's cor - ner-stone;
Oh, teach us how to praise thee, As we be - fore thee stand,
And those who ne'er have seen thee, Thou God of love and might,
And thus led by thy Spir - it, And heed - ing thy blest Word,
And hear us as we pray thee, To bless our own dear land.
We ear - nest - ly be - seech thee—May they re - ceive their sight.
From o - cean un - to o - cean All men shall call thee Lord. A-MEN.

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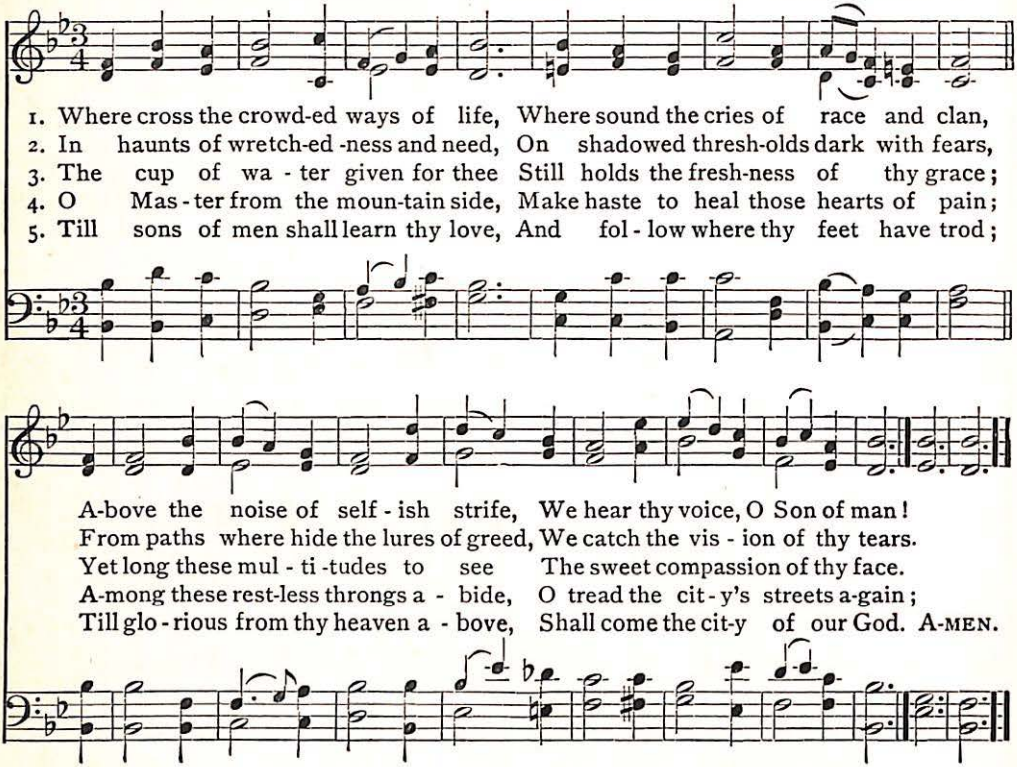
145 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

(GERMANY. L. M.)

FRANK MASON NORTH, 1905 — WILLIAM GARDINER'S Sacred Melodies, 1815



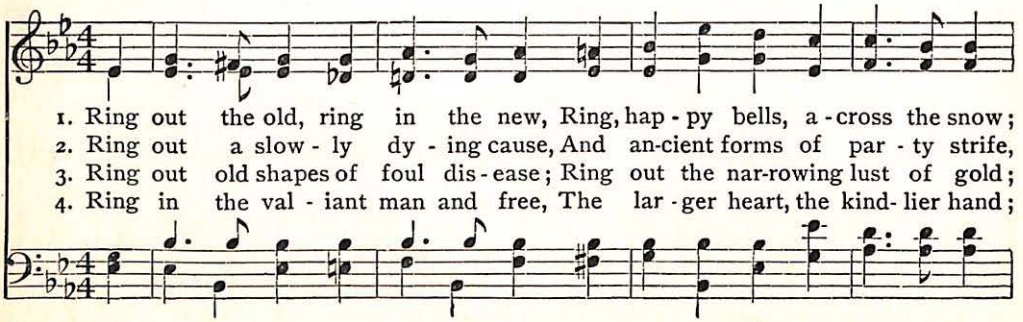
1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed -ness and need, On shadowed thresh-olds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa - ter given for thee Still holds the fresh-ness of thy grace;
4. O Mas - ter from the moun-tain side, Make haste to heal those hearts of pain;
5. Till sons of men shall learn thy love, And fol - low where thy feet have trod;

A-bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vis - ion of thy tears.
Yet long these mul - ti -tudes to see The sweet compassion of thy face.
A-mong these rest-less throngs a - bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a-gain;
Till glo - rious from thy heaven a - bove, Shall come the cit-y of our God. A-MEN.

146 Ring Out the Old, Ring In the New

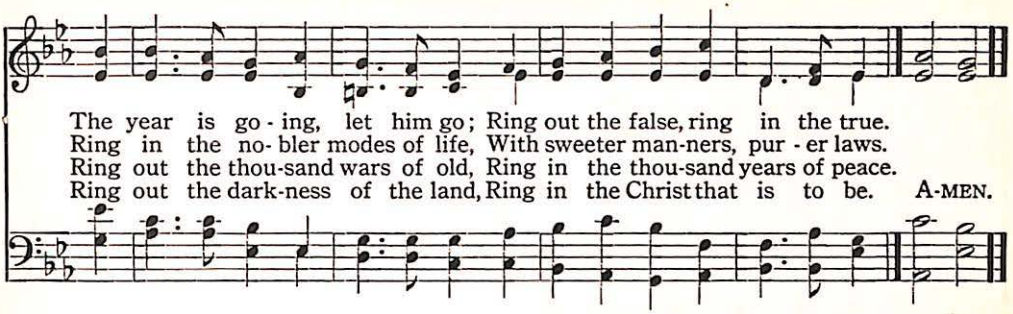
(WALTHAM. L. M.)

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850 — J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872



1. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap - py bells, a - cross the snow;
2. Ring out a slow - ly dy - ing cause, And an-cient forms of par - ty strife,
3. Ring out old shapes of foul dis - ease; Ring out the nar-rowing lust of gold;
4. Ring in the val - iant man and free, The lar - ger heart, the kind- lier hand;

Ring Out the Old, Ring In the New

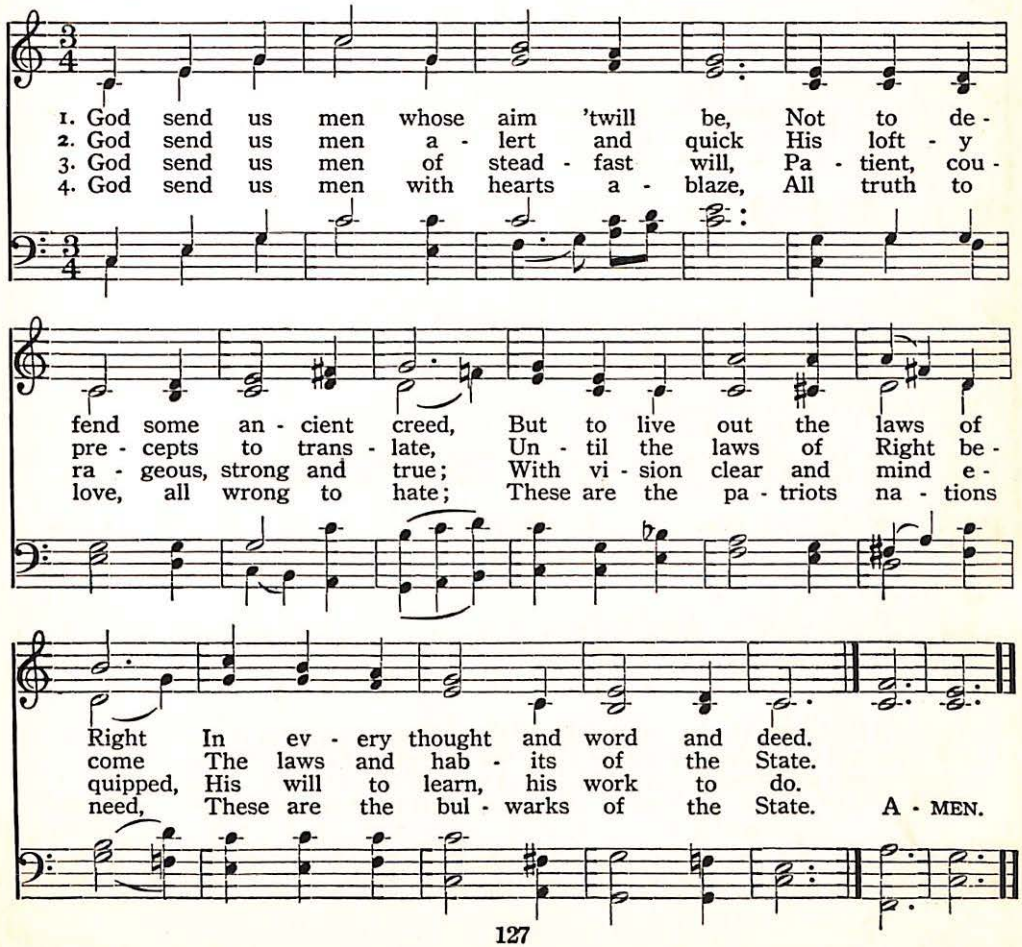

The year is go - ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
Ring in the no- bler modes of life, With sweeter man-ners, pur - er laws.
Ring out the thou-sand wars of old, Ring in the thou-sand years of peace.
Ring out the dark-ness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A-MEN.

God Send Us Men Whose Aim 'Twill Be 147

(MELROSE. L. M.)

F. J. GILLMAN, altered

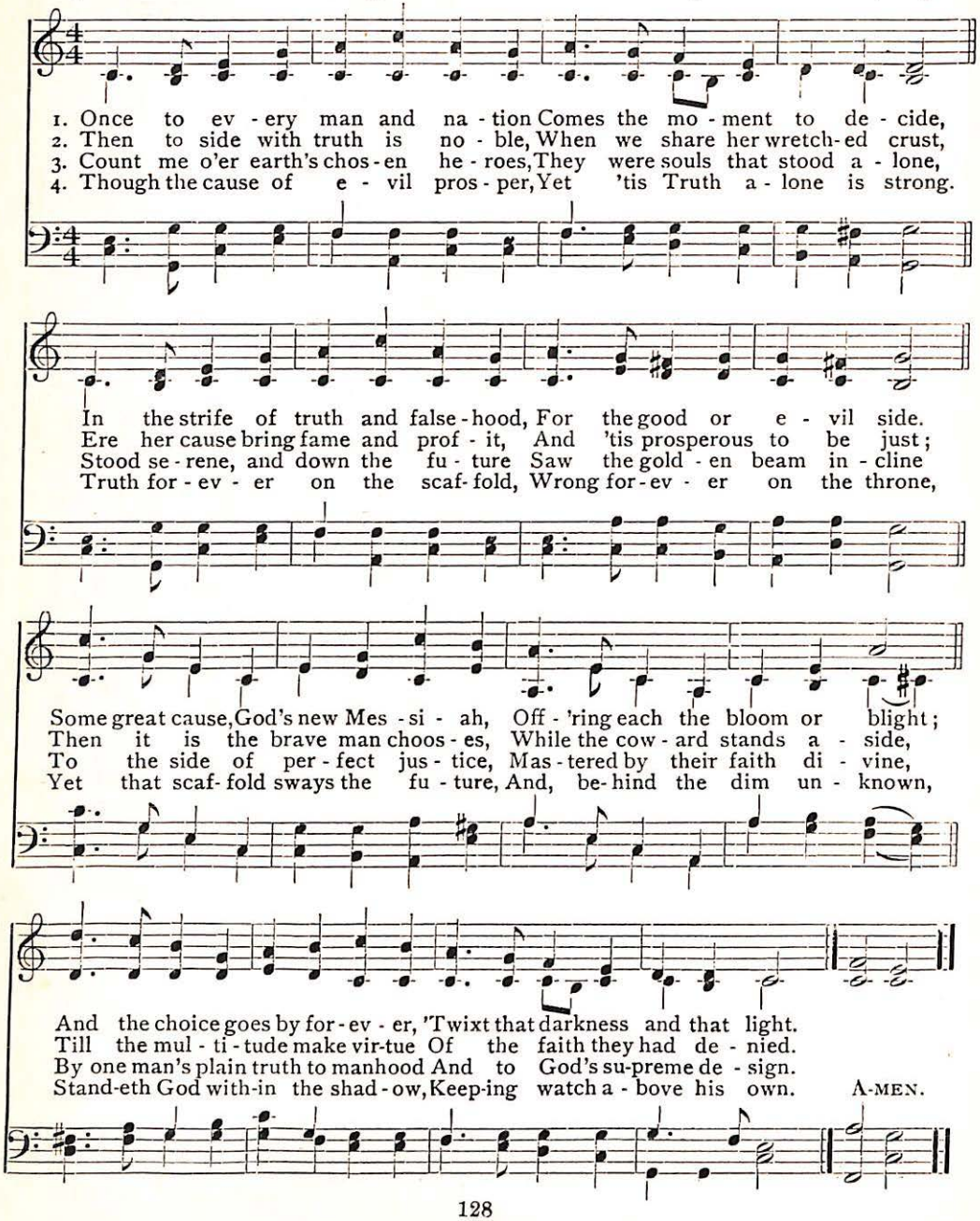
FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1844–


1. God send us men whose aim 'twill be, Not to de-
2. God send us men a - lert and quick His loft - y
3. God send us men of stead - fast will, Pa - tient, cou -
4. God send us men with hearts a - blaze, All truth to
fend some an - cient creed, But to live out the laws of
pre - cepts to trans - late, Un - til the laws of Right be -
ra - geous, strong and true; With vi - sion clear and mind e -
love, all wrong to hate; These are the pa - triots na - tions
Right In ev - ery thought and word and deed.
come The laws and hab - its of the State.
quipped, His will to learn, his work to do.
need, These are the bul - warks of the State. A - MEN.

148 Once to Every Man and Nation

(KNIGHTSBRIDGE. 8, 7, 8 7, D.)

JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL, 1845 — J. BADEN POWELL, 1885

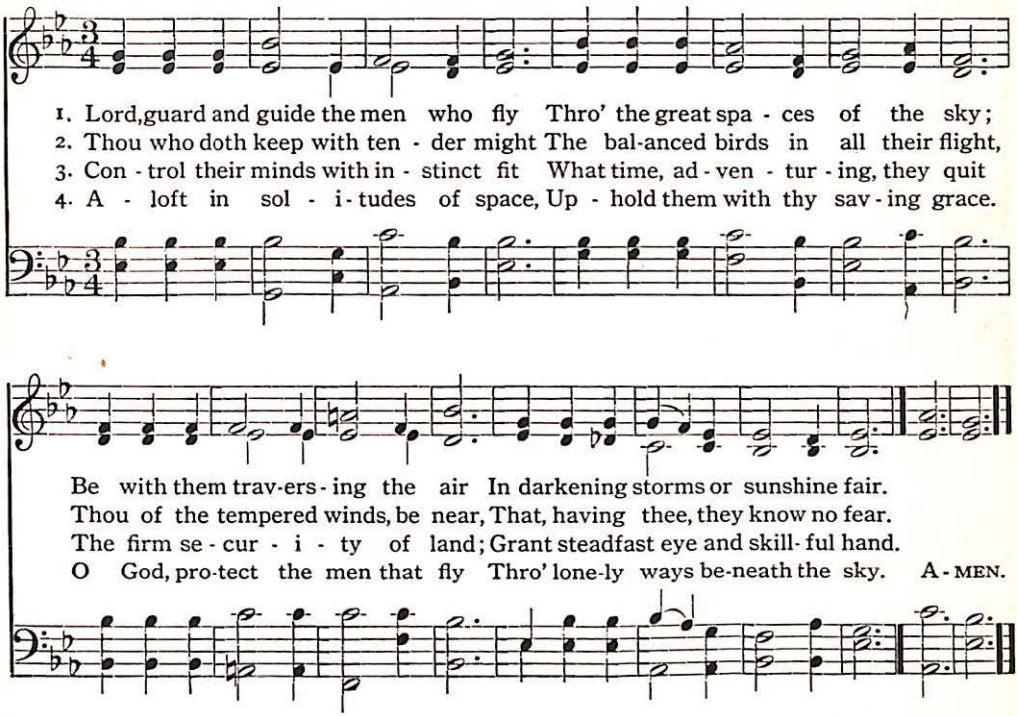

1. Once to ev - ery man and na - tion Comes the mo - ment to de - cide,
2. Then to side with truth is no - ble, When we share her wretch-ed crust,
3. Count me o'er earth's chos - en he - roes, They were souls that stood a - lone,
4. Though the cause of e - vil pros - per, Yet 'tis Truth a - lone is strong.
In the strife of truth and false - hood, For the good or e - vil side.
Ere her cause bring fame and prof - it, And 'tis prosperous to be just;
Stood se - rene, and down the fu - ture Saw the gold - en beam in - cline
Truth for - ev - er on the scaf - fold, Wrong for - ev - er on the throne,
Some great cause, God's new Mes - si - ah, Off - 'ring each the bloom or blight;
Then it is the brave man choos - es, While the cow - ard stands a - side,
To the side of per - fect jus - tice, Mas - tered by their faith di - vine,
Yet that scaf - fold sways the fu - ture, And, be - hind the dim un - known,
And the choice goes by for - ev - er, 'Twixt that darkness and that light.
Till the mul - ti - tude make vir - tue Of the faith they had de - nied.
By one man's plain truth to manhood And to God's su - preme de - sign.
Stand-eth God with-in the shad - ow, Keep-ing watch a - bove his own. A-MEN.

Lord, Guard and Guide the Men Who Fly 149

For Airmen

(QUEBEC. L. M.)

MARY C. D. HAMILTON, 1915 HENRY BAKER, 1852


1. Lord, guard and guide the men who fly Thro' the great spa - ces of the sky;
2. Thou who doth keep with ten - der might The bal-anced birds in all their flight,
3. Con - trol their minds with in - stinct fit What time, ad - ven - tur - ing, they quit
4. A - loft in sol - i - tudes of space, Up - hold them with thy sav - ing grace.
Be with them trav-ers - ing the air In darkening storms or sunshine fair.
Thou of the tempered winds, be near, That, having thee, they know no fear.
The firm se - cur - i - ty of land; Grant steadfast eye and skill - ful hand.
O God, pro-tect the men that fly Thro' lone-ly ways be-neath the sky. A - MEN.

O Lord of Hosts, Almighty King 150

Army Hymn

(QUEBEC)

1 O Lord of hosts, Almighty King
Behold the sacrifice we bring:
To every arm thy strength impart;
Thy Spirit shed through every heart.

2 Wake in our breasts the living fires,
The holy faith that warmed our sires;
Thy hand hath made our nation free;
To die for her is serving thee.

3 Be thou a pillared flame to show
The midnight snare, the silent foe;
And when the battle thunders loud,
Still guide us in its moving cloud.

4 God of all nations, Sovereign Lord,
In thy dread Name we draw the sword,
We lift the starry flag on high
That fills with light our stormy sky.

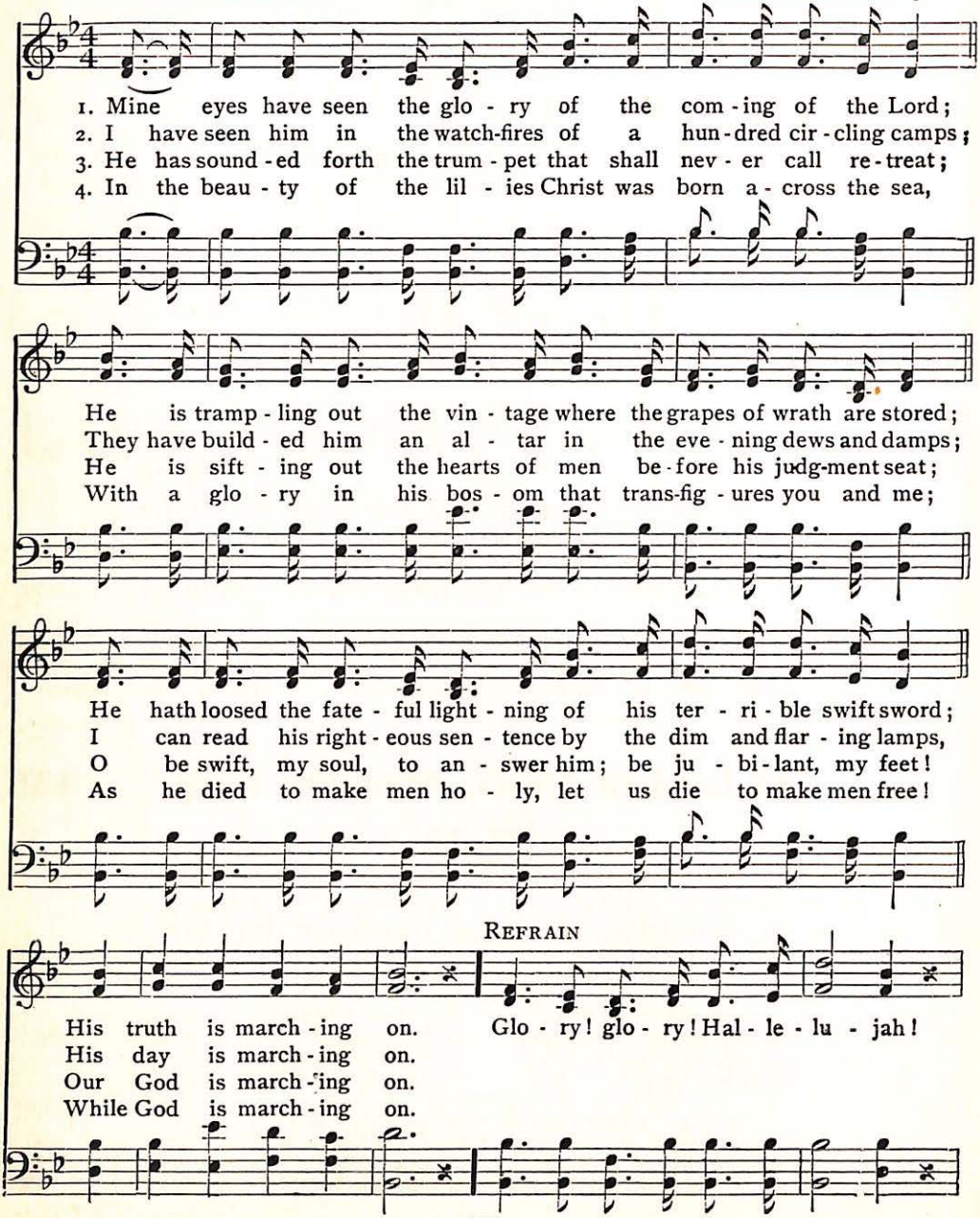
5 From treason's rent, from murder's stain,
Guard thou its folds till peace shall reign,
Till fort and field, till shore and sea,
Join our loud anthem,—Praise to thee.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1861

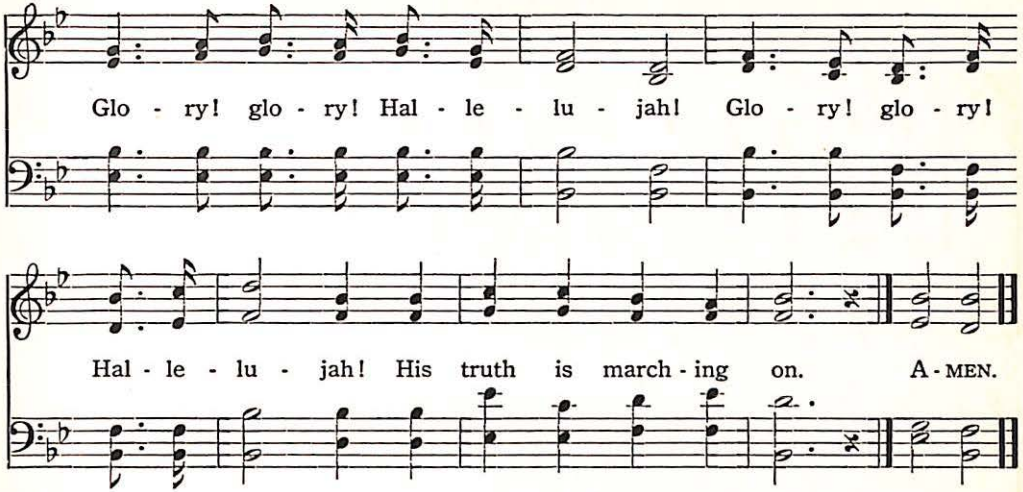
151 Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory

(BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC. 15, 15, 15, 6. With Refrain)

JULIA WARD HOWE, 1862 — WILLIAM STEFFE, 1852


1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
2. I have seen him in the watch-fires of a hun - dred cir - cling camps;
3. He has sound - ed forth the trum - pet that shall nev - er call re - treat;
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,
He is tramp - ling out the vin - tage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
They have build - ed him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps;
He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore his judg-ment seat;
With a glo - ry in his bos - om that trans-fig - ures you and me;
He hath loosed the fate - ful light - ning of his ter - ri - ble swift sword;
I can read his right - eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps,
O be swift, my soul, to an - swer him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet!
As he died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free!
REFRAIN
His truth is march - ing on.
His day is march - ing on.
Our God is march - ing on.
While God is march - ing on.
Glo - ry! glo - ry! Hal - le - lu - jah!

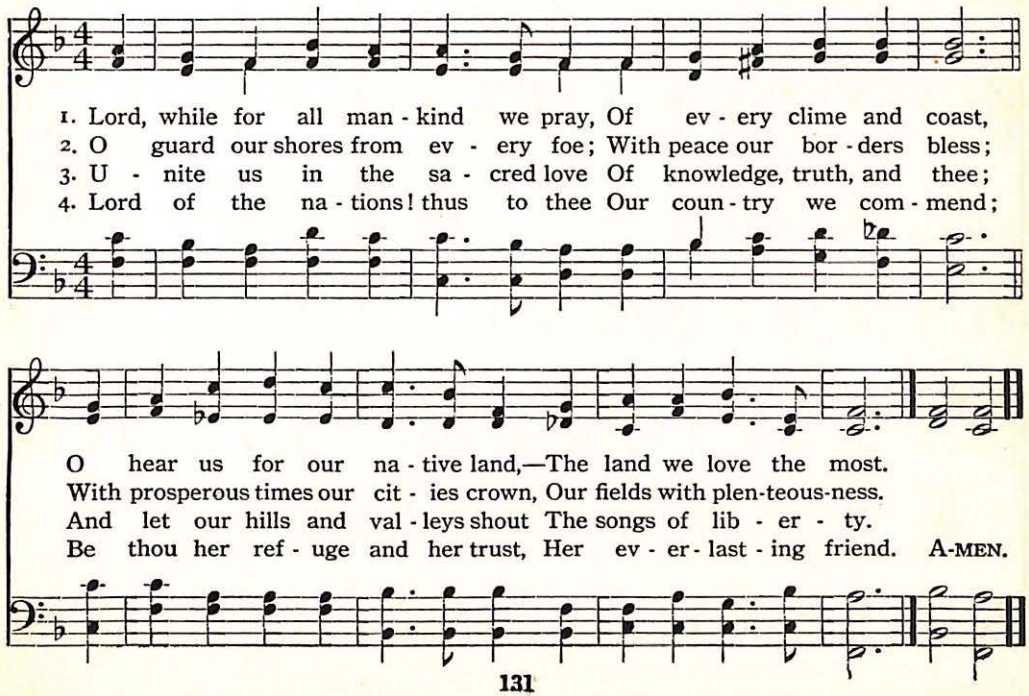
Mine Eyes Have Seen the Glory



Lord, While for All Mankind We Pray 152

(DALEHURST. C. M.)

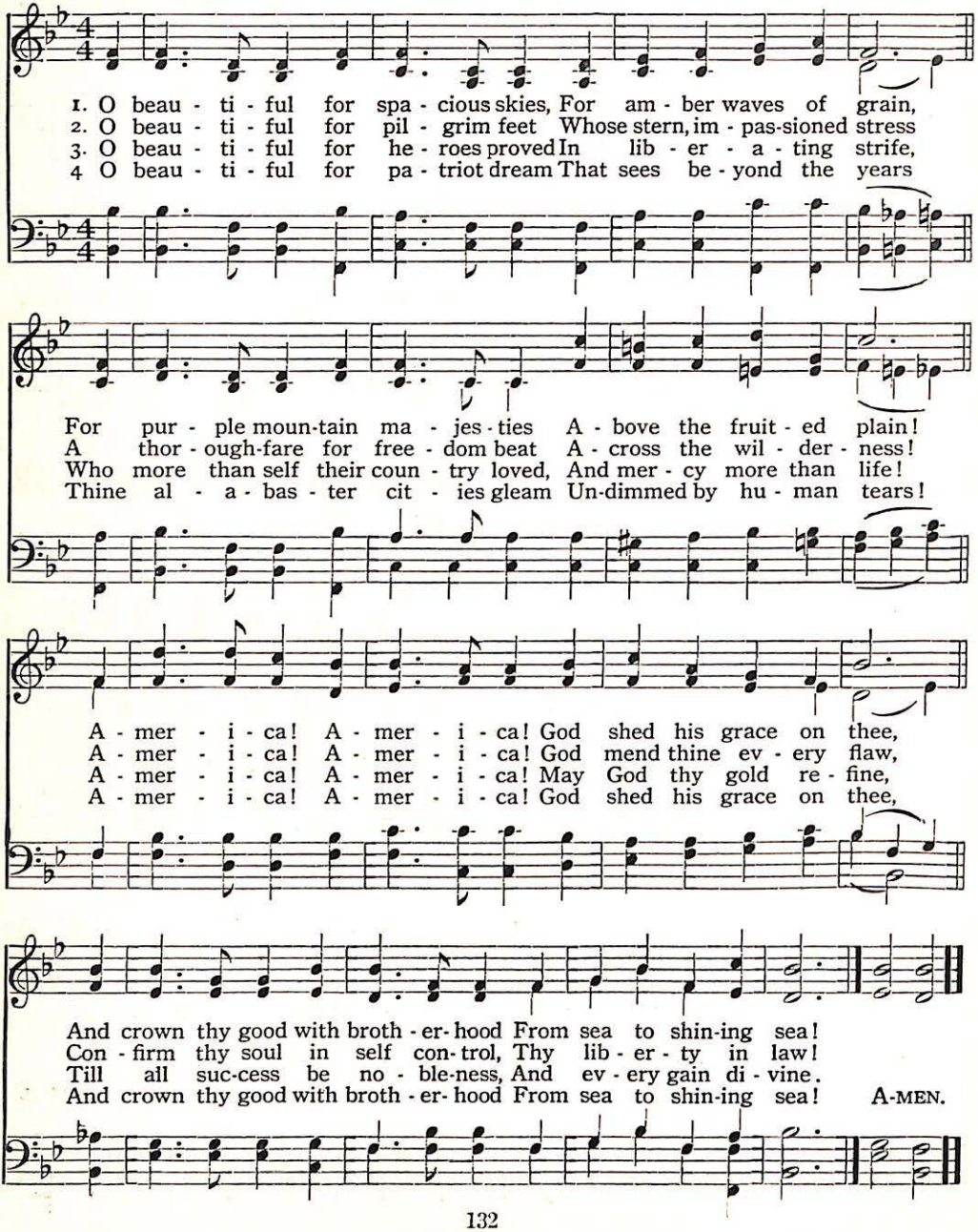
JOHN WREFORD, 1837 — ARTHUR COTTMAN, 1872


1. Lord, while for all man - kind we pray, Of ev - ery clime and coast,
2. O guard our shores from ev - ery foe; With peace our bor - ders bless;
3. U - nite us in the sa - cred love Of knowledge, truth, and thee;
4. Lord of the na - tions! thus to thee Our coun - try we com - mend;
O hear us for our na - tive land,—The land we love the most.
With prosperous times our cit - ies crown, Our fields with plen-teous-ness.
And let our hills and val - leys shout The songs of lib - er - ty.
Be thou her ref - uge and her trust, Her ev - er - last - ing friend. A-MEN.

153 O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

(MATERNA. C. M. D.)

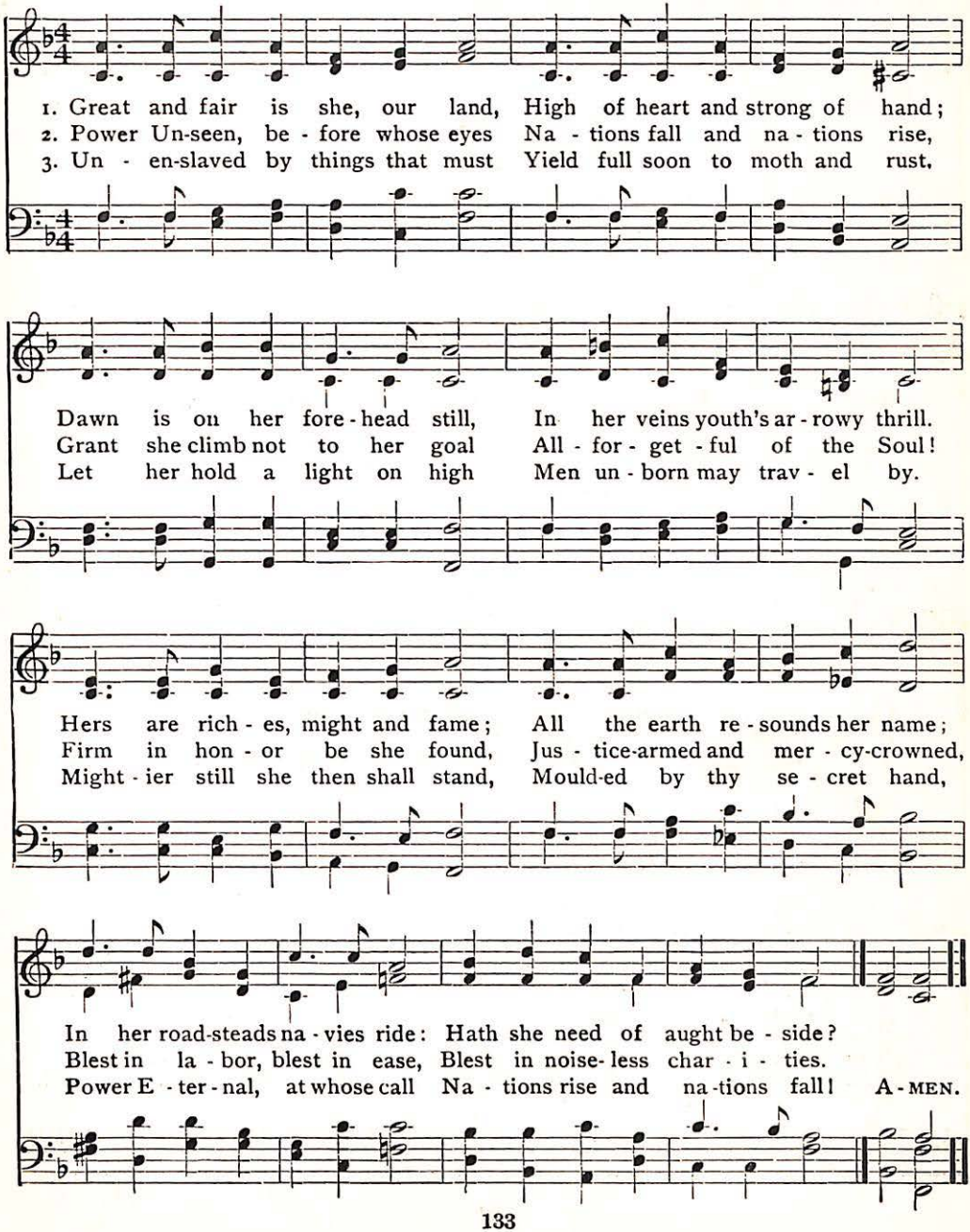
KATHERINE LEE BATES, 1893, revised 1910 — SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882


1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet Whose stern, im - pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - a - ting strife,
4 O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years
For pur - ple moun-tain ma - jes - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un-dimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth - er- hood From sea to shin-ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self con- trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - ery gain di - vine.
And crown thy good with broth - er- hood From sea to shin-ing sea!
A-MEN.

Great and Fair Is She, Our Land 154

(ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7,7,7,7, D.)

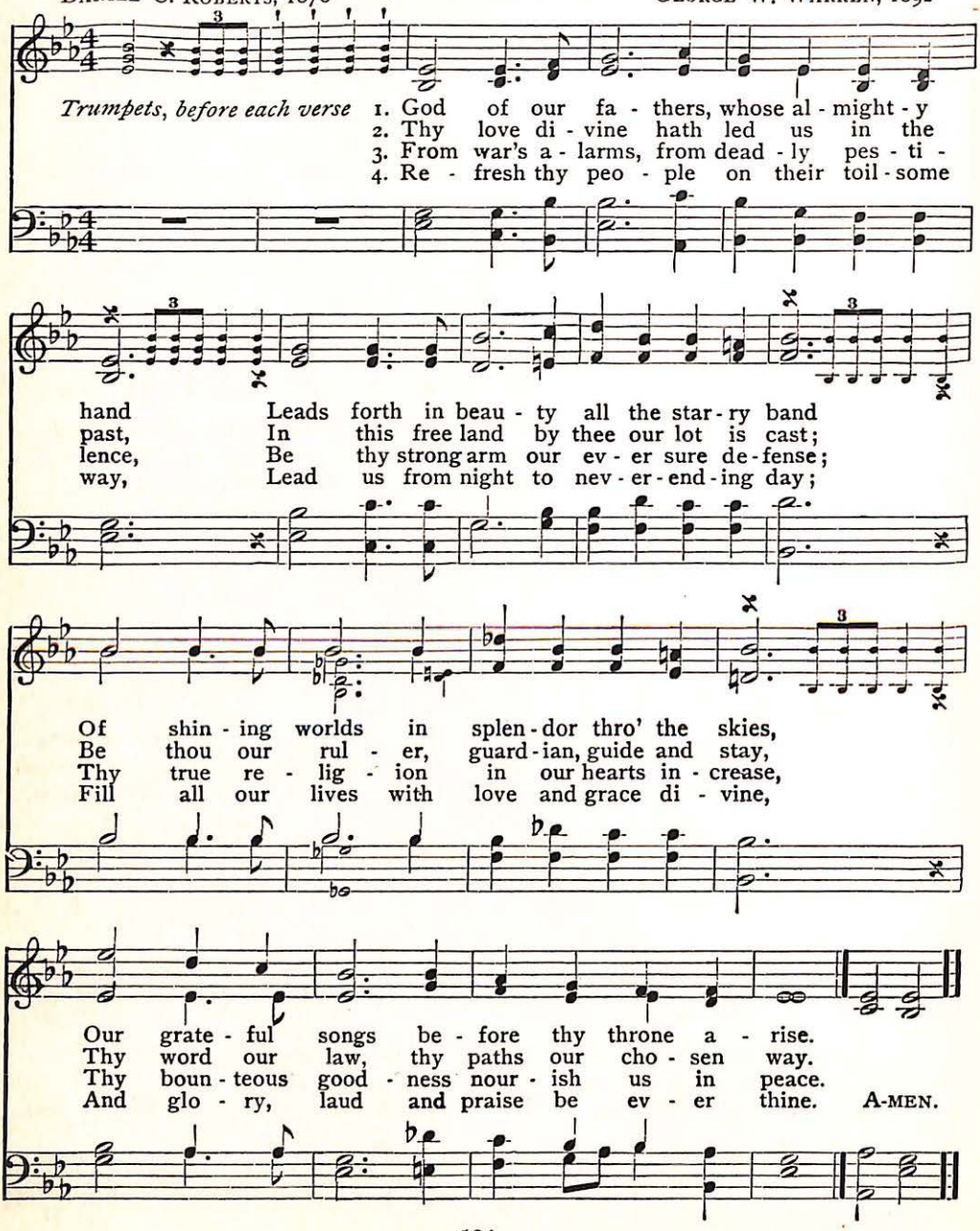
WILLIAM WATSON, 1910 GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1858


1. Great and fair is she, our land, High of heart and strong of hand;
2. Power Un-seen, be - fore whose eyes Na - tions fall and na - tions rise,
3. Un - en-slaved by things that must Yield full soon to moth and rust,
Dawn is on her fore - head still, In her veins youth's ar - rowy thrill.
Grant she climb not to her goal All - for - get - ful of the Soul!
Let her hold a light on high Men un - born may trav - el by.
Hers are rich - es, might and fame; All the earth re - sounds her name;
Firm in hon - or be she found, Jus - tice-armed and mer - cy-crowned,
Might - ier still she then shall stand, Mould-ed by thy se - cret hand,
In her road-steads na - vies ride: Hath she need of aught be - side?
Blest in la - bor, blest in ease, Blest in noise-less char - i - ties.
Power E - ter - nal, at whose call Na - tions rise and na-tions fall! A - MEN.

155 God of Our Fathers, Whose Almighty Hand

(NATIONAL HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10)

DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876 — GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892

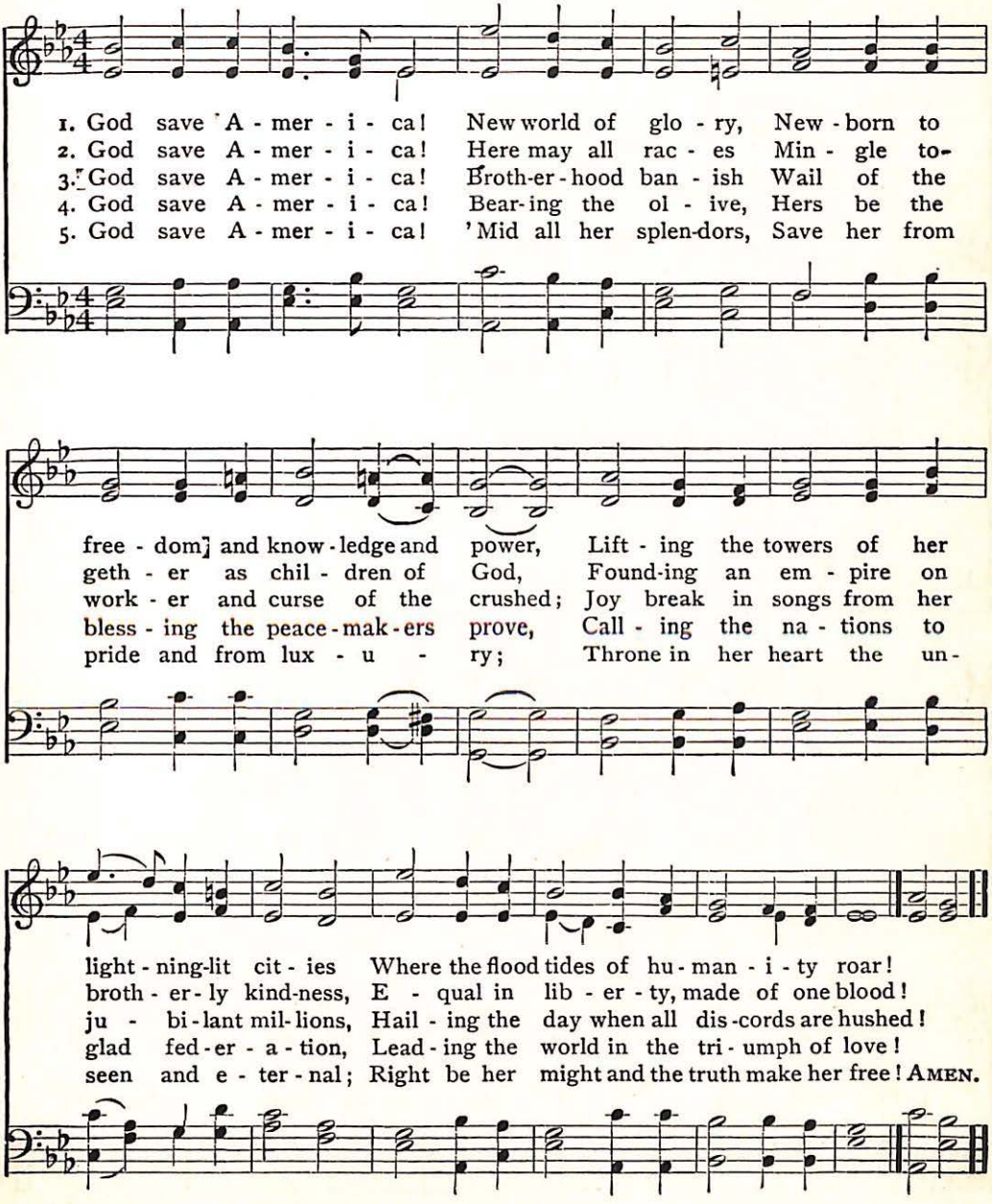

Trumpets, before each verse
1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4. Re - fresh thy peo - ple on their toil - some
hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
past, In this free land by thee our lot is cast;
lence, Be thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fense;
way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;
Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the skies,
Be thou our rul - er, guard - ian, guide and stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,
Our grate - ful songs be - fore thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er thine. A-MEN.

God Save America

156

(RUSSIAN HYMN. 11, 10, 11, 10)

WILLIAM G. BALLANTINE — ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1833


1. God save A - mer - i - ca! New world of glo - ry, New - born to
2. God save A - mer - i - ca! Here may all rac - es Min - gle to-
3. God save A - mer - i - ca! Broth-er-hood ban - ish Wail of the
4. God save A - mer - i - ca! Bear-ing the ol - ive, Hers be the
5. God save A - mer - i - ca! 'Mid all her splen-dors, Save her from
free - dom and know - ledge and power, Lift - ing the towers of her
geth - er as chil - dren of God, Found-ing an em - pire on
work - er and curse of the crushed; Joy break in songs from her
bless - ing the peace - mak - ers prove, Call - ing the na - tions to
pride and from lux - u - ry; Throne in her heart the un-
light - ning-lit cit - ies Where the flood tides of hu - man - i - ty roar!
broth - er - ly kind-ness, E - qual in lib - er - ty, made of one blood!
ju - bi - lant mil - lions, Hail - ing the day when all dis - cords are hushed!
glad fed - er - a - tion, Lead - ing the world in the tri - umph of love!
seen and e - ter - nal; Right be her might and the truth make her free! AMEN.

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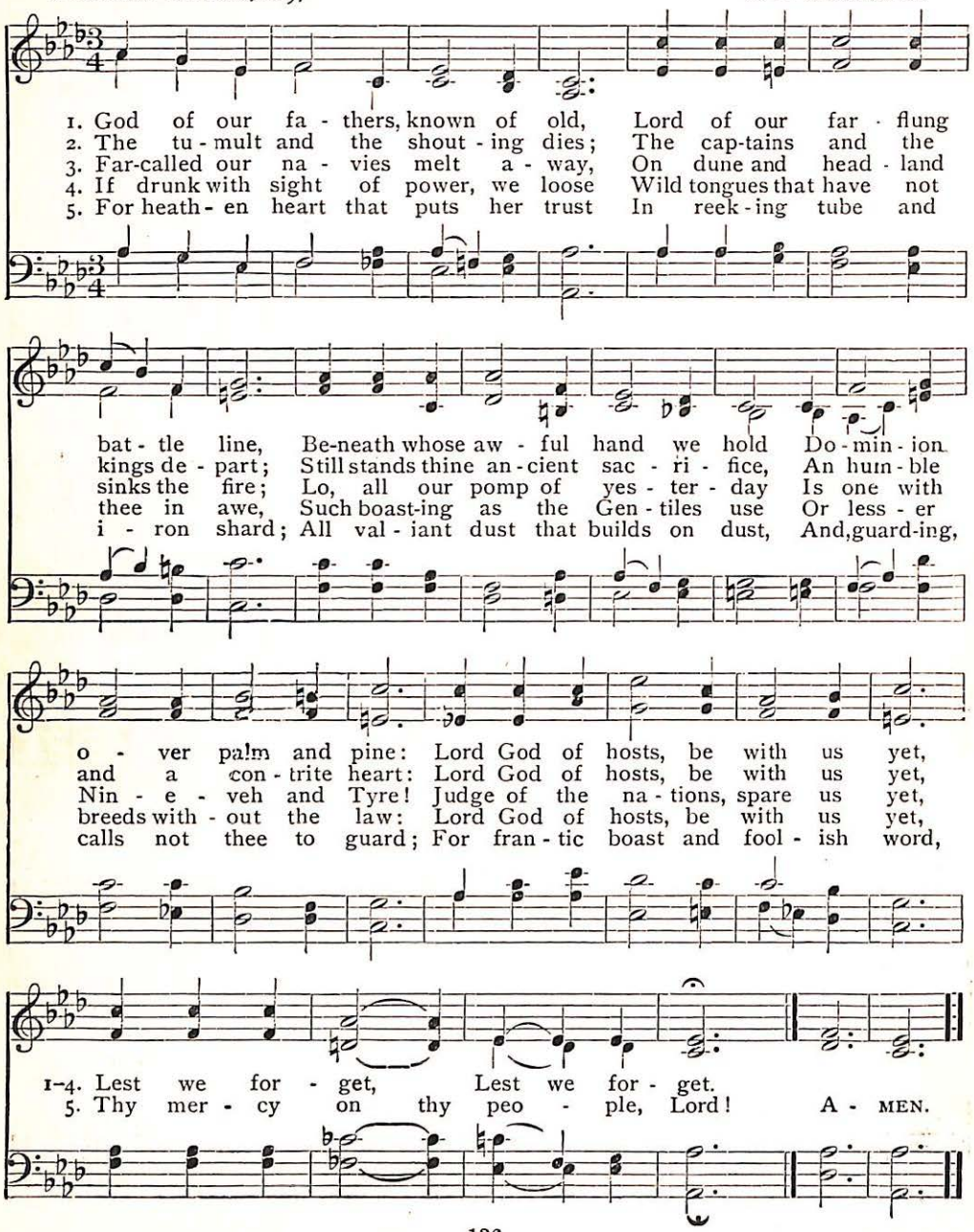
157 God of Our Fathers, Known of Old

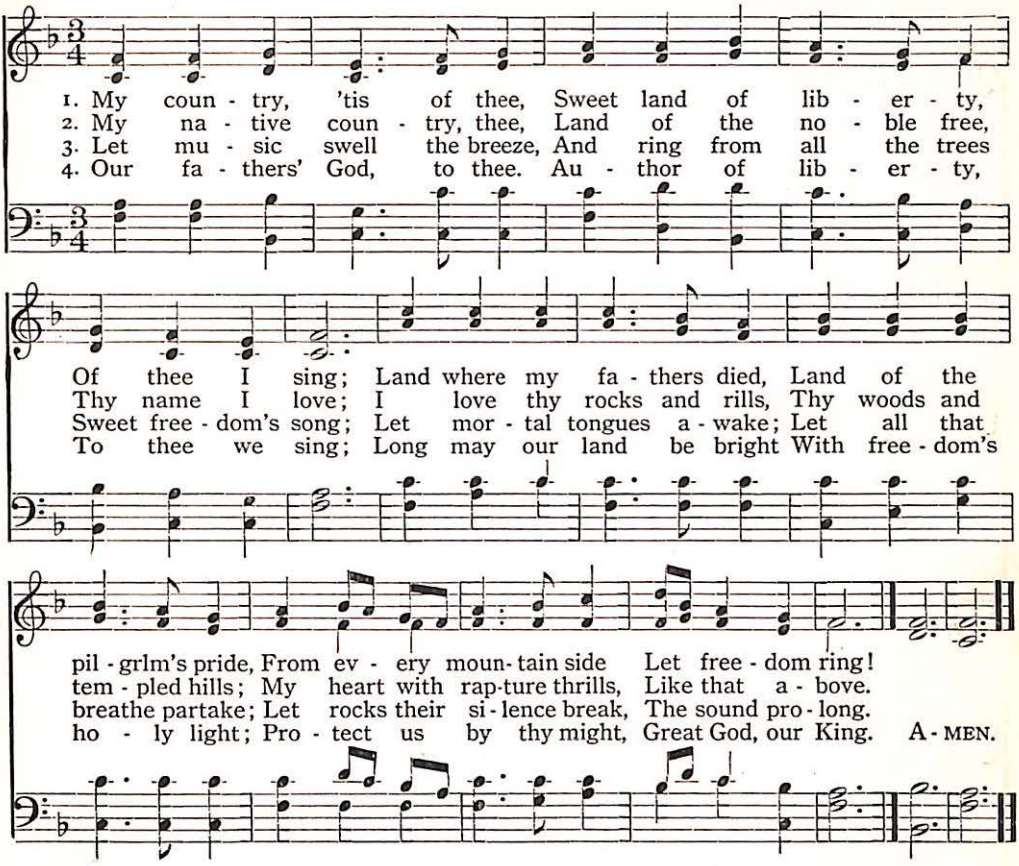
(LEST WE FORGET. 8, 8, 8, 8, 8, 8)

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897 — G. F. BLANCHARD


1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung
2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap-tains and the
3. Far-called our na - vies melt a - way, On dune and head - land
4. If drunk with sight of power, we loose Wild tongues that have not
5. For heath - en heart that puts her trust In reek - ing tube and
bat - tle line, Be-neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion
kings de - part; Still stands thine an - cient sac - ri - fice, An hum - ble
sinks the fire; Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with
thee in awe, Such boast-ing as the Gen - tiles use Or less - er
i - ron shard; All val - iant dust that builds on dust, And, guard-ing,
o - ver palm and pine: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
and a con - trite heart: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Nin - e - veh and Tyre! Judge of the na - tions, spare us yet,
breeds with - out the law: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
calls not thee to guard; For fran - tic boast and fool - ish word,
1-4. Lest we for - get, Lest we for - get.
5. Thy mer - cy on thy peo - ple, Lord! A - MEN.

My Country, 'Tis of Thee 158

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832 (AMERICA. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4) HENRY CAREY, 1740


1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to thee. Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free - dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free - dom's
pil - grim's pride, From ev - ery moun - tain side Let free - dom ring!
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills, Like that a - bove.
breathe partake; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by thy might, Great God, our King. A - MEN.

God Bless Our Native Land 159

(AMERICA)

1 God bless our native land,
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night!
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do thou our country save,
By thy great might!

2 For her our prayers shall rise,
To God above the skies,
On him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the state!

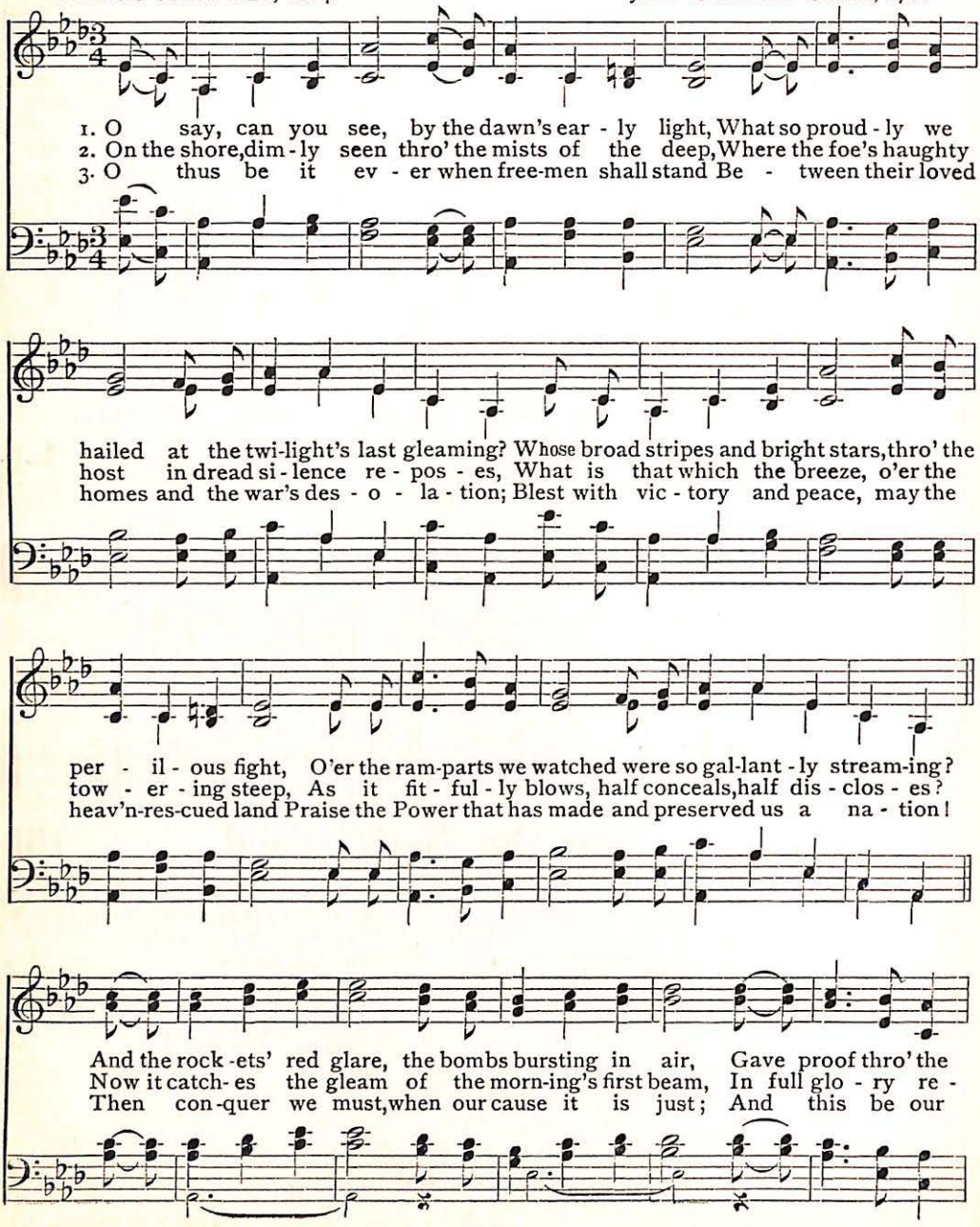
3 Lord of all truth and right,
In whom alone is might,
On thee we call!
And may the nations see
That men should brothers be,
And form one family!
God save us all!

CHARLES T. BROOKS, 1833
JOHN S. DWIGHT, 1844

160 O Say, Can You See

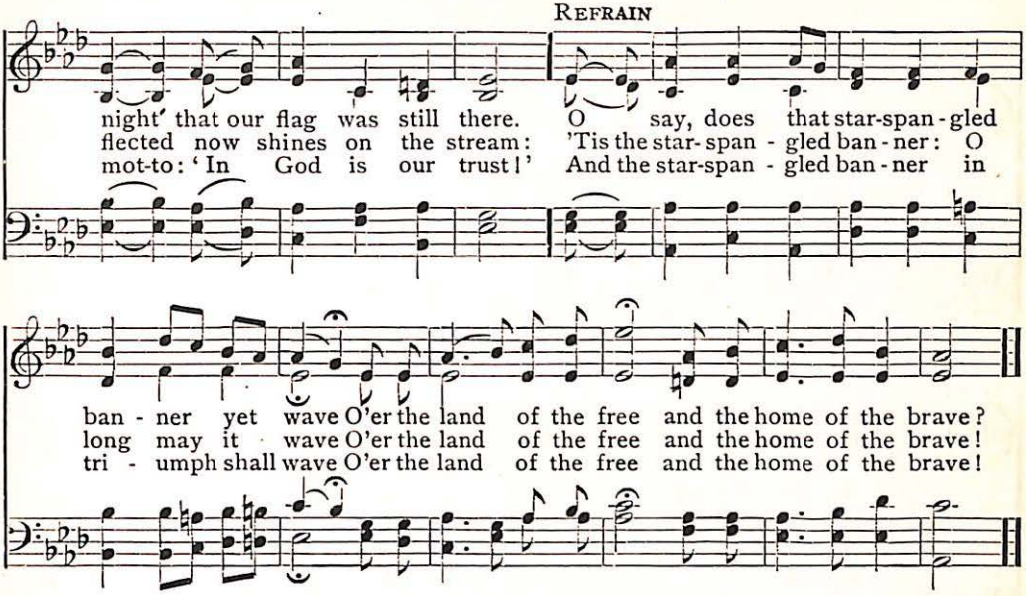
(STAR-SPANGLED BANNER. Irregular)

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, 1814 — JOHN STAFFORD SMITH, 1780


1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we
2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. O thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved
hailed at the twi-light's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the
host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
homes and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - tory and peace, may the
per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watched were so gal-lant - ly stream-ing?
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis - clos - es?
heav'n-res-cued land Praise the Power that has made and preserved us a na - tion!
And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the
Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re -
Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our

O Say, Can You See

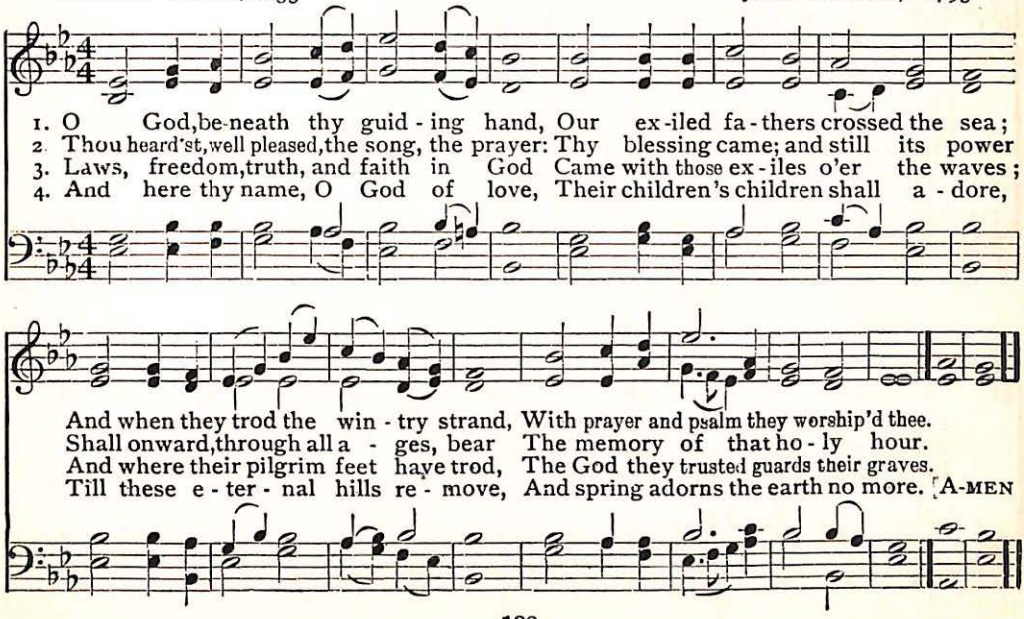
REFRAIN


night' that our flag was still there. O say, does that star-span-gled
flected now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner: O
mot-to: 'In God is our trust!' And the star-span-gled ban-ner in
ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand 161

(DUKE STREET. L. M.)

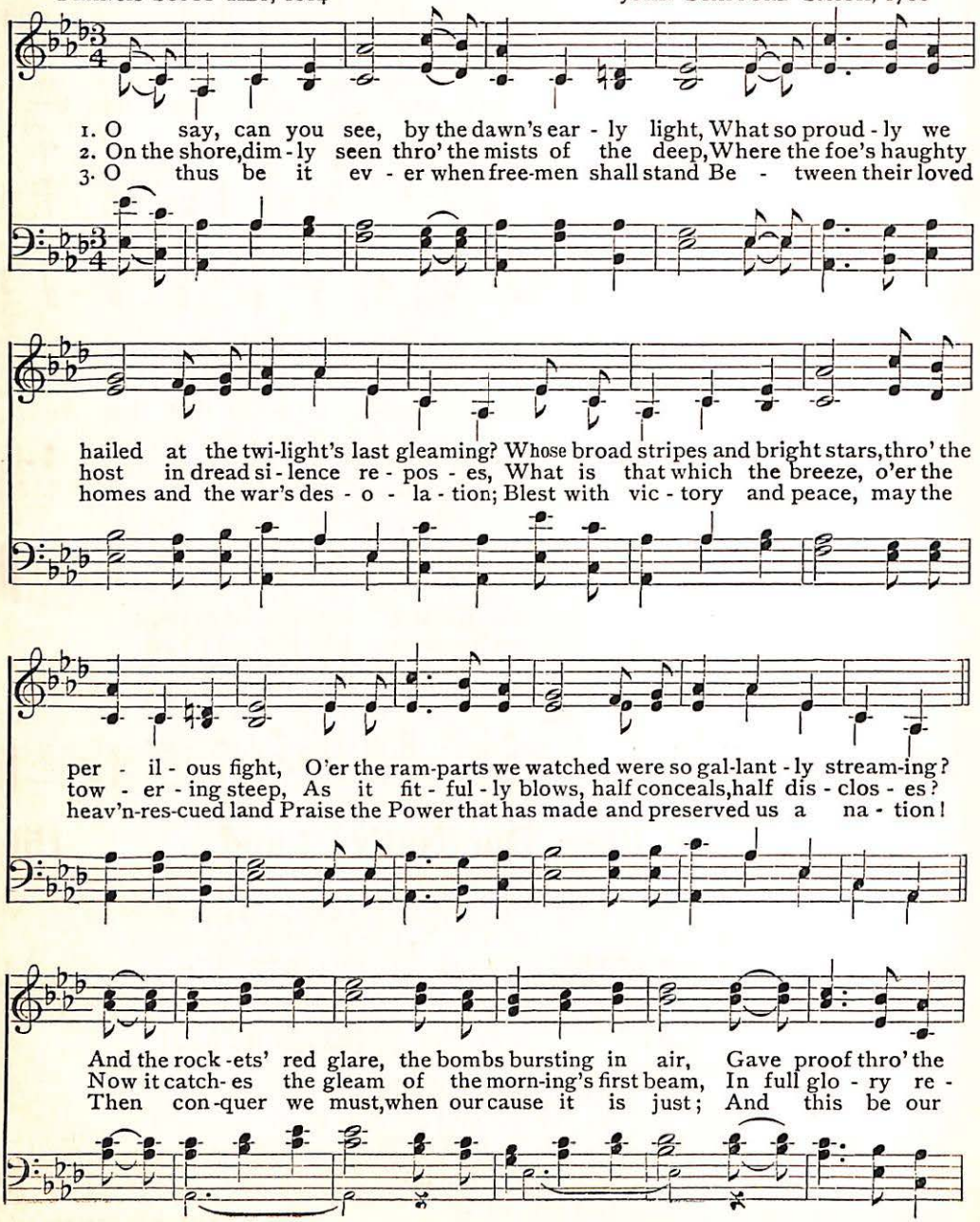
LEONARD BACON, 1833 JOHN HATTON, –1793


1. O God, beneath thy guiding hand, Our exiled fathers crossed the sea;
2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy blessing came; and still its power
3. Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
4. And here thy name, O God of love, Their children's children shall adore,
And when they trod the wintry strand, With prayer and psalm they worship'd thee.
Shall onward, through all ages, bear The memory of that holy hour.
And where their pilgrim feet have trod, The God they trusted guards their graves.
Till these eternal hills remove, And spring adorns the earth no more. A-MEN

160 O Say, Can You See

(STAR-SPANGLED BANNER. Irregular)

FRANCIS SCOTT KEY, 1814 JOHN STAFFORD SMITH, 1780


1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we
2. On the shore, dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. O thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved
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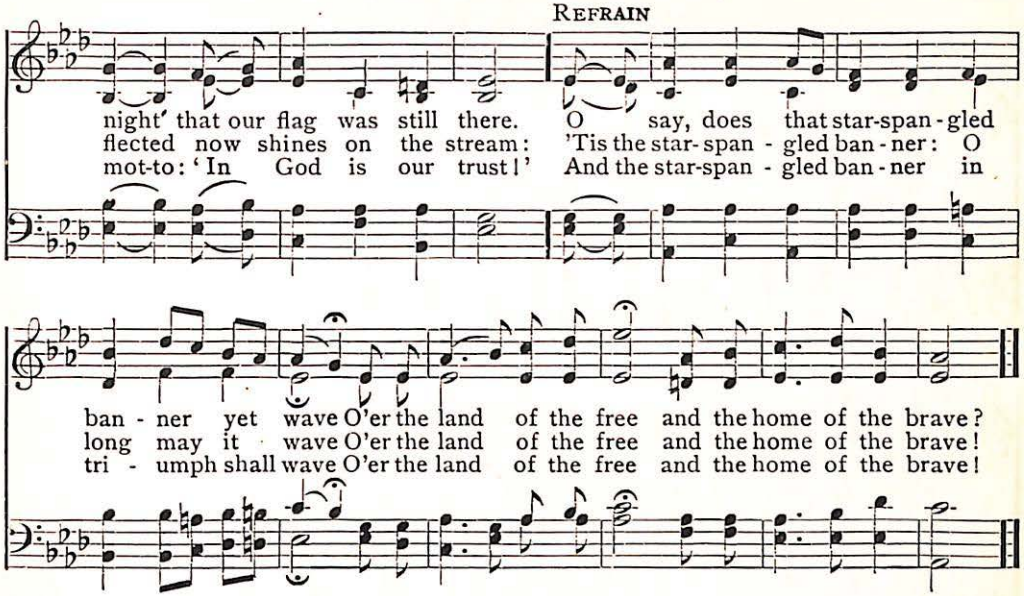
per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram-parts we watched were so gal-lant - ly stream-ing?
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis - clos - es?
heav'n-res-cued land Praise the Power that has made and preserved us a na - tion!
And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air, Gave proof thro' the
Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re -
Then con-quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our

O Say, Can You See

REFRAIN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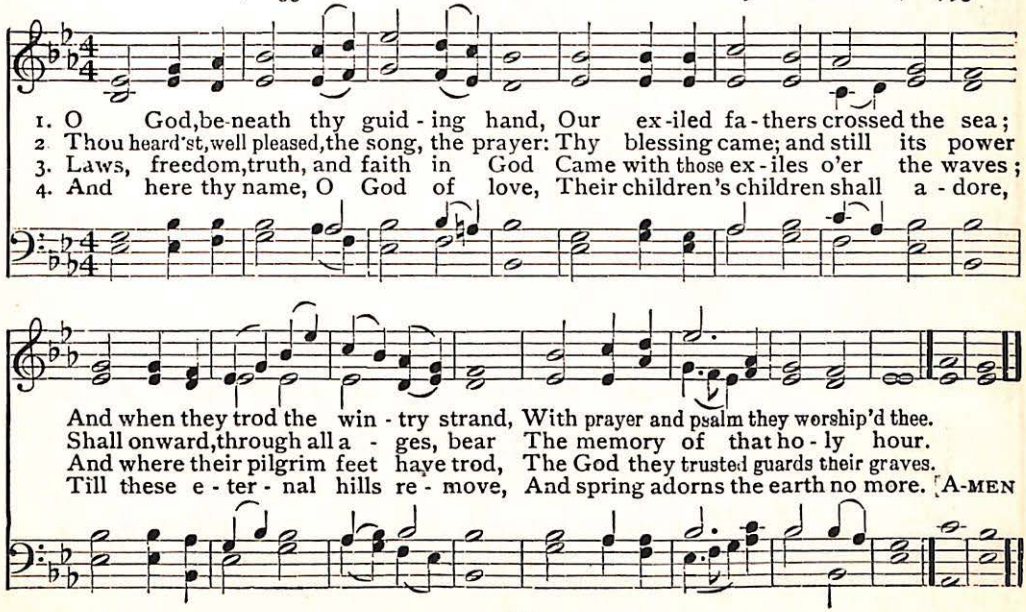
flected now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner: O
mot-to: 'In God is our trust!' And the star-span-gled ban-ner in
ban-ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
tri-umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

O God, Beneath Thy Guiding Hand 161

(DUKE STREET. L. M.)

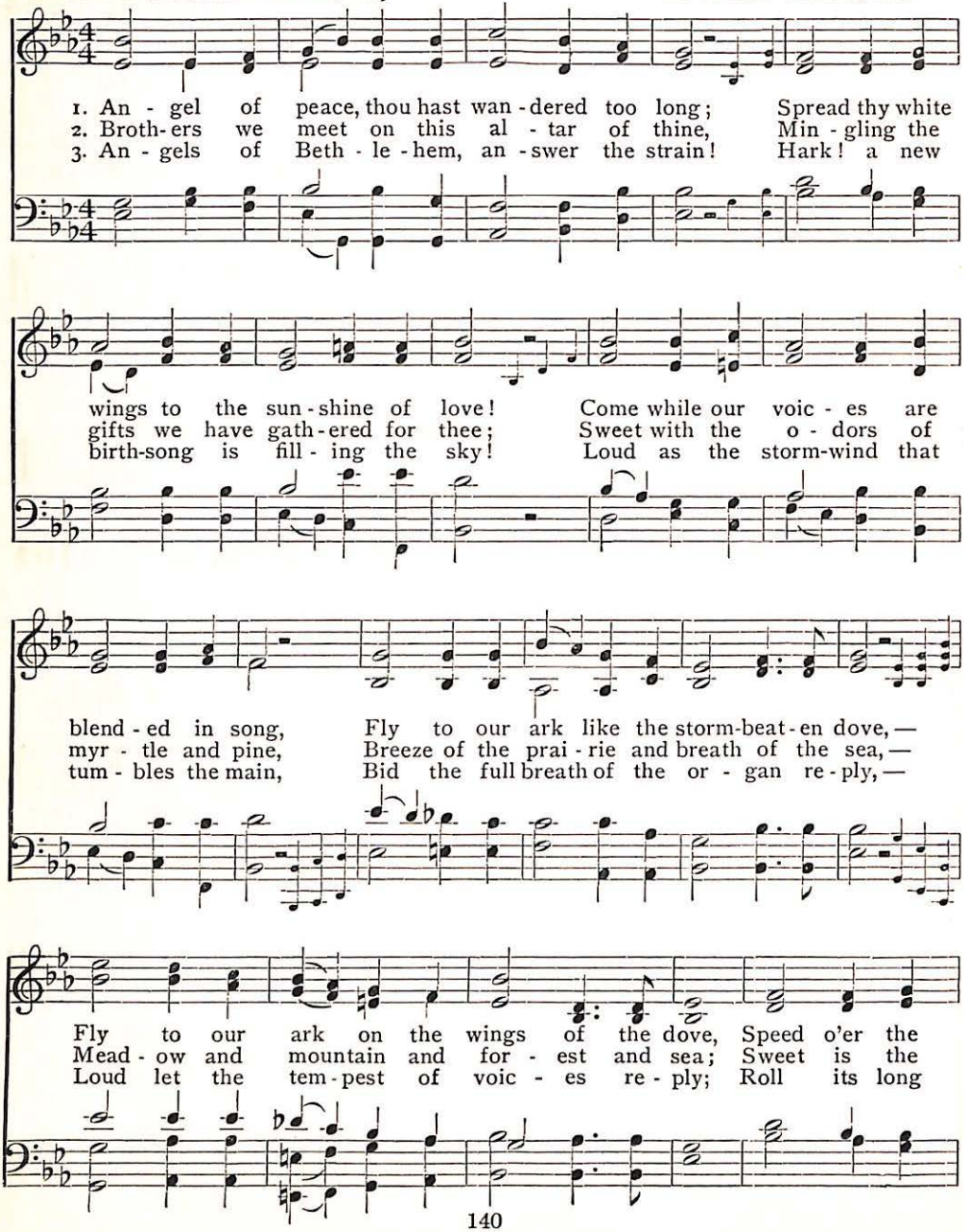
LEONARD BACON, 1833 JOHN HATTON, –1793


1. O God, beneath thy guid-ing hand, Our ex-iled fa-thers crossed the sea;
2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy blessing came; and still its power
3. Laws, freedom, truth, and faith in God Came with those ex-iles o'er the waves;
4. And here thy name, O God of love, Their children's children shall a-dore,
And when they trod the win-try strand, With prayer and psalm they worship'd thee.
Shall onward, through all a-ges, bear The memory of that ho-ly hour.
And where their pilgrim feet have trod, The God they trusted guards their graves.
Till these e-ter-nal hills re-move, And spring adorns the earth no more. A-MEN

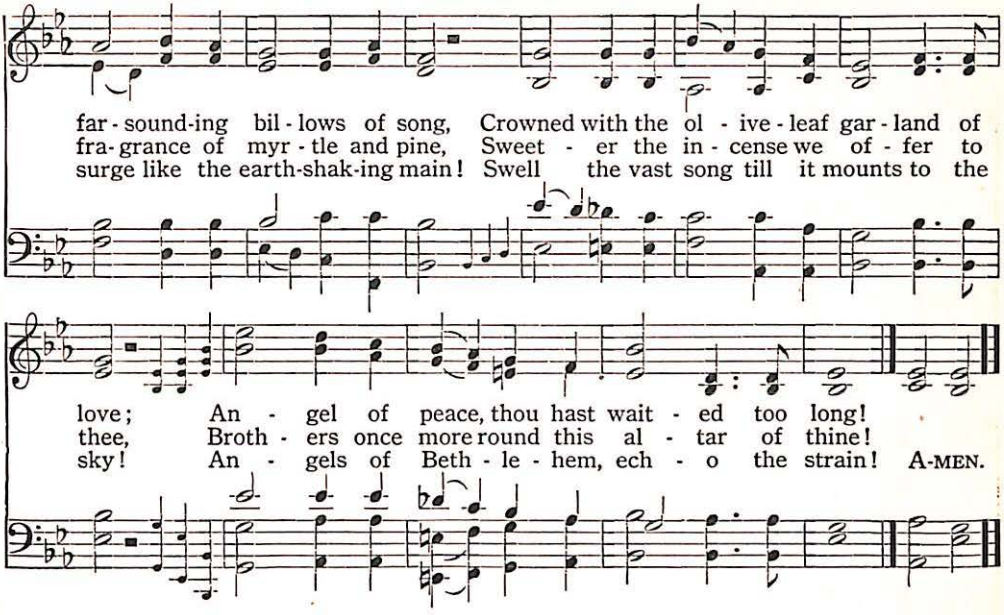
162 Angel of Peace

(AMERICAN HYMN. 10, 10, 10, 10, D.)

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, 1869 MATTHIAS KELLER, 1866


1. An - gel of peace, thou hast wan - dered too long; Spread thy white
2. Broth - ers we meet on this al - tar of thine, Min - gling the
3. An - gels of Beth - le - hem, an - swer the strain! Hark! a new
wings to the sun - shine of love! Come while our voic - es are
gifts we have gath - ered for thee; Sweet with the o - dors of
birth-song is fill - ing the sky! Loud as the storm-wind that
blend - ed in song, Fly to our ark like the storm-beat - en dove, —
myr - tle and pine, Breeze of the prai - rie and breath of the sea, —
tum - bles the main, Bid the full breath of the or - gan re - ply, —
Fly to our ark on the wings of the dove, Speed o'er the
Mead - ow and mountain and for - est and sea; Sweet is the
Loud let the tem - pest of voic - es re - ply; Roll its long

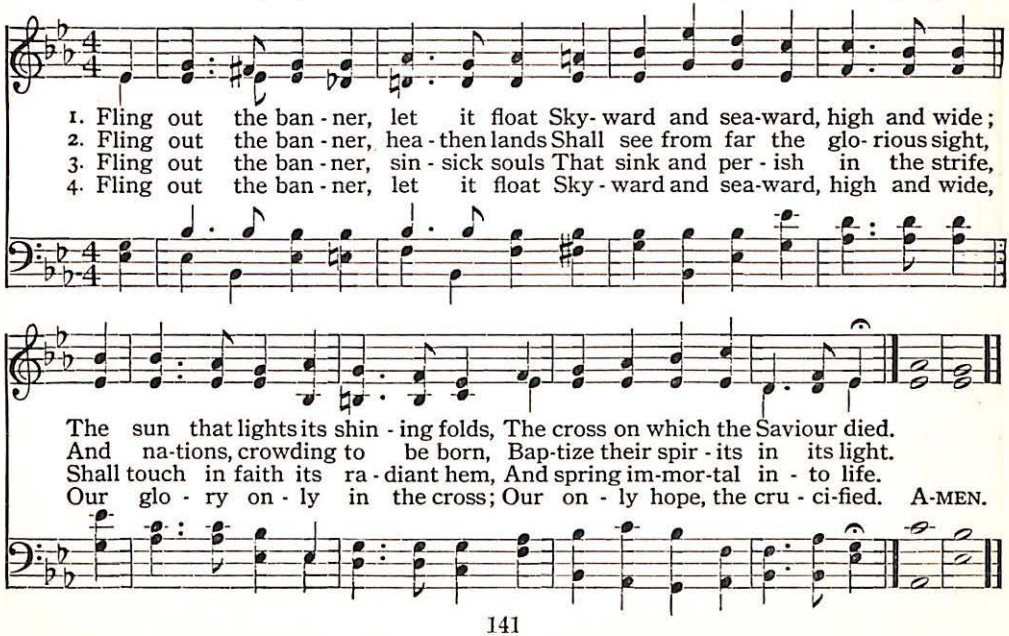
Angel of Peace


far - sound-ing bil - lows of song, Crowned with the ol - ive - leaf gar - land of
fra - grance of myr - tle and pine, Sweet - er the in - cense we of - fer to
surge like the earth-shak-ing main! Swell the vast song till it mounts to the
love; An - gel of peace, thou hast wait - ed too long!
thee, Broth - ers once more round this al - tar of thine!
sky! An - gels of Beth - le - hem, ech - o the strain! A-MEN.

Fling Out the Banner, Let It Float 163

(WALTHAM. L. M.)

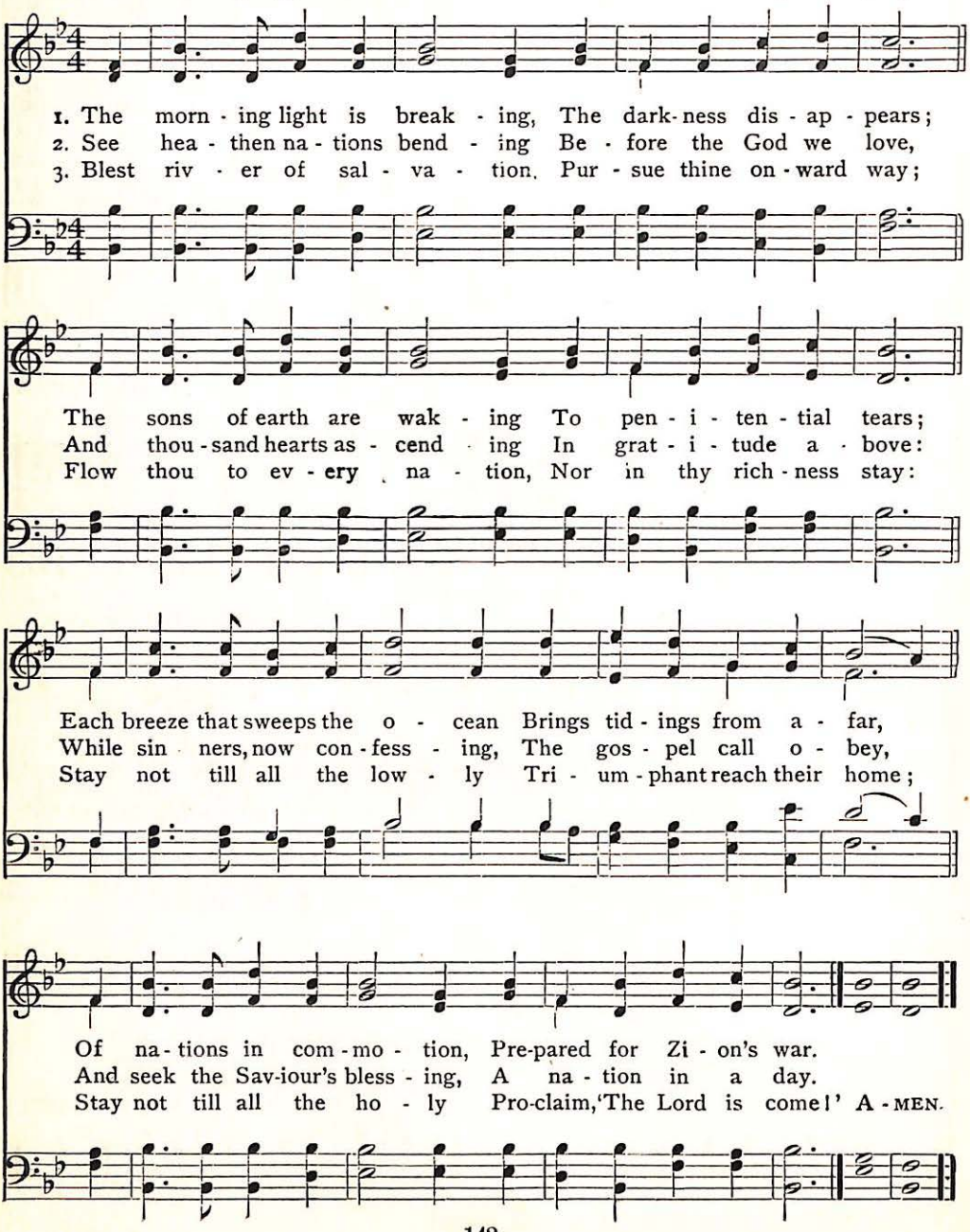
GEORGE W. DOANE, 1848 JOHN B. CALKIN, 1872


1. Fling out the ban - ner, let it float Sky - ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban - ner, hea - then lands Shall see from far the glo - rious sight,
3. Fling out the ban - ner, sin - sick souls That sink and per - ish in the strife,
4. Fling out the ban - ner, let it float Sky - ward and sea-ward, high and wide,
The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Saviour died.
And na-tions, crowding to be born, Bap-tize their spir - its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra - diant hem, And spring im-mor-tal in - to life.
Our glo - ry on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the cru - ci-fied. A-MEN.

164 The Morning Light is Breaking

(WEBB. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

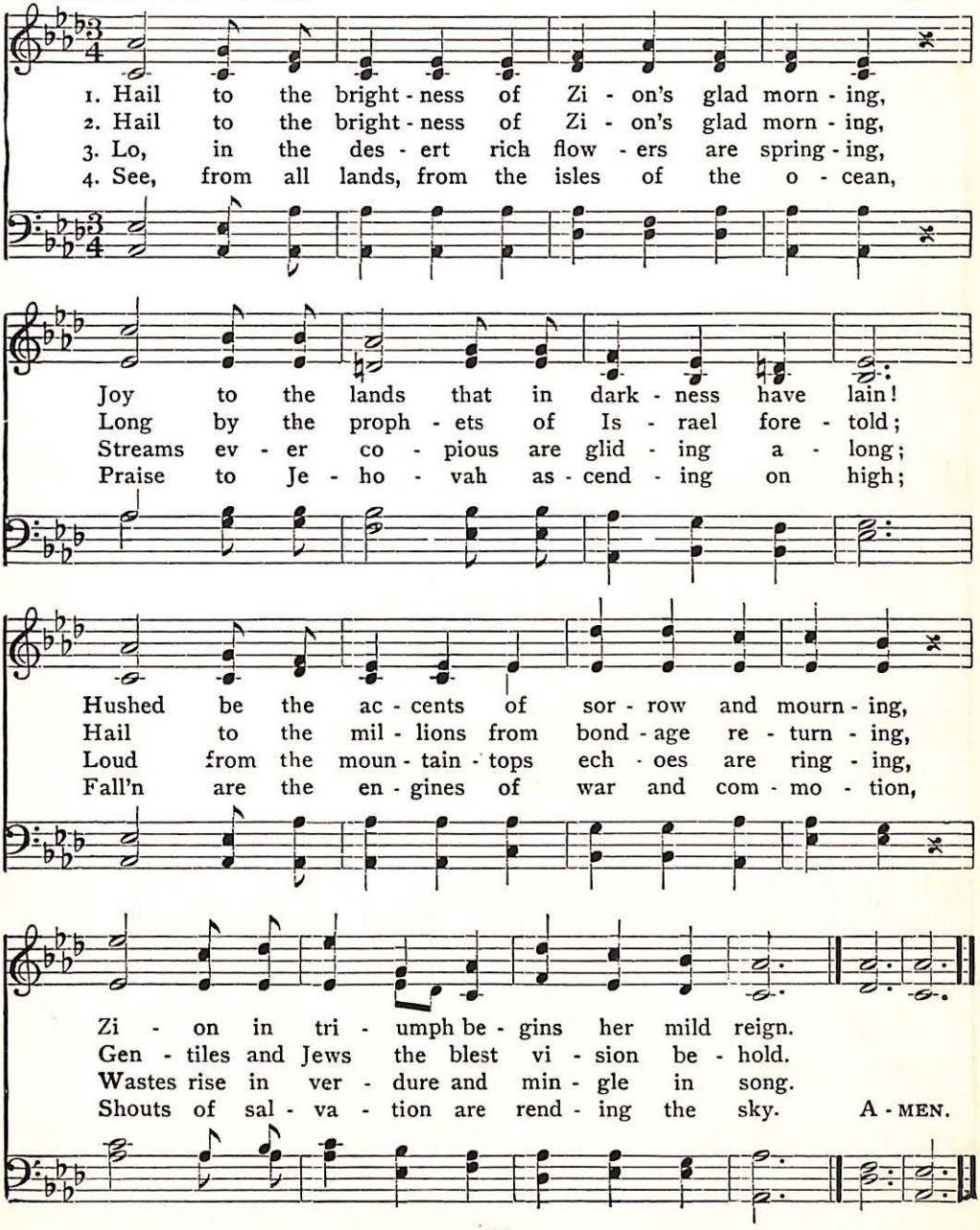
SAMUEL F SMITH, 1839 GEORGE J. WEBB, 1830


1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thine on - ward way;
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove:
Flow thou to ev - ery na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay:
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far,
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um - phant reach their home;
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Zi - on's war.
And seek the Sav-iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro-claim, 'The Lord is come!' A - MEN.

Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning 165

(WESLEY. 11, 10, 11, 10)

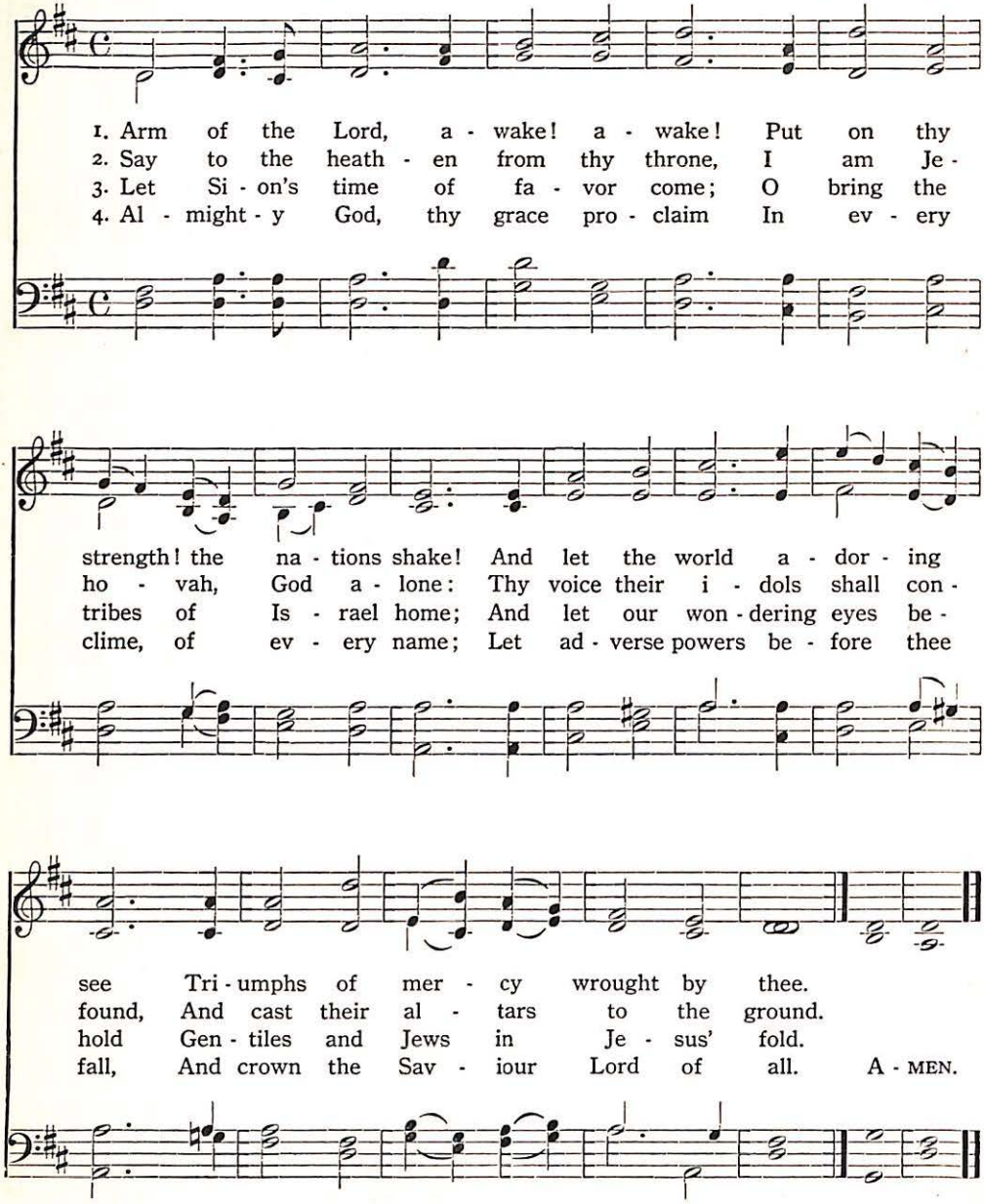
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832 — LOWELL MASON, 1830


1. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
2. Hail to the bright - ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing,
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,
Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!
Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told;
Streams ev - er co - pious are glid - ing a - long;
Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;
Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing,
Hail to the mil - lions from bond - age re - turn - ing,
Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing,
Fall'n are the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,
Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold.
Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky. A - MEN.

166 Arm of the Lord, Awake

(TRURO. L. M.)

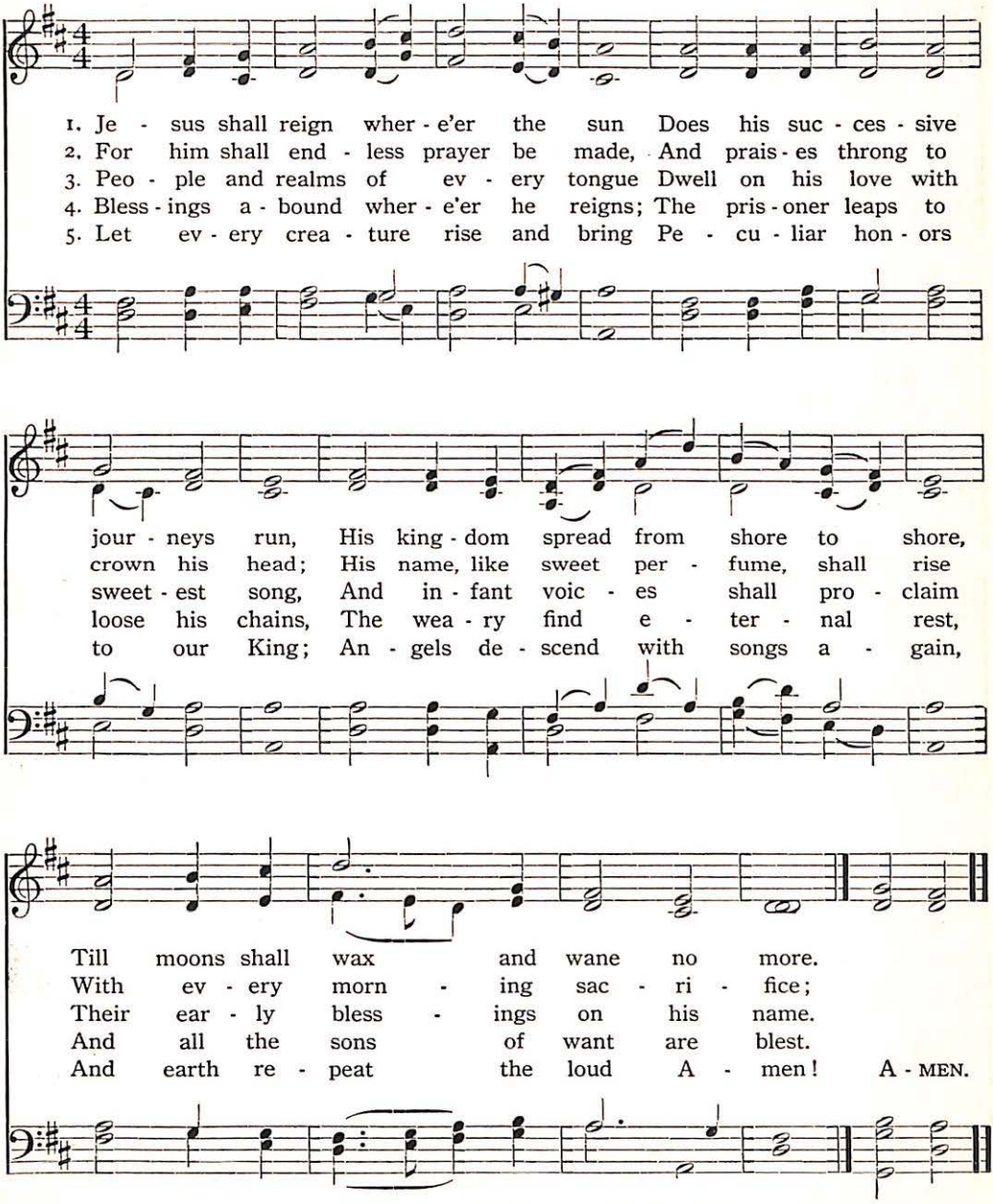
WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, 1795 — Psalmodia Evangelica, 1789


1. Arm of the Lord, a - wake! a - wake! Put on thy
2. Say to the heath - en from thy throne, I am Je -
3. Let Si - on's time of fa - vor come; O bring the
4. Al - might - y God, thy grace pro - claim In ev - ery
strength! the na - tions shake! And let the world a - dor - ing
ho - vah, God a - lone: Thy voice their i - dols shall con -
tribes of Is - rael home; And let our won - dering eyes be -
clime, of ev - ery name; Let ad - verse powers be - fore thee
see Tri - umphs of mer - cy wrought by thee.
found, And cast their al - tars to the ground.
hold Gen - tiles and Jews in Je - sus' fold.
fall, And crown the Sav - iour Lord of all. A - MEN.

Jesus Shall Reign Where'er the Sun 167

(DUKE STREET. L. M.)

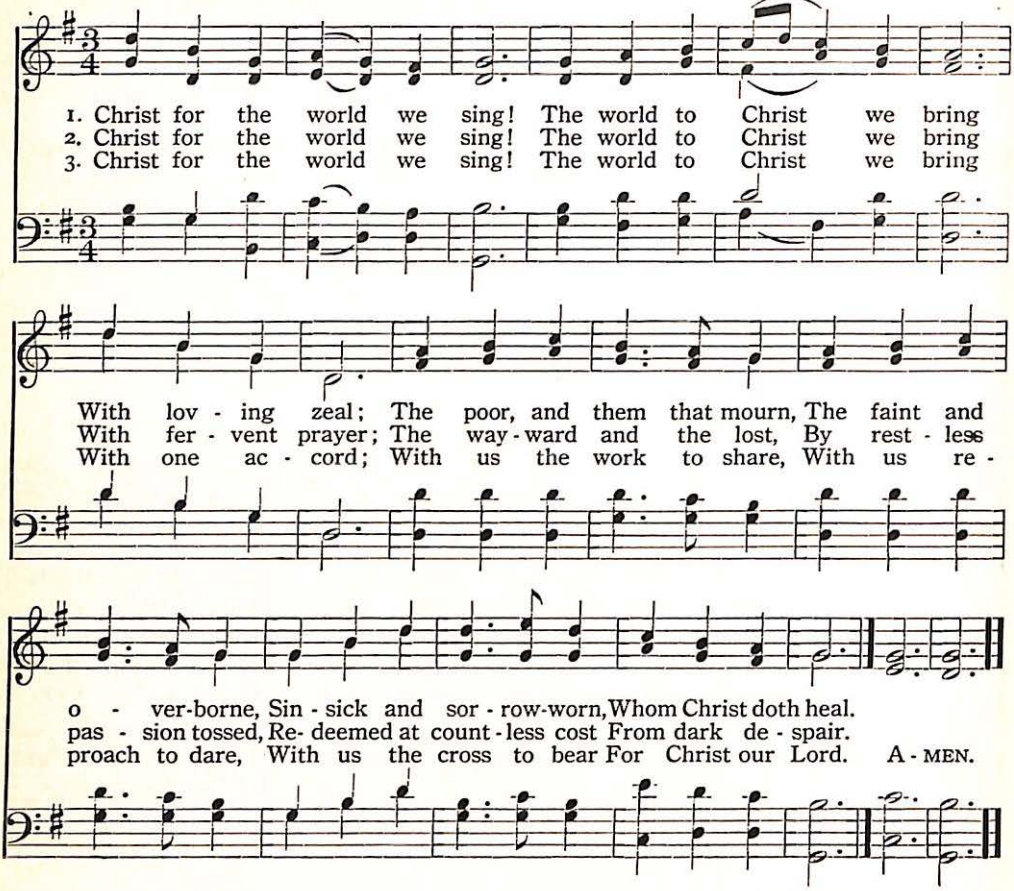
ISAAC WATTS, 1719 JOHN HATTON, –1793


1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
2. For him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais - es throng to
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on his love with
4. Bless - ings a - bound wher - e'er he reigns; The pris - oner leaps to
5. Let ev - ery crea - ture rise and bring Pe - cu - liar hon - ors
jour - neys run, His king - dom spread from shore to shore,
crown his head; His name, like sweet per - fume, shall rise
sweet - est song, And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim
loose his chains, The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest,
to our King; An - gels de - scend with songs a - gain,
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
With ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice;
Their ear - ly bless - ings on his name.
And all the sons of want are blest.
And earth re - peat the loud A - men! A - MEN.

168 Christ for the World We Sing

(ITALIAN HYMN. 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

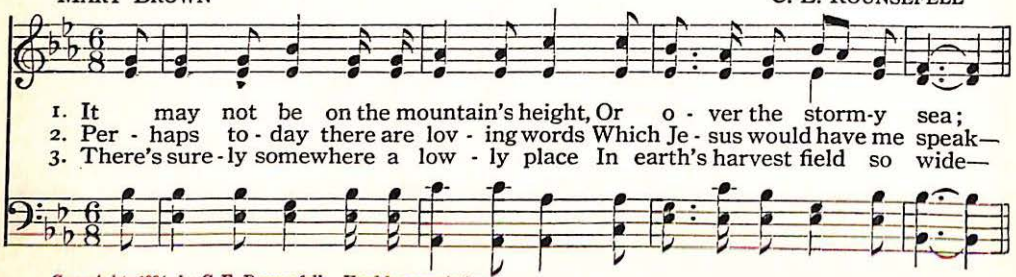
SAMUEL WOLCOTT, 1869 — FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769


1. Christ for the world we sing! The world to Christ we bring
2. Christ for the world we sing! The world to Christ we bring
3. Christ for the world we sing! The world to Christ we bring
With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer - vent prayer; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re -
o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas - sion tossed, Re- deemed at count - less cost From dark de - spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear For Christ our Lord. A - MEN.

169 It May Not Be on the Mountain's Height

(I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO. Irregular)

MARY BROWN — C. E. ROUNSEFELL


1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
2. Per - haps to - day there are lov - ing words Which Je - sus would have me speak—
3. There's sure - ly somewhere a low - ly place In earth's harvest field so wide—

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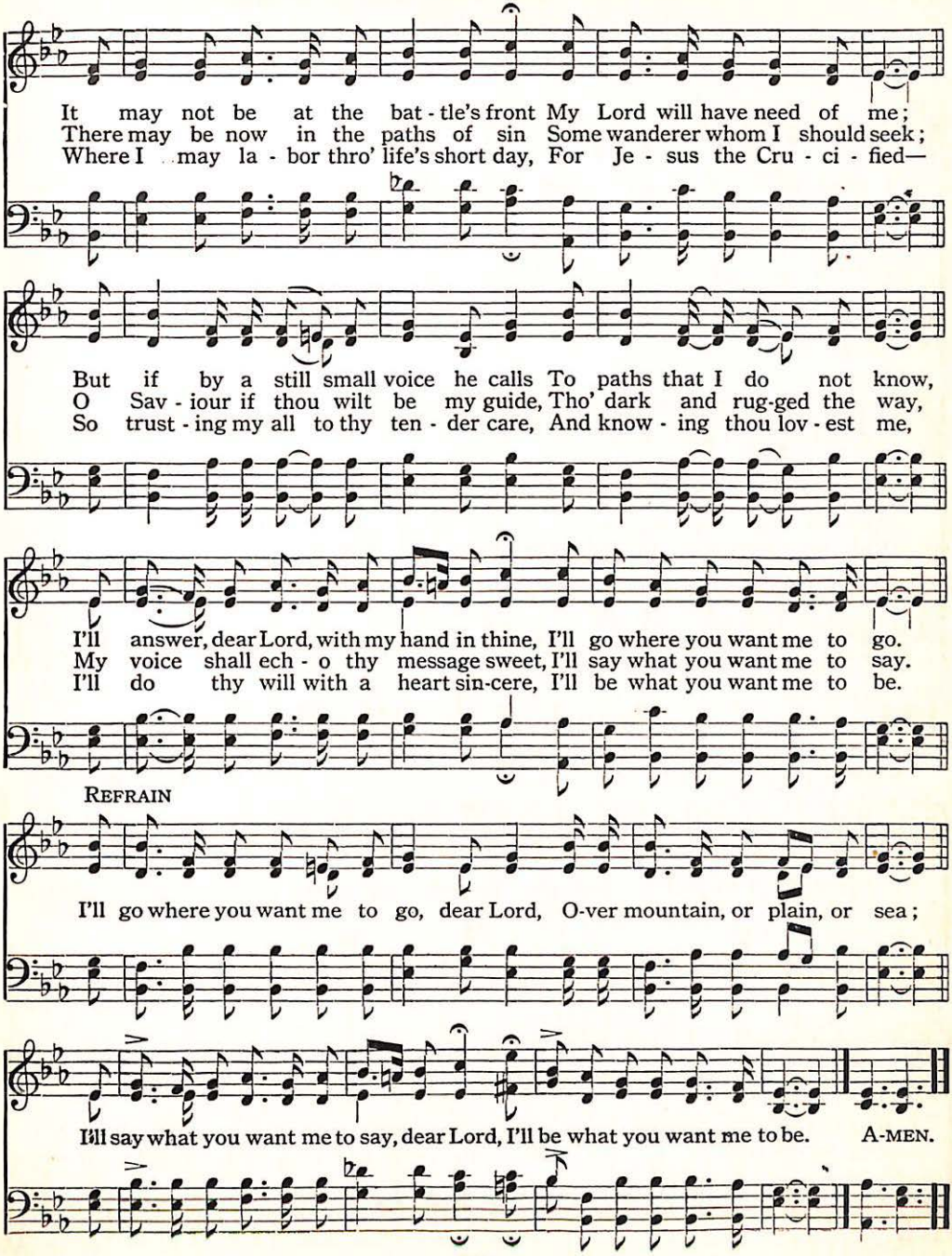
It May Not Be on the Mountain's Height

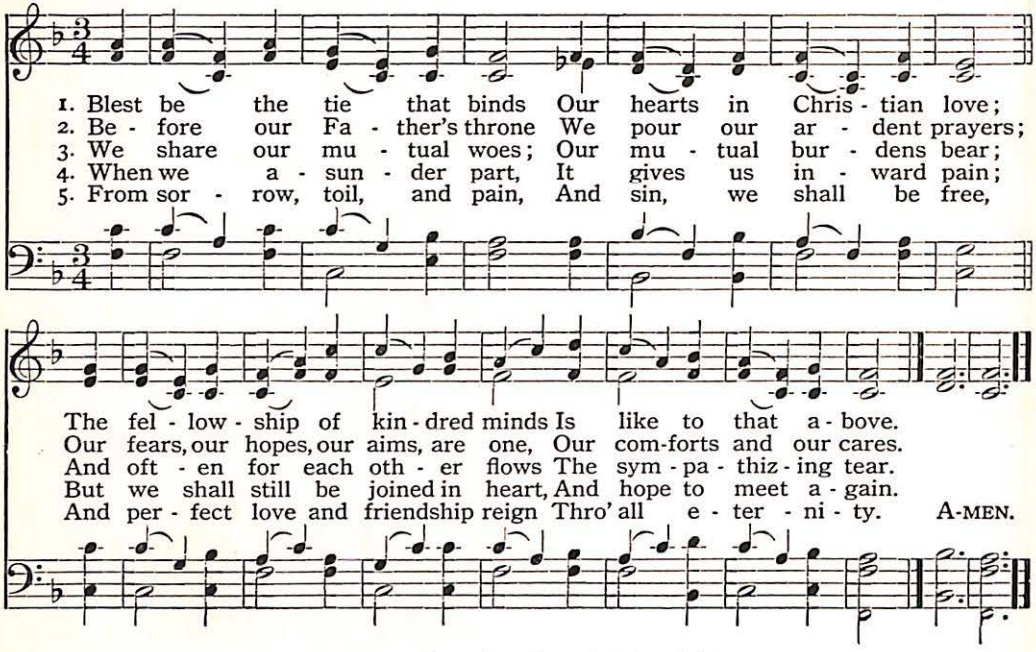

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
There may be now in the paths of sin Some wanderer whom I should seek;
Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day, For Je - sus the Cru - ci - fied—
But if by a still small voice he calls To paths that I do not know,
O Sav - iour if thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rug-ged the way,
So trust - ing my all to thy ten - der care, And know - ing thou lov - est me,
I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
My voice shall ech - o thy message sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
I'll do thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.
REFRAIN
I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O-ver mountain, or plain, or sea;
I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be. A-MEN.

170 Blest Be the Tie That Binds

(DENNIS. S. M.)

JOHN FAWCETT, 1772

Arranged from HANS G. NÄGELI
By LOWELL MASON, 1845

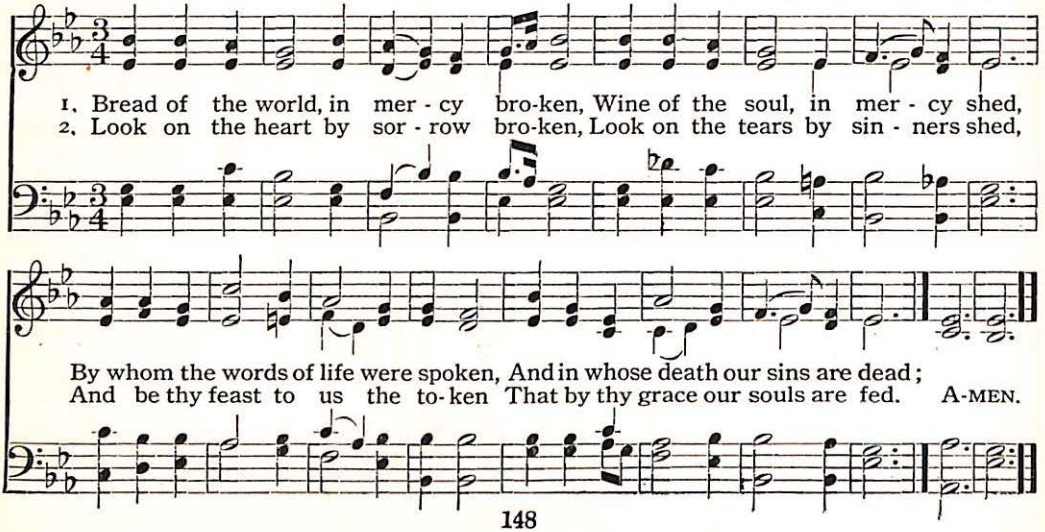

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;
5. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin, we shall be free,
The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.
And per - fect love and friendship reign Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

171 Bread of the World

(EUCHARIST. 9, 8, 9, 8)

REGINALD HEBER, 1826

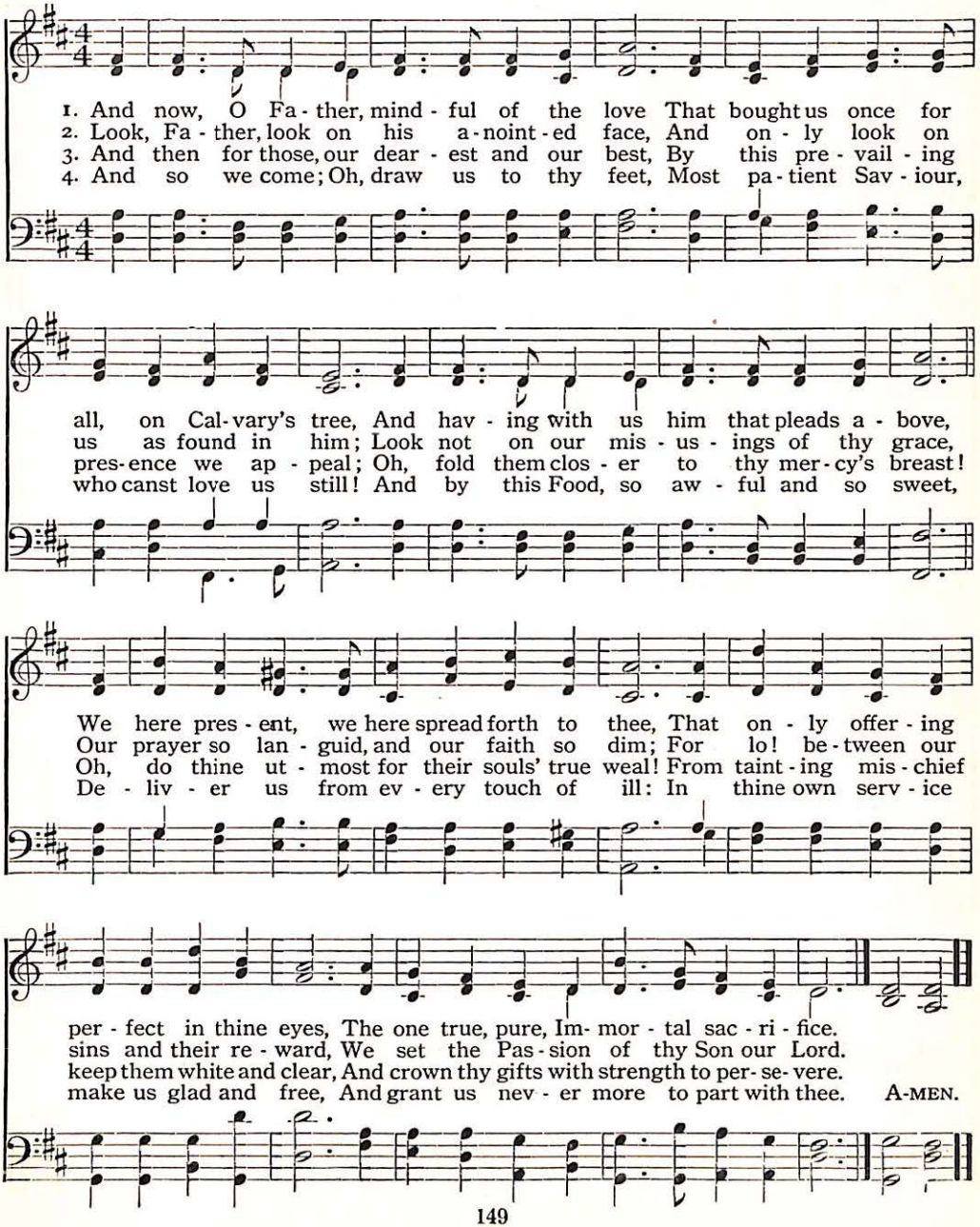
JOHN S. B. HODGES, 1869


1. Bread of the world, in mer - cy bro-ken, Wine of the soul, in mer - cy shed,
2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro-ken, Look on the tears by sin - ners shed,
By whom the words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead;
And be thy feast to us the to-ken That by thy grace our souls are fed. A-MEN.

And Now, O Father, Mindful of the Love 172

(UNDE ET MEMORES. 10, 10, 10, 10, 10, 10)

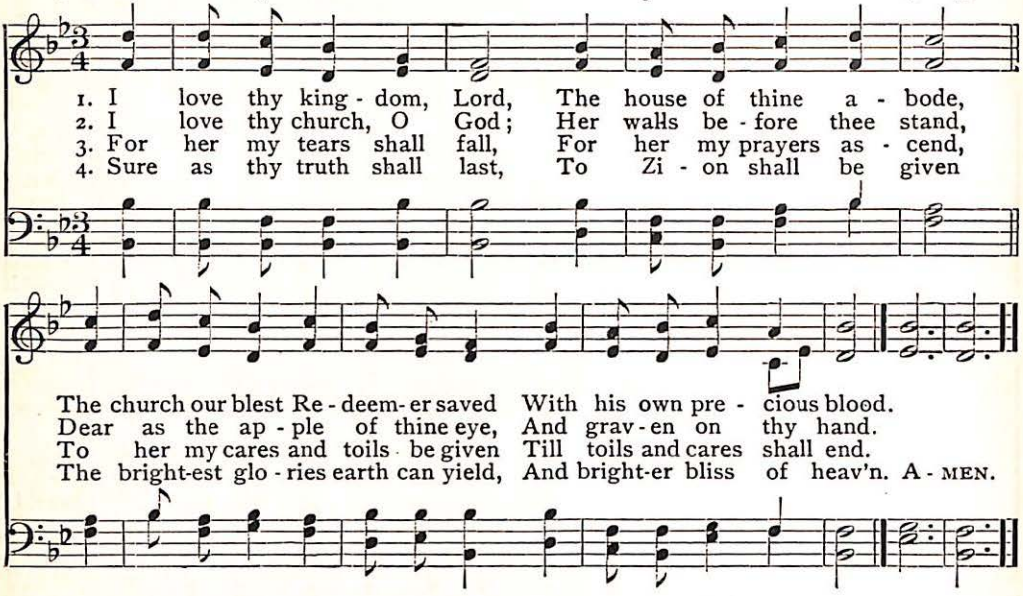
WILLIAM BRIGHT, 1874 — WILLIAM H. MONK, 1875


1. And now, O Fa - ther, mind - ful of the love That bought us once for all, on Cal - vary's tree, And hav - ing with us him that pleads a - bove,
2. Look, Fa - ther, look on his a - noint - ed face, And on - ly look on us as found in him; Look not on our mis - us - ings of thy grace,
3. And then for those, our dear - est and our best, By this pre - vail - ing pres - ence we ap - peal; Oh, fold them clos - er to thy mer - cy's breast!
4. And so we come; Oh, draw us to thy feet, Most pa - tient Sav - iour, who canst love us still! And by this Food, so aw - ful and so sweet,
We here pres - ent, we here spread forth to thee, That on - ly offer - ing per - fect in thine eyes, The one true, pure, Im - mor - tal sac - ri - fice.
Our prayer so lan - guid, and our faith so dim; For lo! be - tween our sins and their re - ward, We set the Pas - sion of thy Son our Lord.
Oh, do thine ut - most for their souls' true weal! From taint - ing mis - chief keep them white and clear, And crown thy gifts with strength to per - se - vere.
De - liv - er us from ev - ery touch of ill: In thine own serv - ice make us glad and free, And grant us nev - er more to part with thee. A - MEN.

173 I Love Thy Kingdom, Lord

(STATE STREET. S. M.)

TIMOTHY DWIGHT, 1800 — JONATHAN C. WOODMAN, 1844

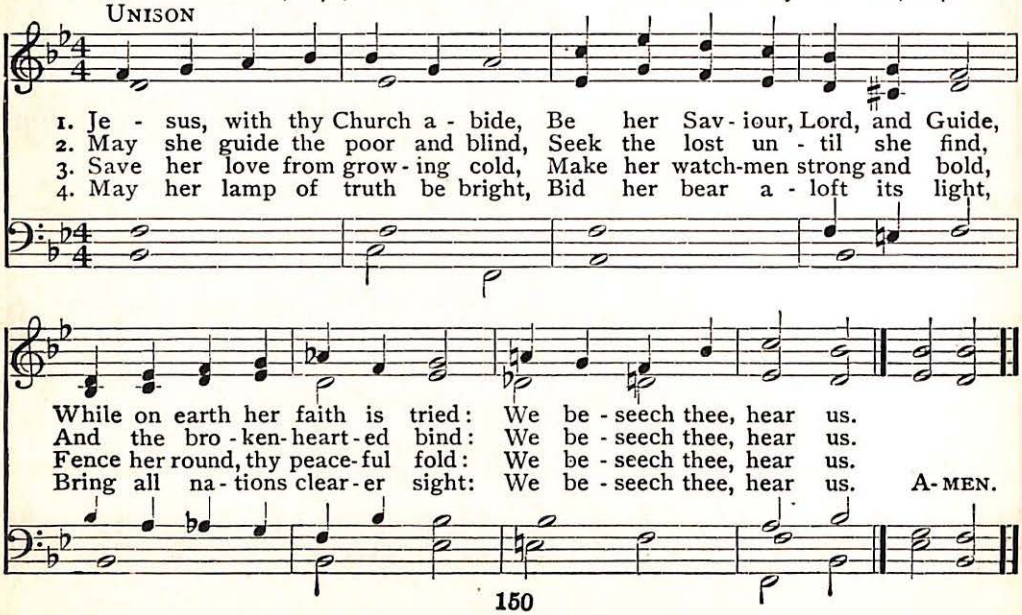

1. I love thy king - dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode,
2. I love thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend,
4. Sure as thy truth shall last, To Zi - on shall be given
The church our blest Re - deem - er saved With his own pre - cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of thine eye, And grav - en on thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be given Till toils and cares shall end.
The bright-est glo - ries earth can yield, And bright-er bliss of heav'n. A - MEN.

174 Jesus, with Thy Church Abide

(LITANY. [HERVEY'S.] 7, 7, 7, 6.)

THOMAS B. POLLOCK, 1871, Altered — FREDERICK A. J. HERVEY, 1846–

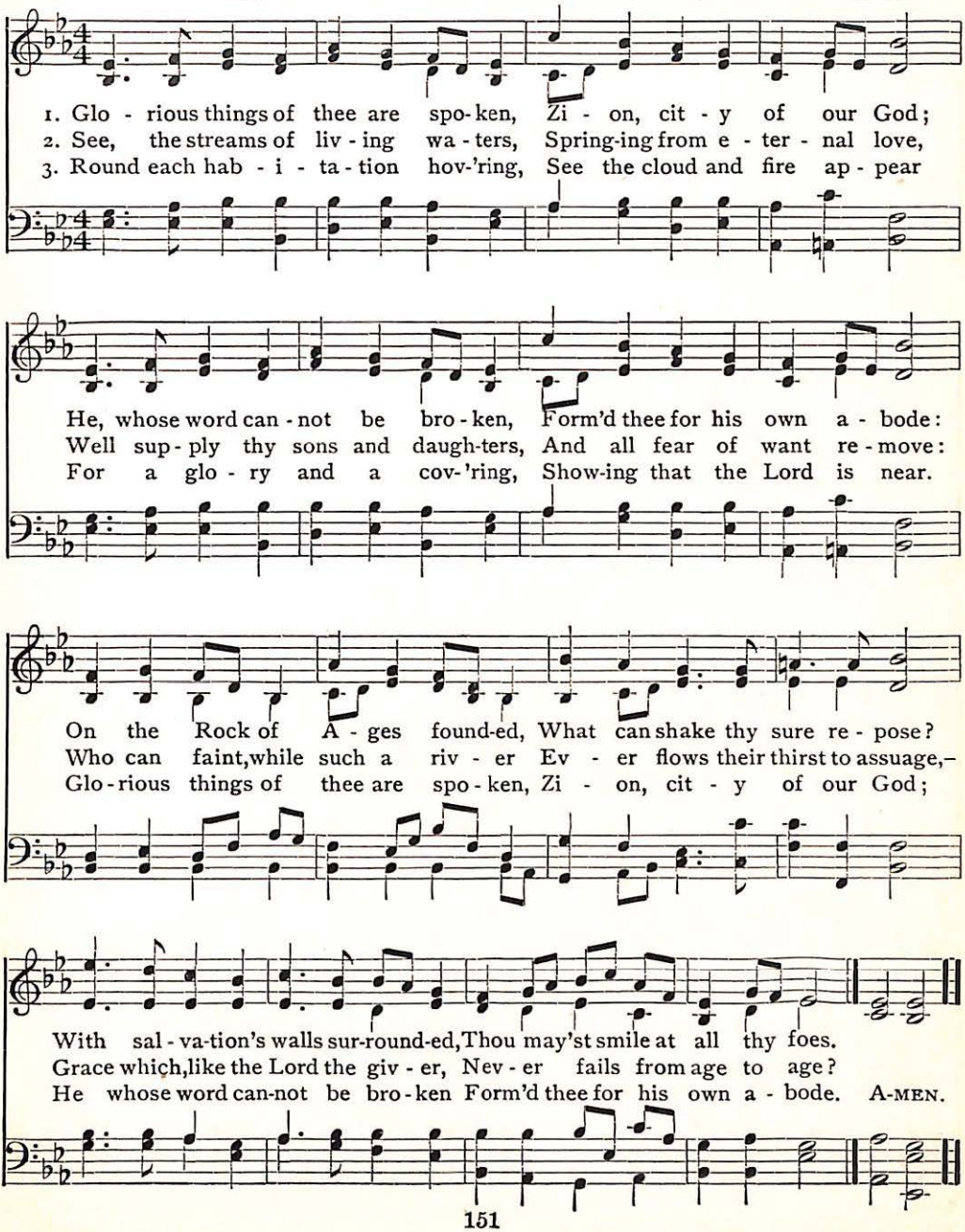
UNISON


1. Je - sus, with thy Church a - bide, Be her Sav - iour, Lord, and Guide,
2. May she guide the poor and blind, Seek the lost un - til she find,
3. Save her love from grow - ing cold, Make her watch-men strong and bold,
4. May her lamp of truth be bright, Bid her bear a - loft its light,
While on earth her faith is tried: We be - seech thee, hear us.
And the bro - ken-heart - ed bind: We be - seech thee, hear us.
Fence her round, thy peace-ful fold: We be - seech thee, hear us.
Bring all na - tions clear - er sight: We be - seech thee, hear us. A - MEN.

Glorious Things of Thee are Spoken 175

(AUSTRIA. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

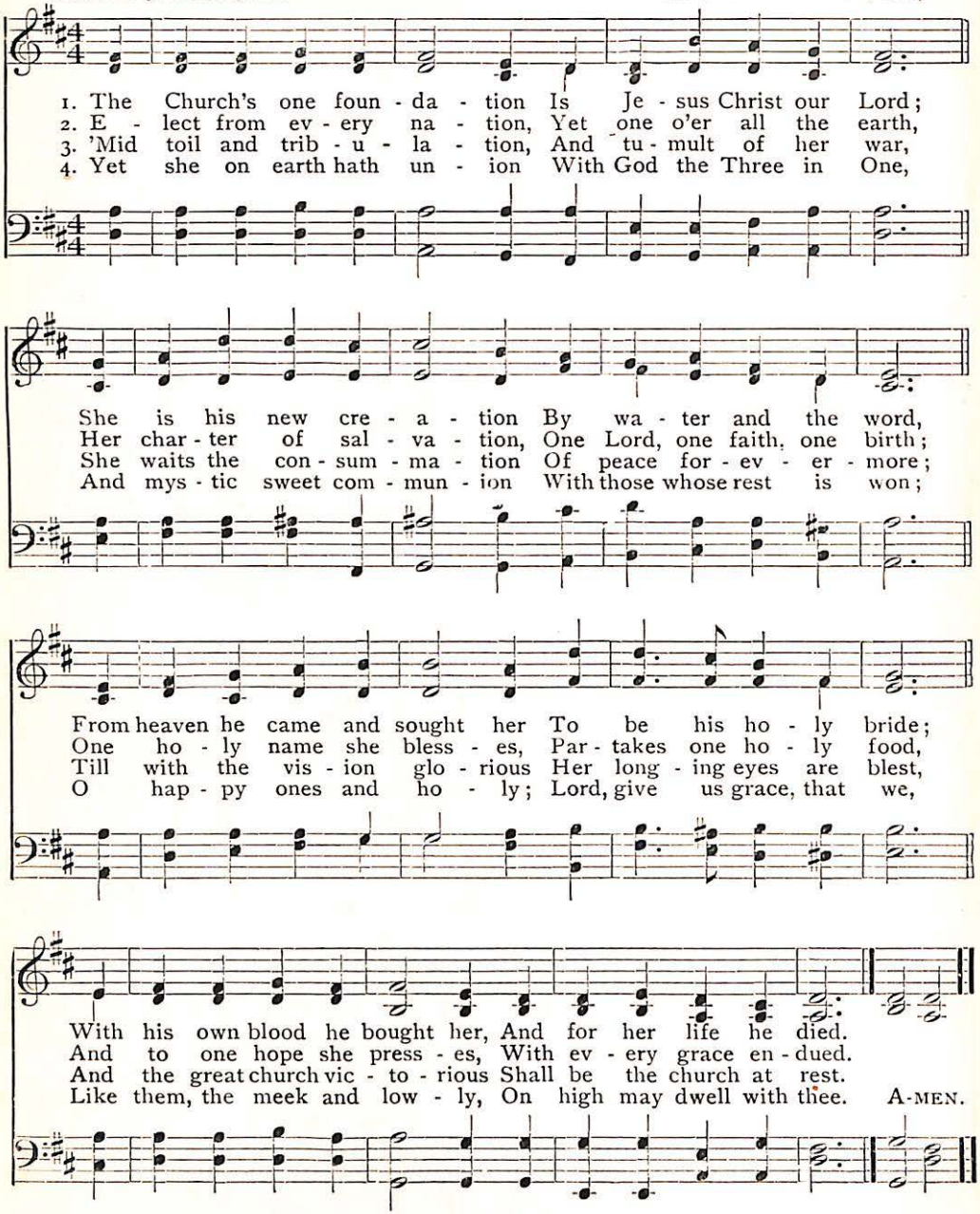
JOHN NEWTON, 1779 — FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797


1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Spring-ing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov-'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
He, whose word can - not be bro - ken, Form'd thee for his own a - bode:
Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh-ters, And all fear of want re - move:
For a glo - ry and a cov-'ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near.
On the Rock of A - ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv - er Ev - er flows their thirst to assuage,–
Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
With sal - va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord the giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
He whose word can-not be bro - ken Form'd thee for his own a - bode. A-MEN.

176 The Church's One Foundation

(AURELIA. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

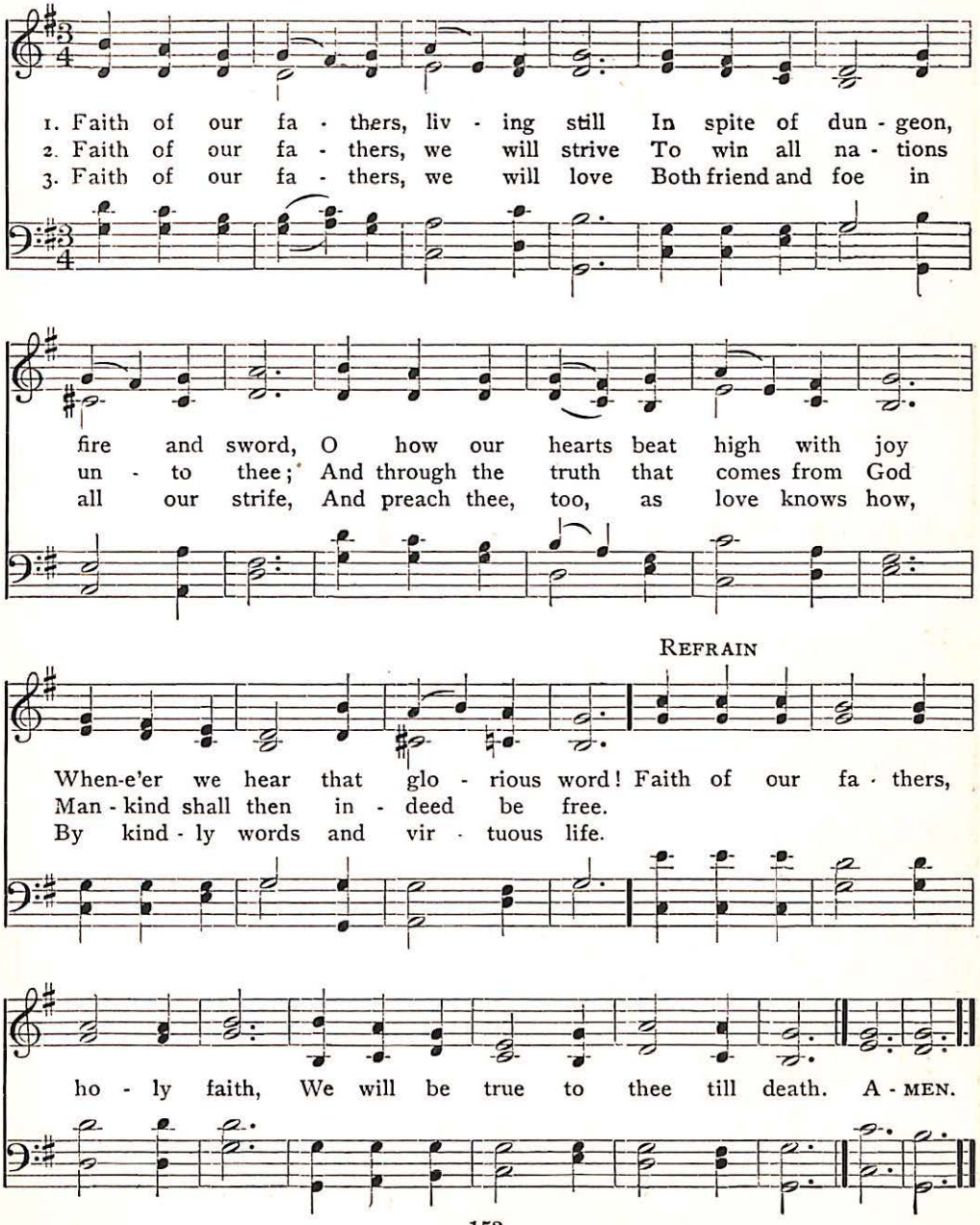
SAMUEL J. STONE, 1866 — SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864


1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ our Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,
She is his new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word,
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won;
From heaven he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her long - ing eyes are blest,
O hap - py ones and ho - ly; Lord, give us grace, that we,
With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en - dued.
And the great church vic - to - rious Shall be the church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with thee. A-MEN.

Faith of Our Fathers, Living Still 177

(ST. CATHERINE L. M. With Refrain)

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849 HENRY F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON, 1874

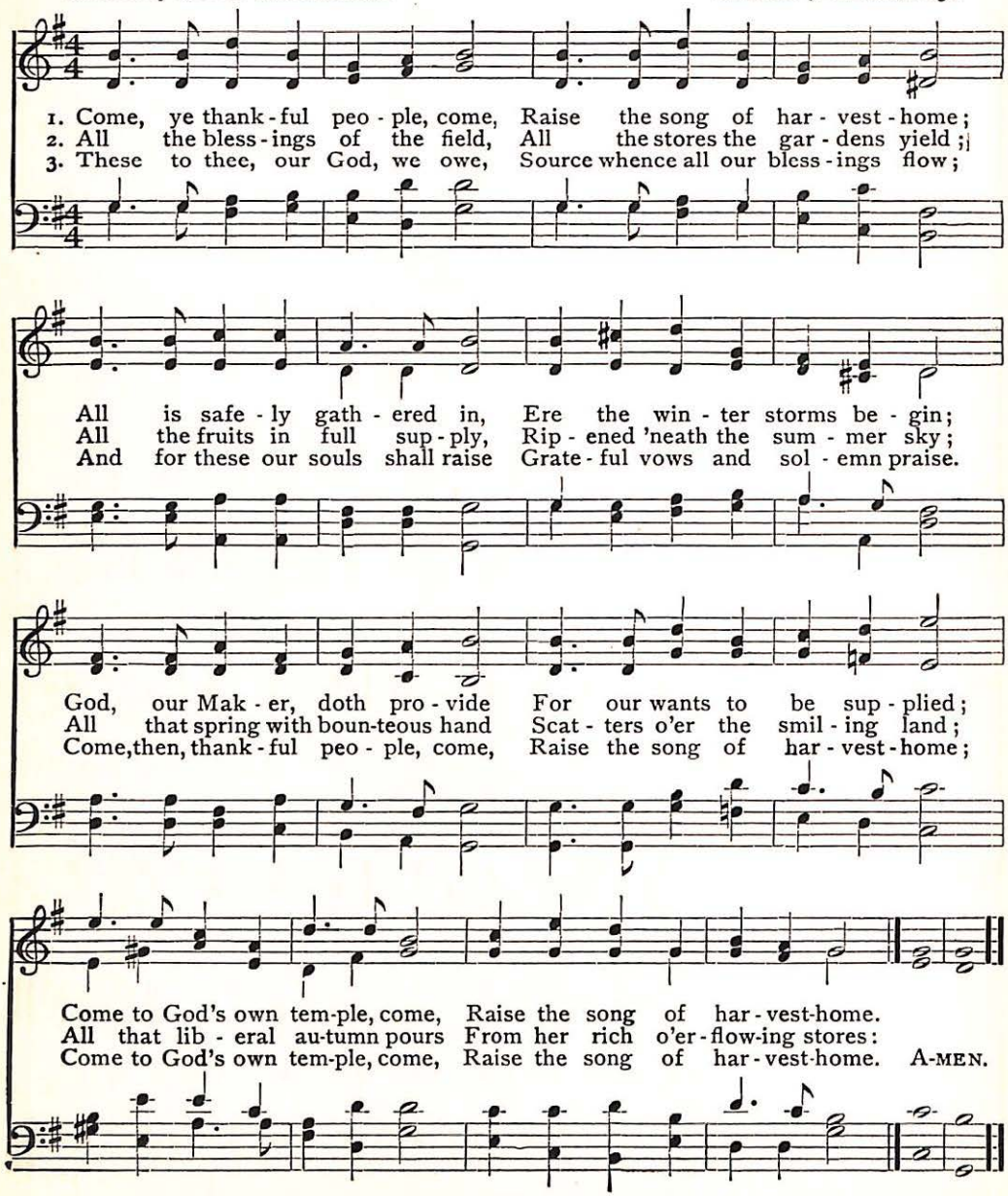

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
2. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions
3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in
fire and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy
un - to thee; And through the truth that comes from God
all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
REFRAIN
When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word! Faith of our fa - thers,
Man - kind shall then in - deed be free.
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.
ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - MEN.

178 Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

(ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR. 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

HENRY ALFORD, 1844
ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772
Altered by HUGH HARTSHORNE

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1858

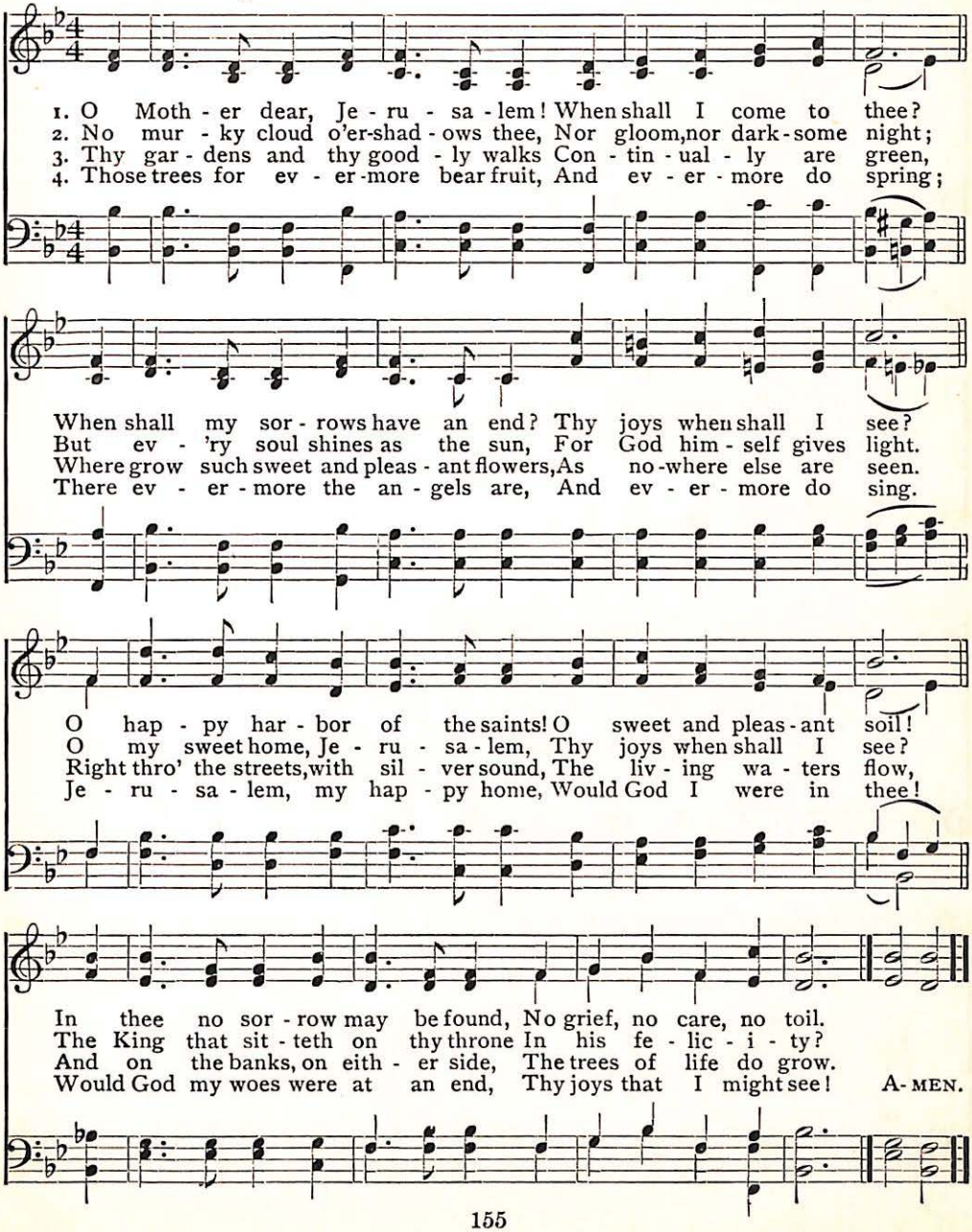

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;
2. All the bless-ings of the field, All the stores the gar-dens yield;
3. These to thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our bless-ings flow;
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
All the fruits in full sup-ply, Rip-ened 'neath the sum-mer sky;
And for these our souls shall raise Grate-ful vows and sol-emn praise.
God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
All that spring with boun-teous hand Scat-ters o'er the smil-ing land;
Come, then, thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home;
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home.
All that lib-eral au-tumn pours From her rich o'er-flow-ing stores:
Come to God's own tem-ple, come, Raise the song of har-vest-home. A-MEN.

O Mother Dear, Jerusalem 179

(MATERNA. C. M. D.)

Founded on 'F. B. P.' MSS., 16th or 17th Cent.
Altered by DAVID DICKSON

SAMUEL A. WARD, 1882

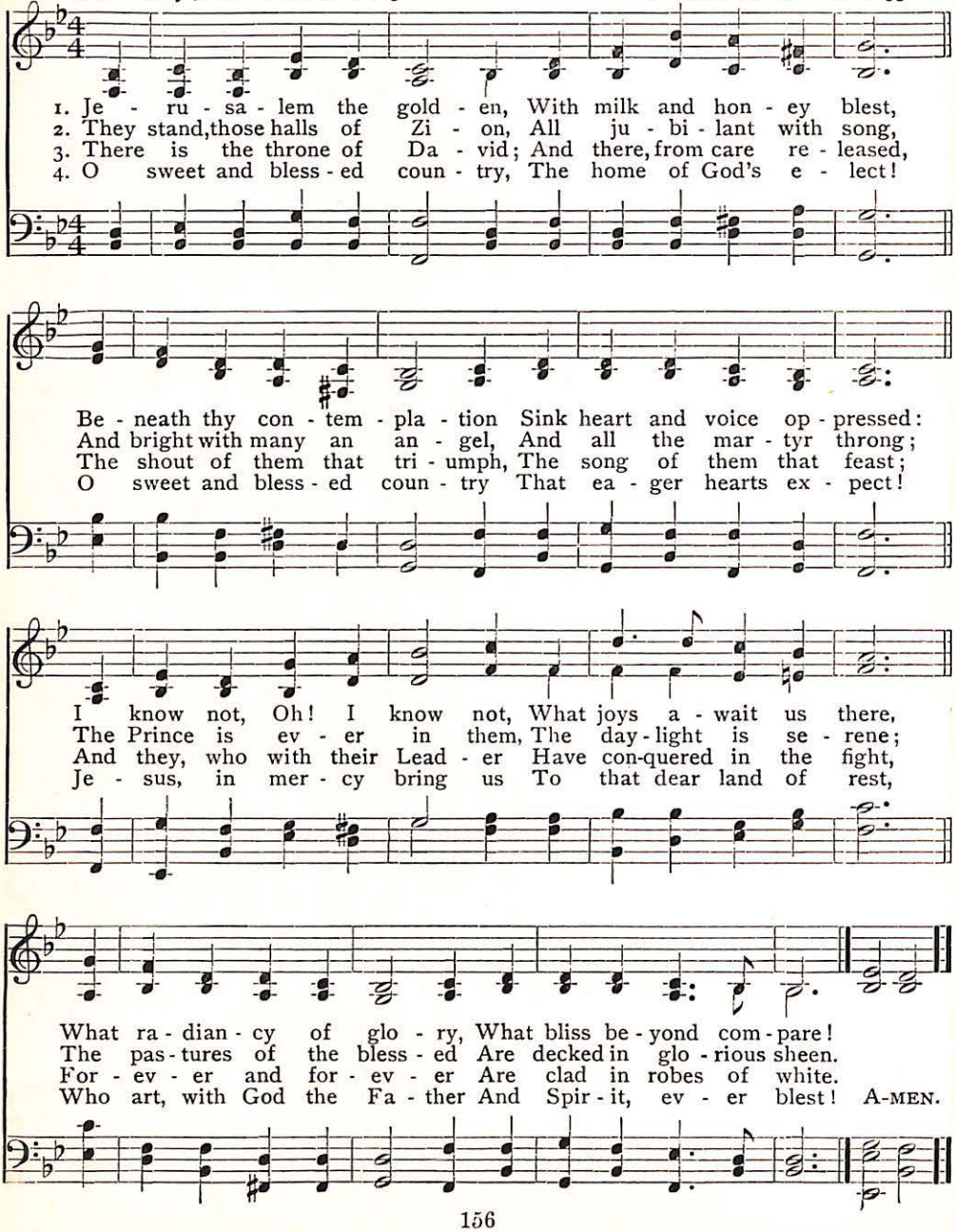

1. O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee?
2. No mur - ky cloud o'er-shad - ows thee, Nor gloom, nor dark - some night;
3. Thy gar - dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
4. Those trees for ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring;
When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
But ev - 'ry soul shines as the sun, For God him - self gives light.
Where grow such sweet and pleas - ant flowers, As no - where else are seen.
There ev - er - more the an - gels are, And ev - er - more do sing.
O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
O my sweet home, Je - ru - sa - lem, Thy joys when shall I see?
Right thro' the streets, with sil - ver sound, The liv - ing wa - ters flow,
Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!
In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
The King that sit - teth on thy throne In his fe - lic - i - ty?
And on the banks, on eith - er side, The trees of life do grow.
Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A - MEN.

180 Jerusalem the Golden

(EWING. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

BERNARD of Cluny, circa 1145
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

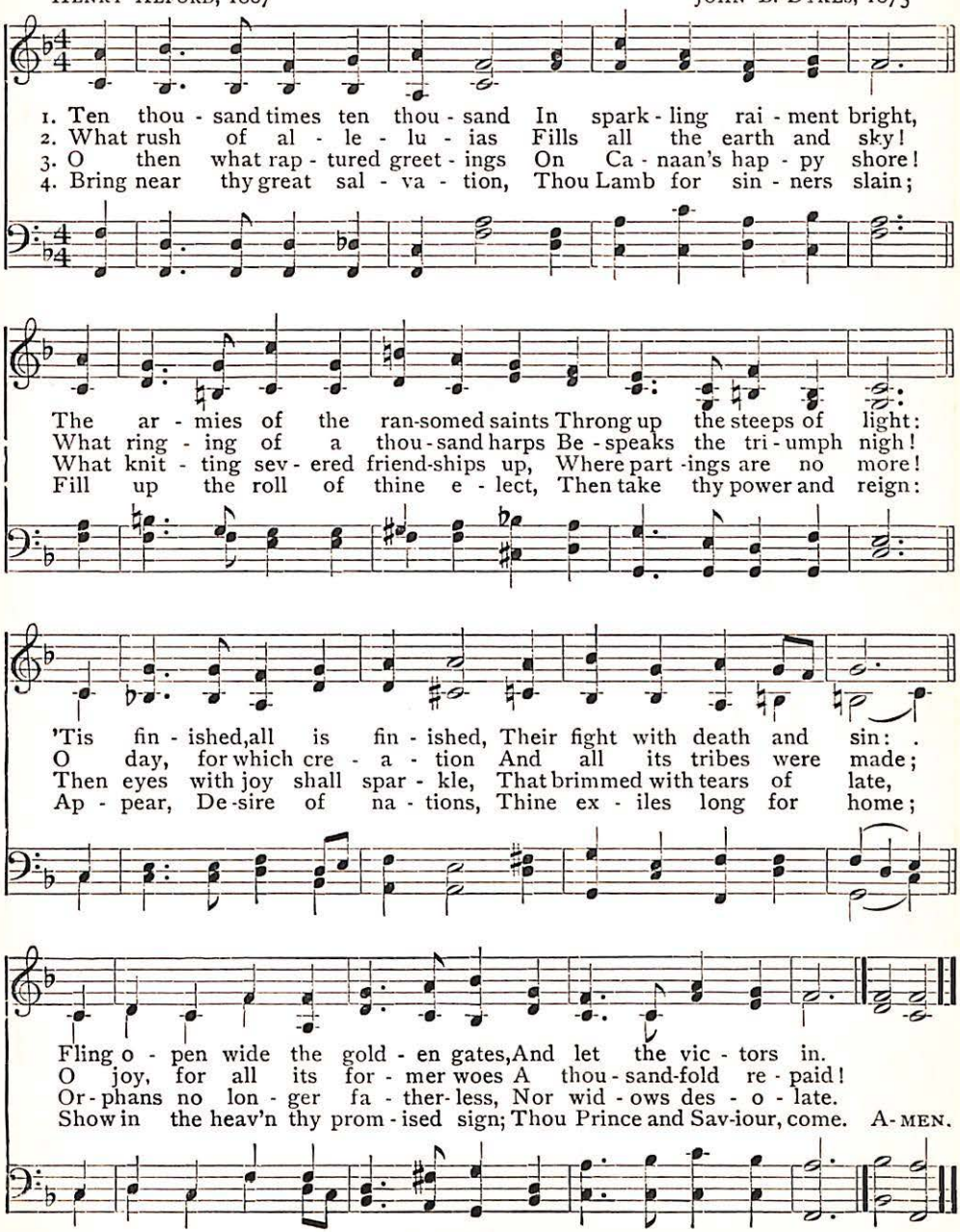
ALEXANDER EWING, 1853


1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed:
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!
I know not, Oh! I know not, What joys a - wait us there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er Have con-quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare!
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther And Spir - it, ev - er blest! A-MEN.

Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand 181

(ALFORD. 7, 6, 8, 6, D.)

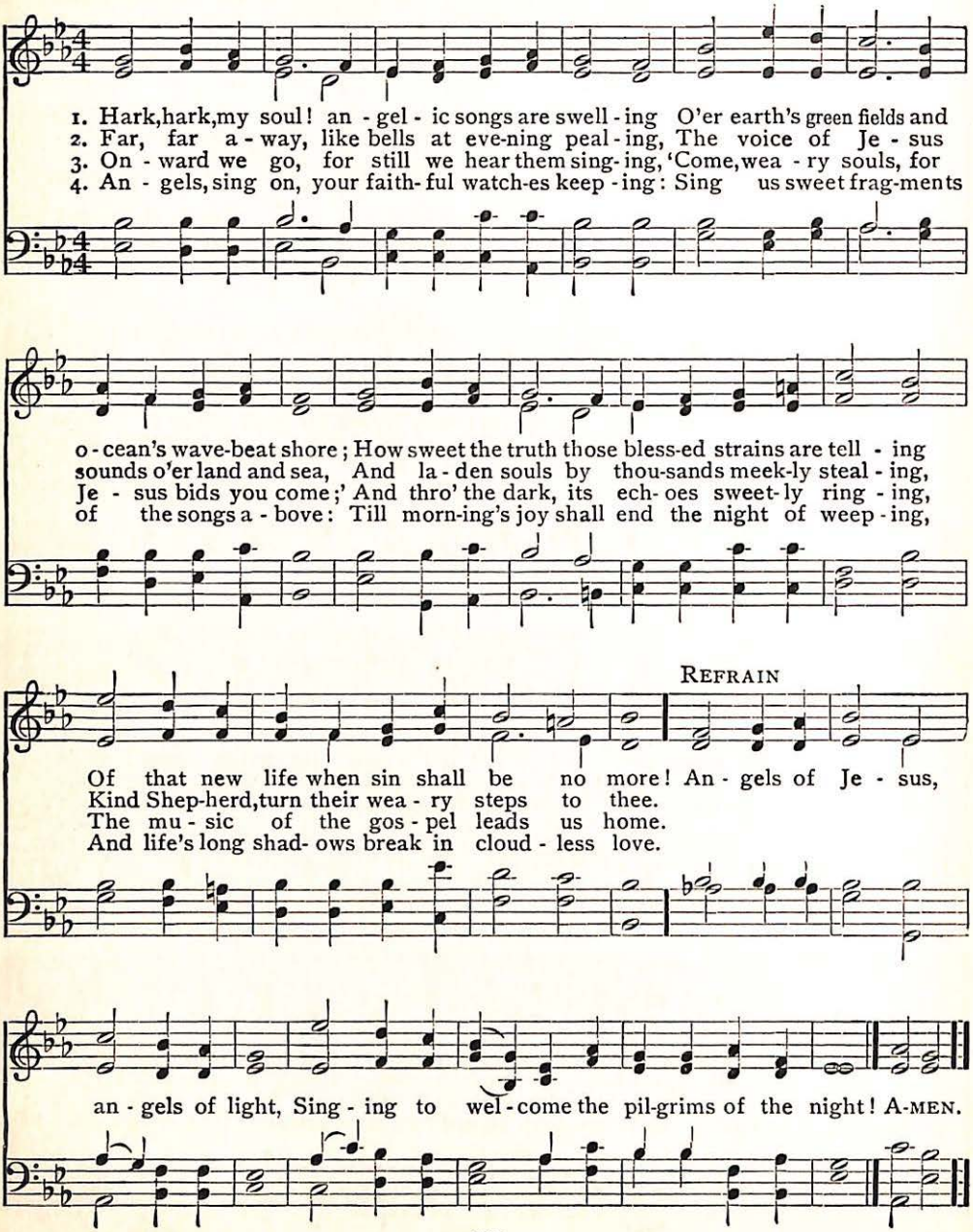
HENRY ALFORD, 1867 JOHN B. DYKES, 1875


1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore!
4. Bring near thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;
The ar - mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh!
What knit - ting sev - ered friend-ships up, Where part - ings are no more!
Fill up the roll of thine e - lect, Then take thy power and reign:
'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:
O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;
Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimmed with tears of late,
Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou - sand-fold re - paid!
Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
Show in the heav'n thy prom - ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav-iour, come. A - MEN.

182 Hark, Hark, My Soul!

(PILGRIMS. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain)

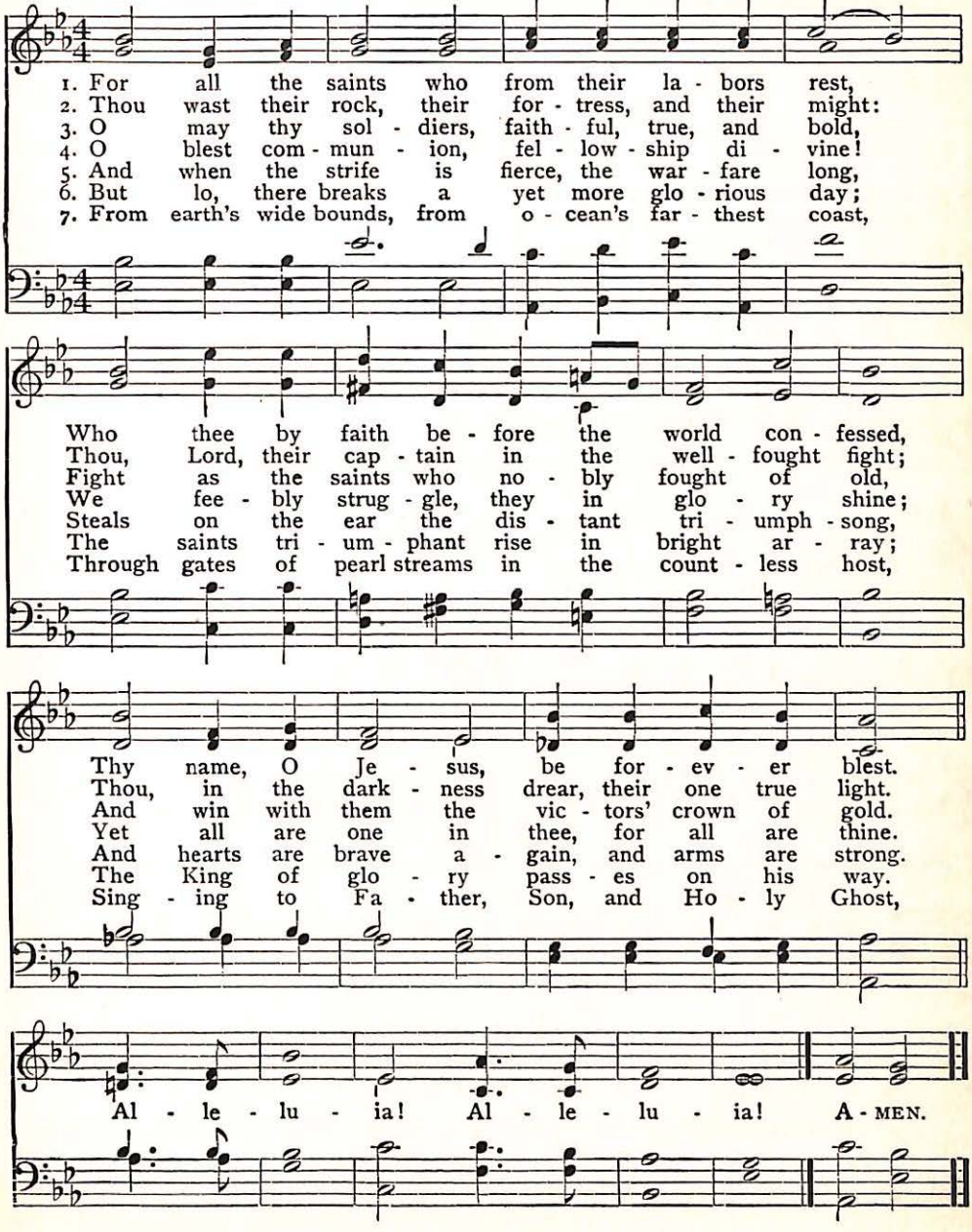
FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 — HENRY SMART, 1868


1. Hark,hark,my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, 'Come,wea - ry souls, for
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith- ful watch-es keep - ing: Sing us sweet frag-ments
o - cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing
sounds o'er land and sea, And la - den souls by thou-sands meek-ly steal - ing,
Je - sus bids you come;' And thro' the dark, its ech- oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
of the songs a - bove: Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,
REFRAIN
Of that new life when sin shall be no more! An - gels of Je - sus,
Kind Shep-herd,turn their wea - ry steps to thee.
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
And life's long shad- ows break in cloud - less love.
an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night! A-MEN.

For All the Saints 183

(SARUM. 10, 10, 10, 4)

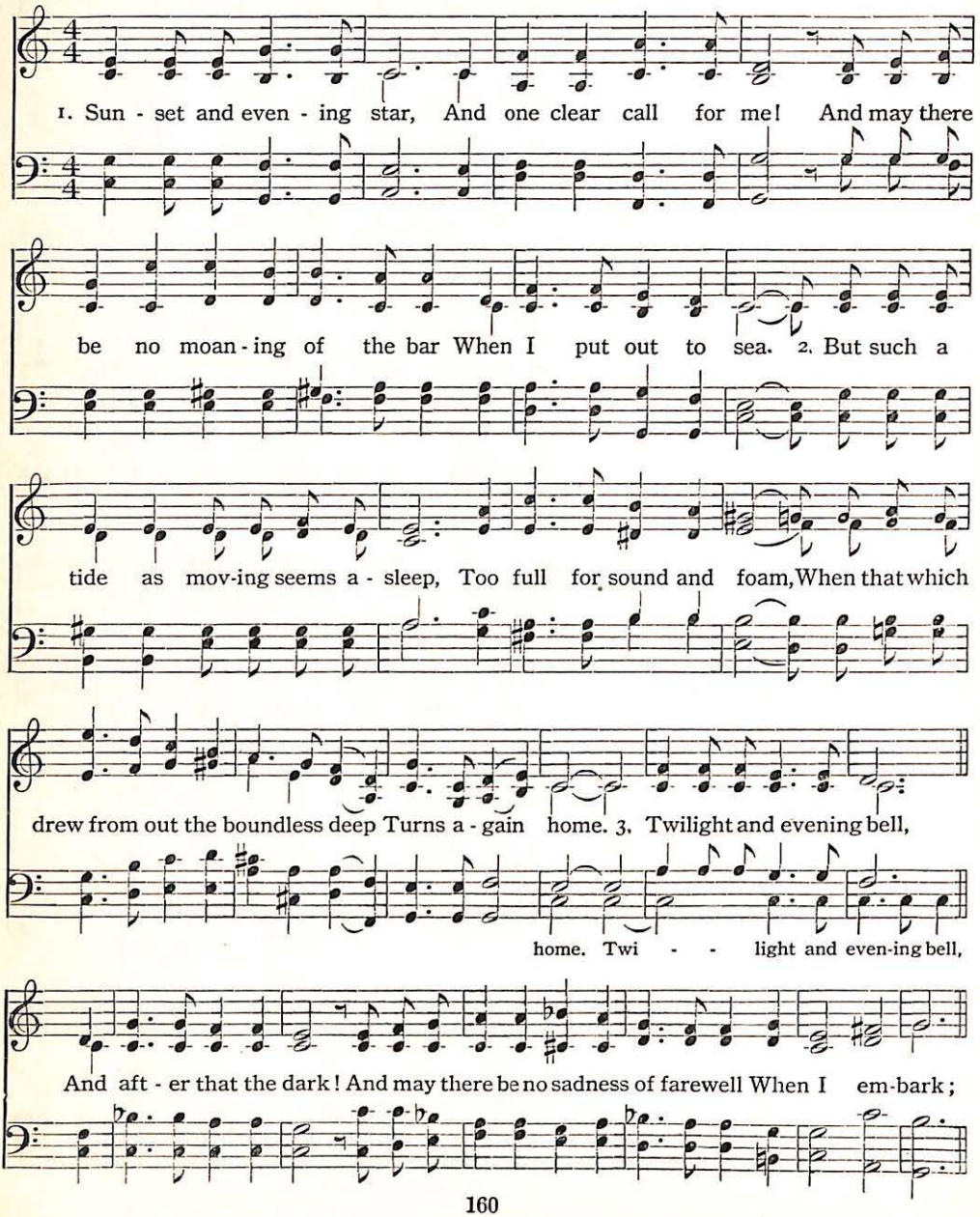
WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1864 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1869


1. For all the saints who from their la - bors rest,
2. Thou wast their rock, their for - tress, and their might:
3. O may thy sol - diers, faith - ful, true, and bold,
4. O blest com - mun - ion, fel - low - ship di - vine!
5. And when the strife is fierce, the war - fare long,
6. But lo, there breaks a yet more glo - rious day;
7. From earth's wide bounds, from o - cean's far - thest coast,
Who thee by faith be - fore the world con - fessed,
Thou, Lord, their cap - tain in the well - fought fight;
Fight as the saints who no - bly fought of old,
We fee - bly strug - gle, they in glo - ry shine;
Steals on the ear the dis - tant tri - umph - song,
The saints tri - um - phant rise in bright ar - ray;
Through gates of pearl streams in the count - less host,
Thy name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest.
Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true light.
And win with them the vic - tors' crown of gold.
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are strong.
The King of glo - ry pass - es on his way.
Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - MEN.

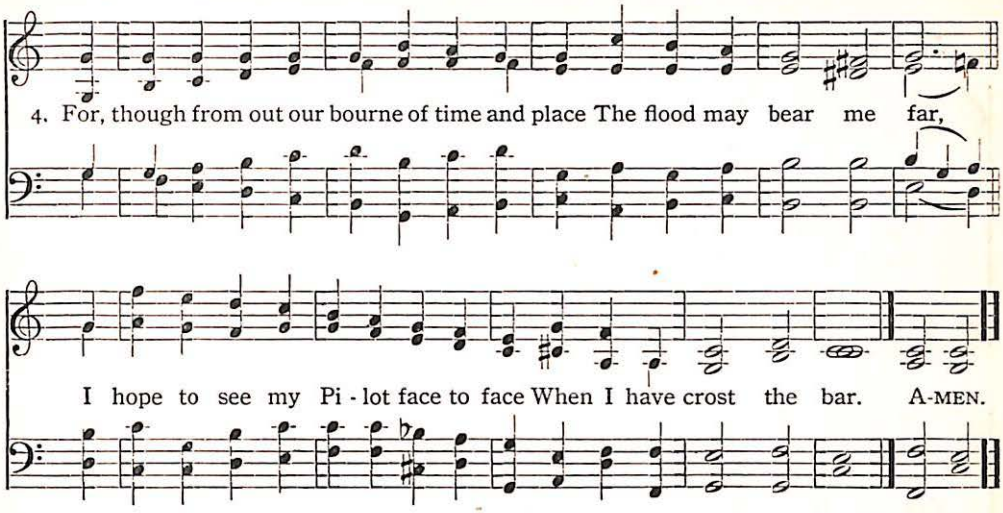
184 Sunset and Evening Star

(CROSSING THE BAR. Irregular)

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1889 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893


1. Sun - set and even - ing star, And one clear call for me! And may there
be no moan - ing of the bar When I put out to sea. 2. But such a
tide as mov-ing seems a - sleep, Too full for sound and foam, When that which
drew from out the boundless deep Turns a - gain home. 3. Twilight and evening bell,
home. Twi - - light and even-ing bell,
And aft - er that the dark! And may there be no sadness of farewell When I em-bark;

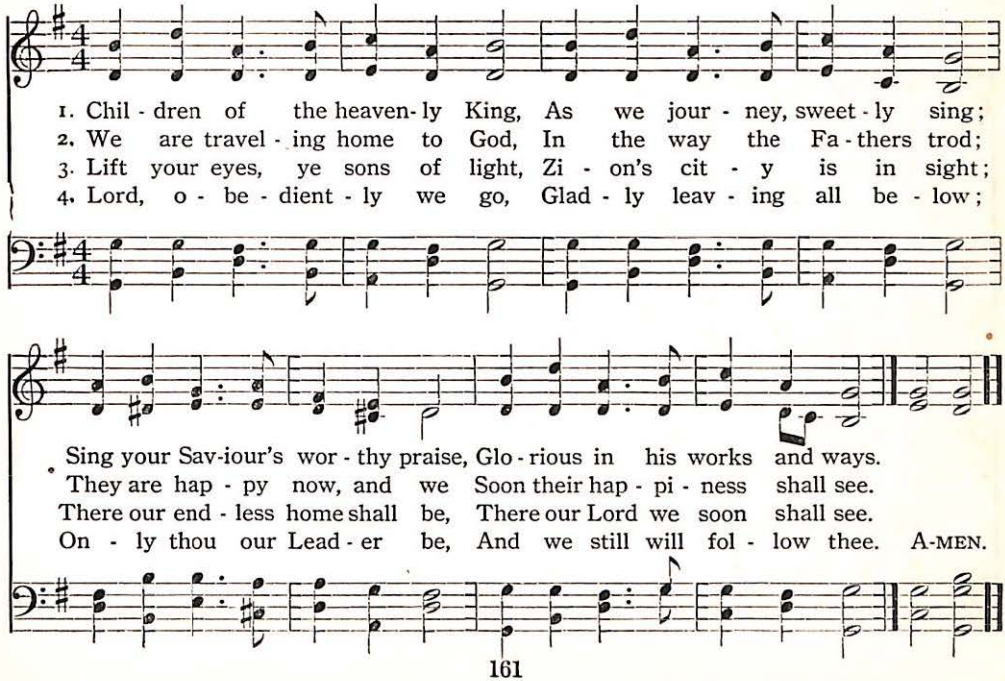
Sunset and Evening Star


4. For, though from out our bourne of time and place The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pi - lot face to face When I have crost the bar. A-MEN.

Children of the Heavenly King 185

(PLEYEL'S HYMN. 7, 7, 7, 7)

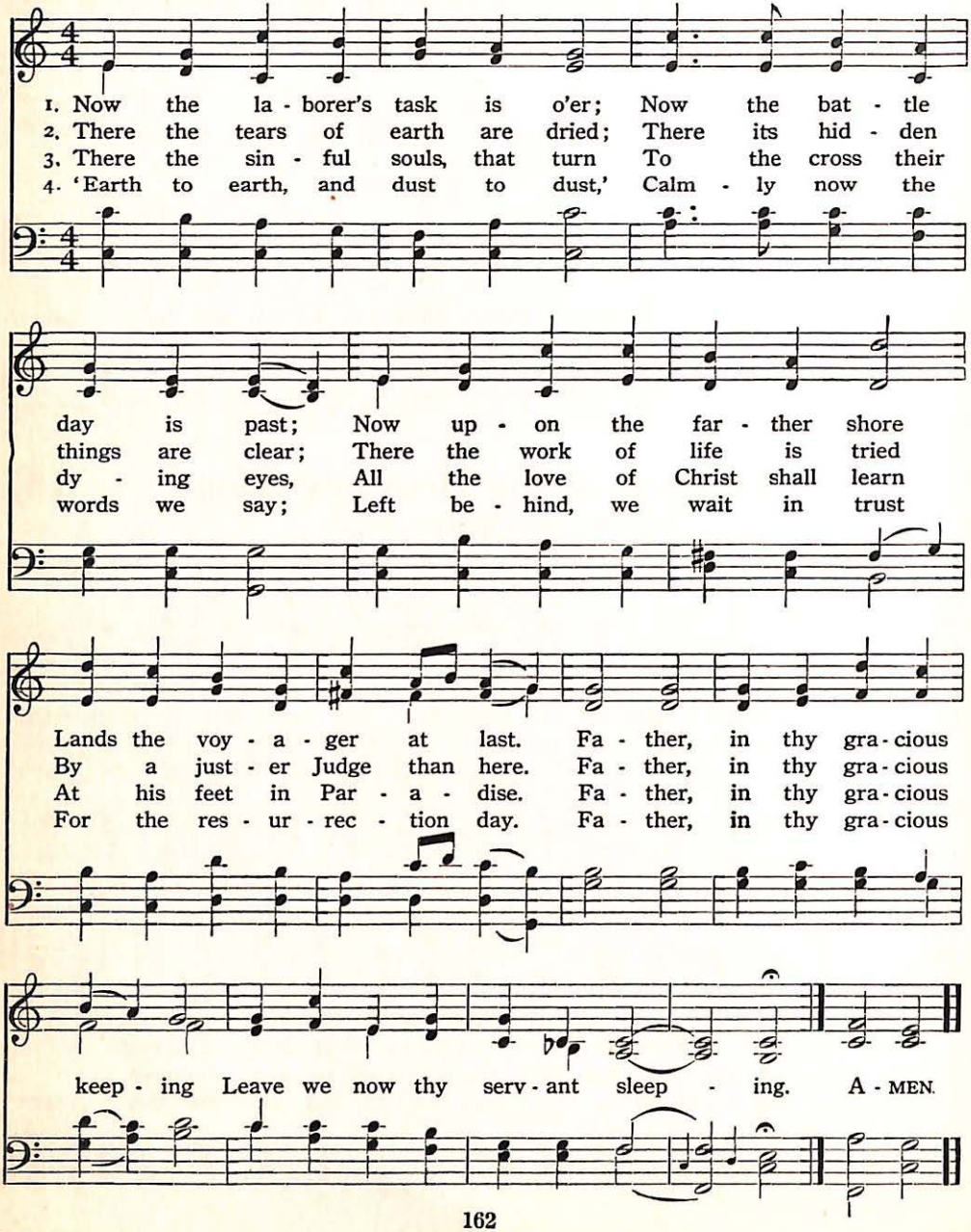
JOHN CENNICK, 1742 Arranged from IGNAZ J. PLEYEL, 1790


1. Chil - dren of the heaven - ly King, As we jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;
2. We are travel - ing home to God, In the way the Fa - thers trod;
3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi - on's cit - y is in sight;
4. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;
Sing your Sav-iour's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in his works and ways.
They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
There our end - less home shall be, There our Lord we soon shall see.
On - ly thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low thee. A-MEN.

186 Now the Laborer's Task Is O'er

(REQUIESCAT. 7, 7, 7, 7, 8, 8)

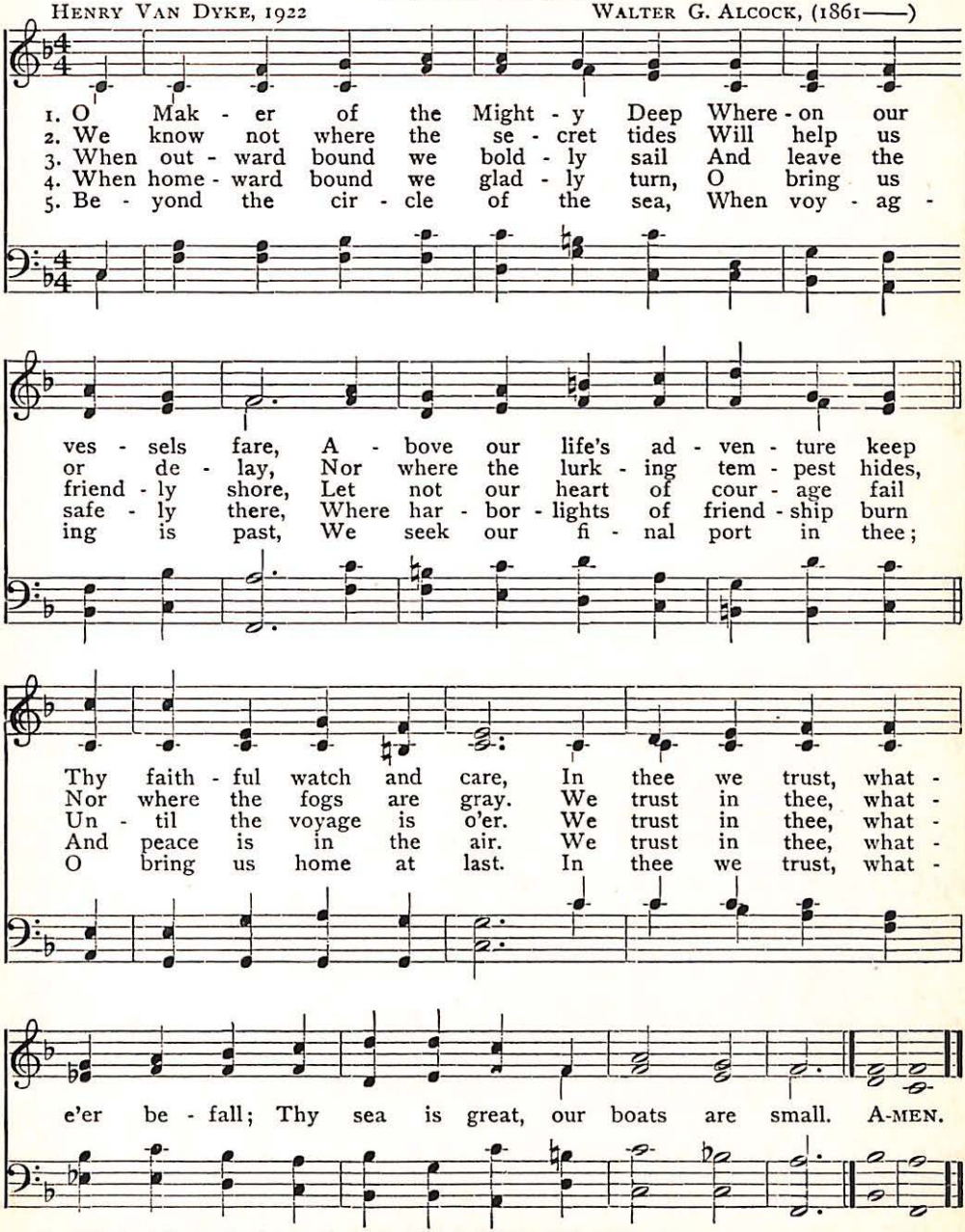
JOHN ELLERTON, 1871 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1875


1. Now the la - borer's task is o'er; Now the bat - tle
2. There the tears of earth are dried; There its hid - den
3. There the sin - ful souls, that turn To the cross their
4. 'Earth to earth, and dust to dust,' Calm - ly now the
day is past; Now up - on the far - ther shore
things are clear; There the work of life is tried
dy - ing eyes, All the love of Christ shall learn
words we say; Left be - hind, we wait in trust
Lands the voy - a - ger at last. Fa - ther, in thy gra - cious
By a just - er Judge than here. Fa - ther, in thy gra - cious
At his feet in Par - a - dise. Fa - ther, in thy gra - cious
For the res - ur - rec - tion day. Fa - ther, in thy gra - cious
keep - ing Leave we now thy serv - ant sleep - ing. A - MEN.

O Maker of the Mighty Deep 187

(BRYANT. 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8)

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1922 — WALTER G. ALCOCK, (1861——)

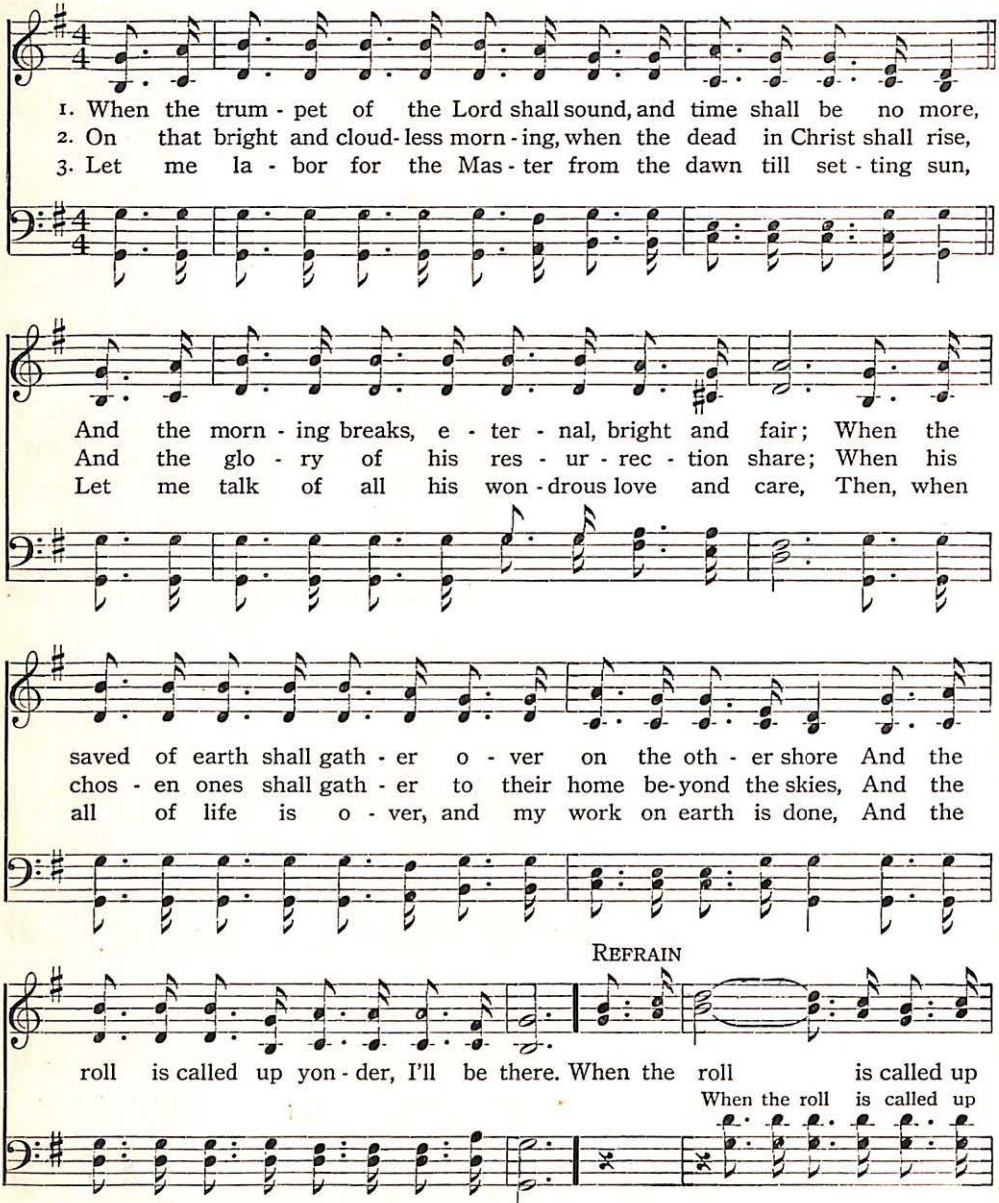

1. O Mak - er of the Might - y Deep Where - on our
2. We know not where the se - cret tides Will help us
3. When out - ward bound we bold - ly sail And leave the
4. When home - ward bound we glad - ly turn, O bring us
5. Be - yond the cir - cle of the sea, When voy - ag -
ves - sels fare, A - bove our life's ad - ven - ture keep
or de - lay, Nor where the lurk - ing tem - pest hides,
friend - ly shore, Let not our heart of cour - age fail
safe - ly there, Where har - bor - lights of friend - ship burn
ing is past, We seek our fi - nal port in thee;
Thy faith - ful watch and care, In thee we trust, what -
Nor where the fogs are gray. We trust in thee, what -
Un - til the voyage is o'er. We trust in thee, what -
And peace is in the air. We trust in thee, what -
O bring us home at last. In thee we trust, what -
e'er be - fall; Thy sea is great, our boats are small. A-MEN.

From 'Thy Sea is Great — Our Boats are Small,' copyrighted by Fleming H. Revell Company.

188 When the Trumpet of the Lord Shall Sound

(WHEN THE ROLL IS CALLED UP YONDER)

JAMES M. BLACK JAMES M. BLACK


1. When the trum - pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more,
2. On that bright and cloud- less morn - ing, when the dead in Christ shall rise,
3. Let me la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set - ting sun,
And the morn - ing breaks, e - ter - nal, bright and fair; When the
And the glo - ry of his res - ur - rec - tion share; When his
Let me talk of all his won - drous love and care, Then, when
saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore And the
chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home be-yond the skies, And the
all of life is o - ver, and my work on earth is done, And the
REFRAIN
roll is called up yon - der, I'll be there. When the roll is called up
When the roll is called up

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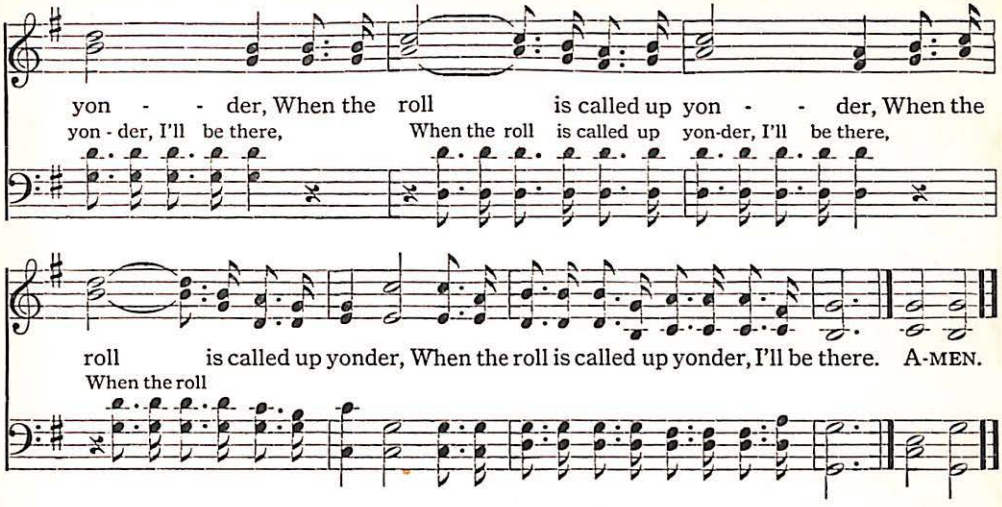
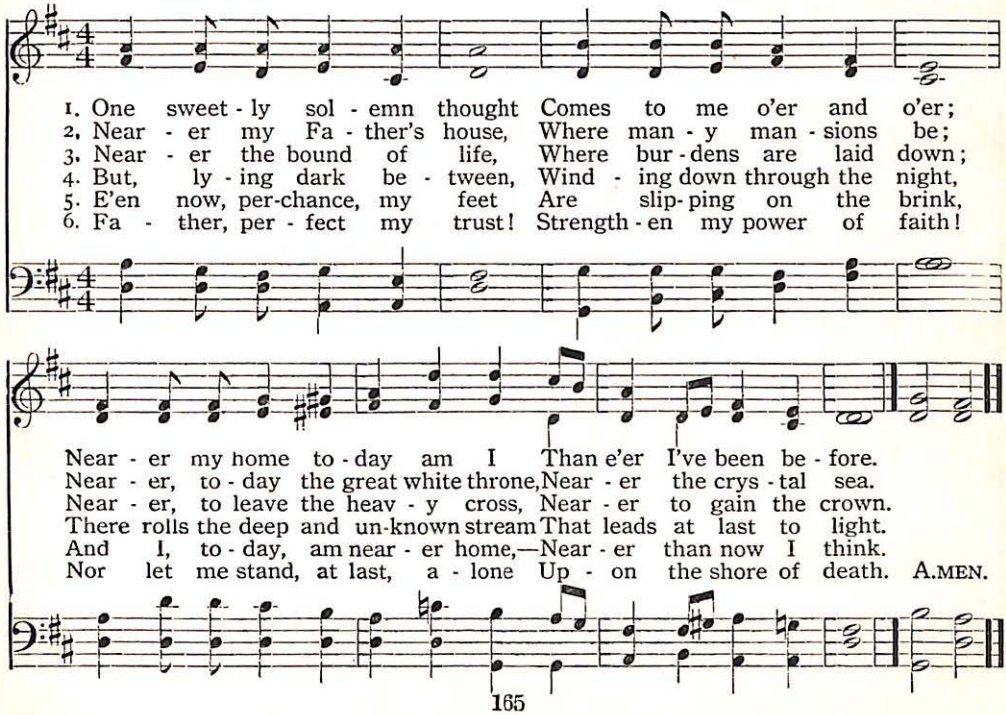
When the Trumpet of the Lord Shall Sound


yon - - der, When the roll is called up yon - - der, When the
yon - der, I'll be there, When the roll is called up yon-der, I'll be there,
roll is called up yonder, When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there. A-MEN.
When the roll

One Sweetly Solemn Thought 189

(DULCE DOMUM. S. M.)

PHOEBE CARY, 1852 R. S. AMBROSE, 1876

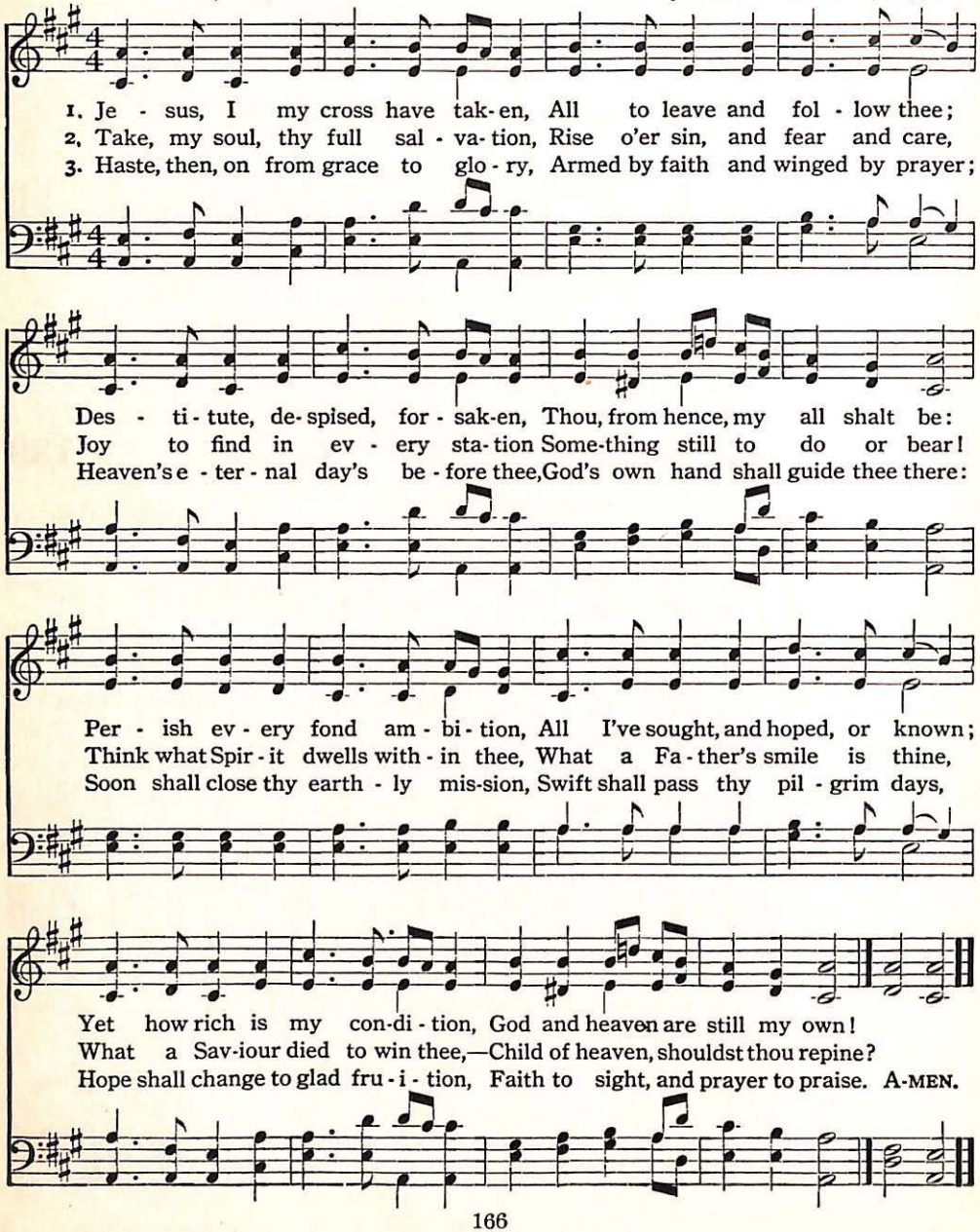

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where man - y man - sions be;
3. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down;
4. But, ly - ing dark be - tween, Wind - ing down through the night,
5. E'en now, per-chance, my feet Are slip - ping on the brink,
6. Fa - ther, per - fect my trust! Strength - en my power of faith!
Near - er my home to - day am I Than e'er I've been be - fore.
Near - er, to - day the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea.
Near - er, to leave the heav - y cross, Near - er to gain the crown.
There rolls the deep and un-known stream That leads at last to light.
And I, to - day, am near - er home,—Near - er than now I think.
Nor let me stand, at last, a - lone Up - on the shore of death. A.MEN.

190 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

(ELLESDIE. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

HENRY F. LYTE, 1824

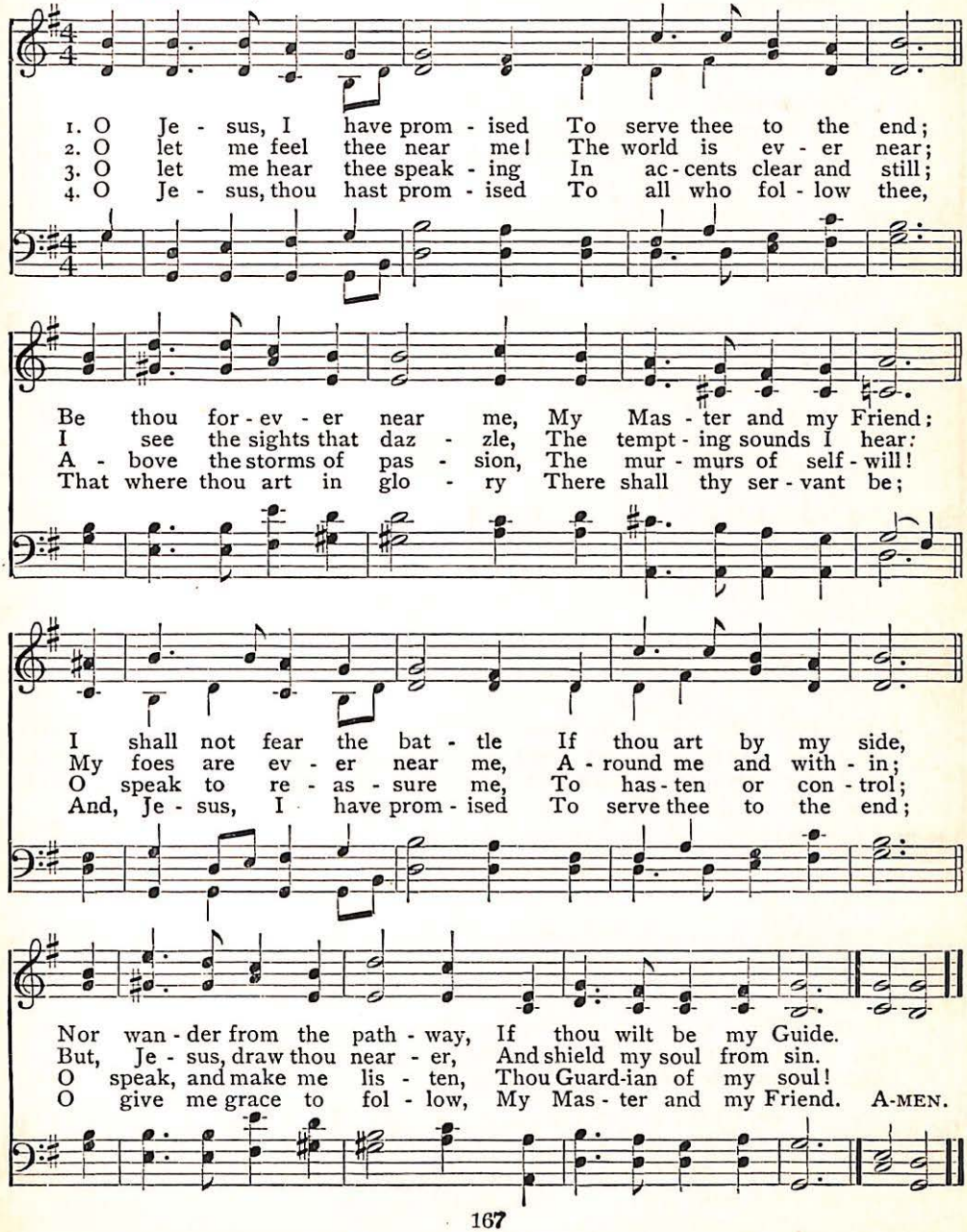
Arranged from MOZART
By HUBERT P. MAIN, 1873


1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak-en, All to leave and fol - low thee;
2. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va-tion, Rise o'er sin, and fear and care,
3. Haste, then, on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and winged by prayer;
Des - ti-tute, de-spised, for - sak-en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Joy to find in ev - ery sta-tion Some-thing still to do or bear!
Heaven's e - ter - nal day's be - fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there:
Per - ish ev - ery fond am - bi-tion, All I've sought, and hoped, or known;
Think what Spir - it dwells with - in thee, What a Fa-ther's smile is thine,
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis-sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,
Yet how rich is my con-di - tion, God and heaven are still my own!
What a Sav-iour died to win thee,—Child of heaven, shouldst thou repine?
Hope shall change to glad fru - i - tion, Faith to sight, and prayer to praise. A-MEN.

O Jesus, I Have Promised 191

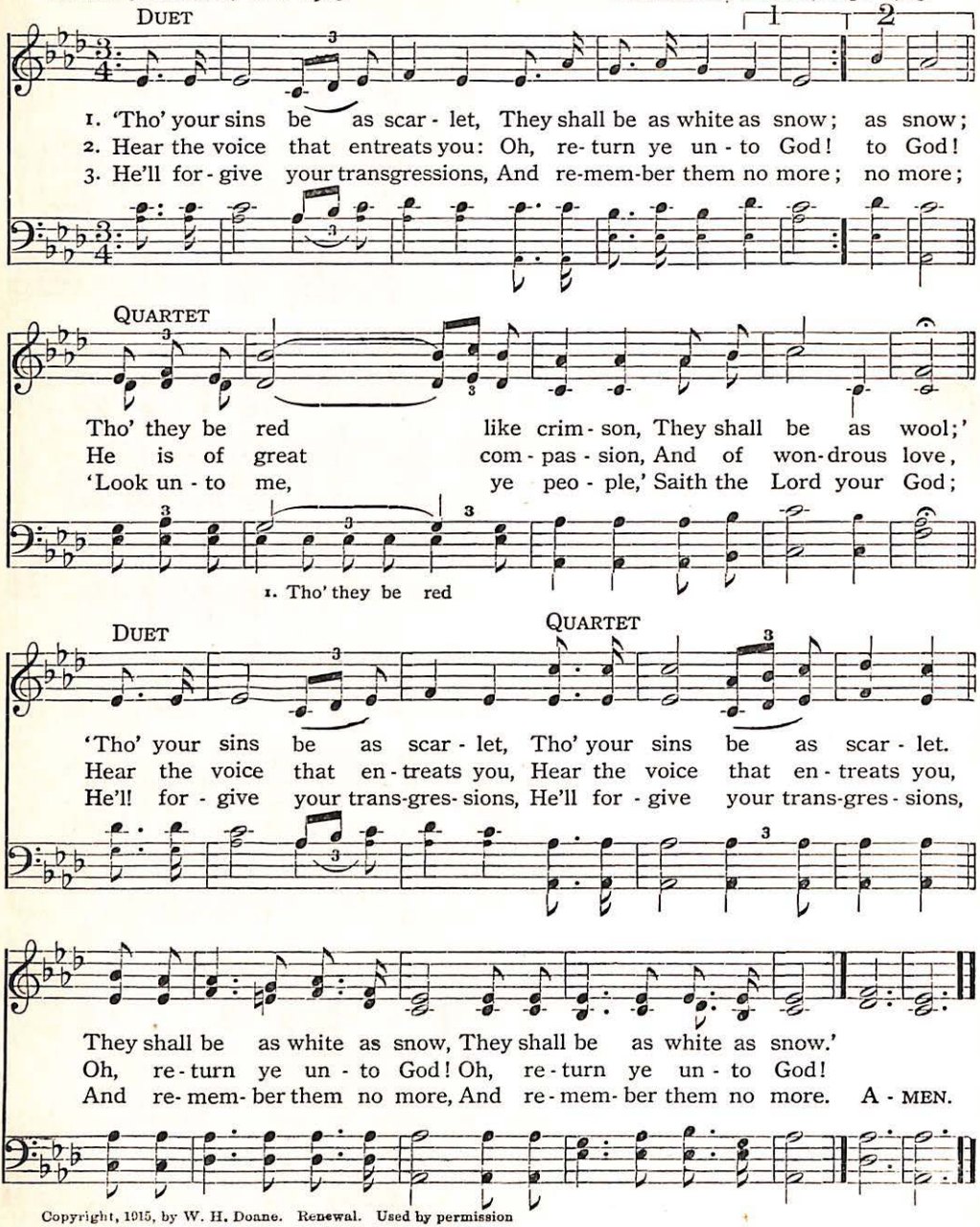
(ANGEL'S STORY. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

JOHN E. BODE, 1869 ARTHUR H. MANN, 1881


1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
2. O let me feel thee near me! The world is ev - er near;
3. O let me hear thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still;
4. O Je - sus, thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low thee,
Be thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear;
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will!
That where thou art in glo - ry There shall thy ser - vant be;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve thee to the end;
Nor wan - der from the path - way, If thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard-ian of my soul!
O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend. A-MEN.

192 Though Your Sins Be as Scarlet

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820–1915 WILLIAM H. DOANE, 1831–1915


DUET
1
2
1. 'Tho' your sins be as scar - let, They shall be as white as snow; as snow;
2. Hear the voice that entreats you: Oh, re - turn ye un - to God! to God!
3. He'll for - give your transgressions, And re-mem-ber them no more; no more;
QUARTET
Tho' they be red like crim - son, They shall be as wool;'
He is of great com - pas - sion, And of won-drous love,
'Look un - to me, ye peo - ple,' Saith the Lord your God;
1. Tho' they be red
DUET
QUARTET
'Tho' your sins be as scar - let, Tho' your sins be as scar - let.
Hear the voice that en - treats you, Hear the voice that en - treats you,
He'll for - give your trans-gres- sions, He'll for - give your trans-gres - sions,
They shall be as white as snow, They shall be as white as snow.'
Oh, re - turn ye un - to God! Oh, re - turn ye un - to God!
And re- mem- ber them no more, And re - mem- ber them no more. A - MEN.

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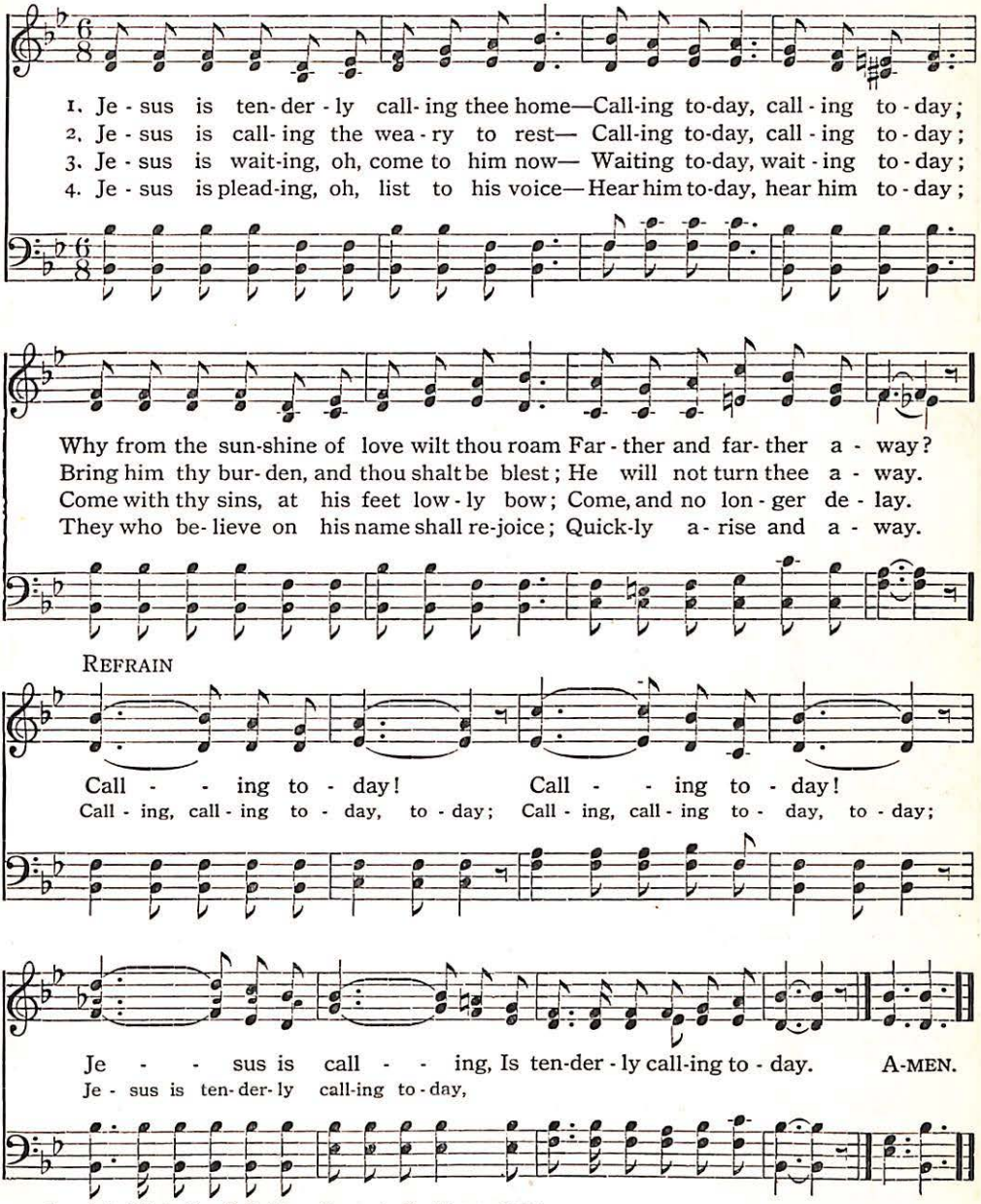
Jesus Is Tenderly Calling 193

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820–1915 GEO. C. STEBBINS, 1846–


1. Je - sus is ten- der - ly call- ing thee home—Call-ing to-day, call - ing to - day;
2. Je - sus is call- ing the wea - ry to rest— Call-ing to-day, call - ing to - day;
3. Je - sus is wait-ing, oh, come to him now— Waiting to-day, wait - ing to - day;
4. Je - sus is plead-ing, oh, list to his voice—Hear him to-day, hear him to - day;
Why from the sun-shine of love wilt thou roam Far - ther and far- ther a - way?
Bring him thy bur- den, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
Come with thy sins, at his feet low - ly bow; Come, and no lon - ger de - lay.
They who be- lieve on his name shall re-joice; Quick-ly a - rise and a - way.
REFRAIN
Call - - ing to - day! Call - - ing to - day!
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day;
Je - - sus is call - - ing, Is ten-der - ly call-ing to - day. A-MEN.
Je - sus is ten- der- ly call-ing to - day,

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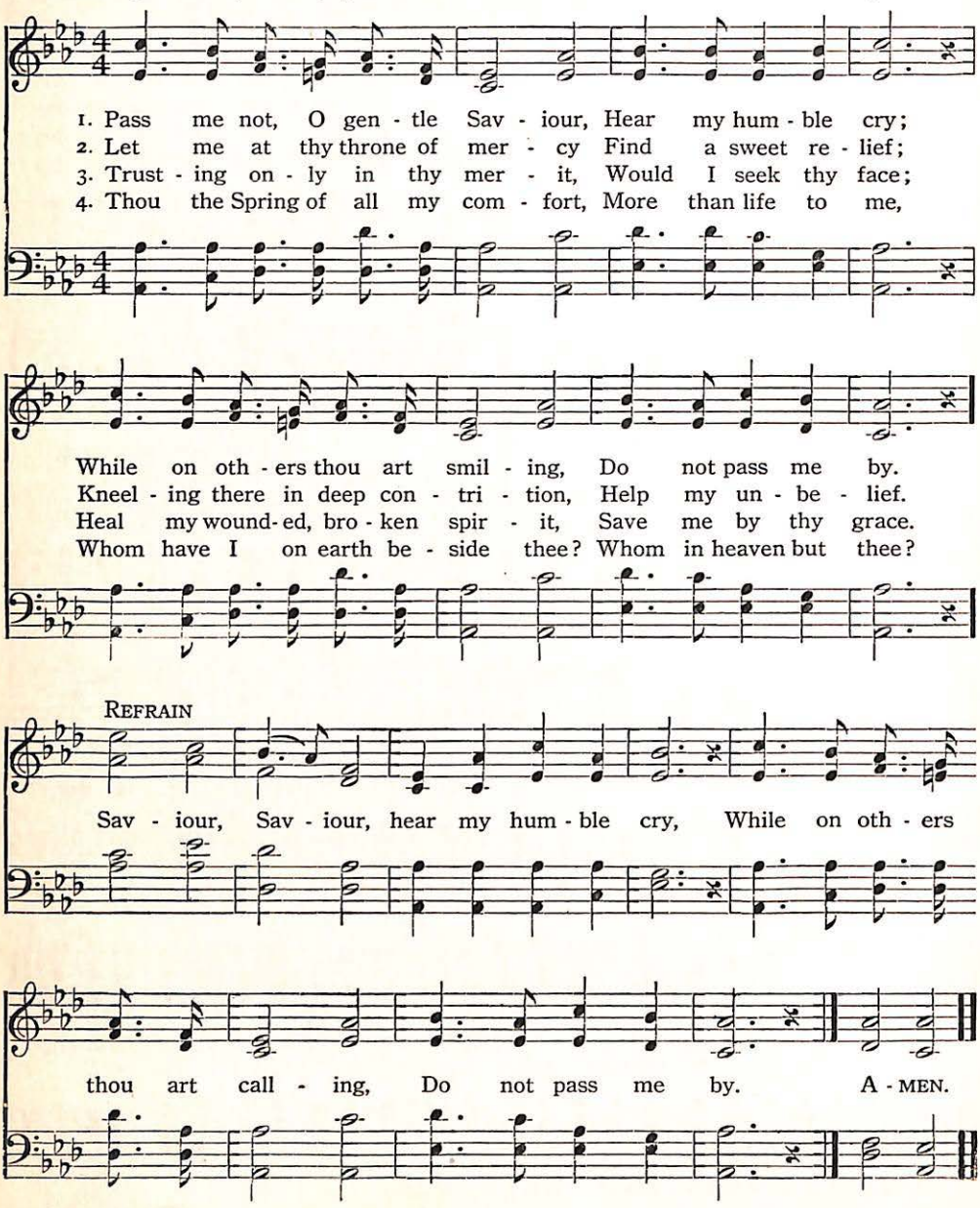
194 Pass Me Not, O Gentle Saviour

(PASS ME NOT. 8, 5, 8, 5. With Refrain)

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820–1915 W. HOWARD DOANE, 1868


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in thy mer - it, Would I seek thy face;
4. Thou the Spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,
While on oth - ers thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
Heal my wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be - side thee? Whom in heaven but thee?
REFRAIN
Sav - iour, Sav - iour, hear my hum - ble cry, While on oth - ers
thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by. A - MEN.

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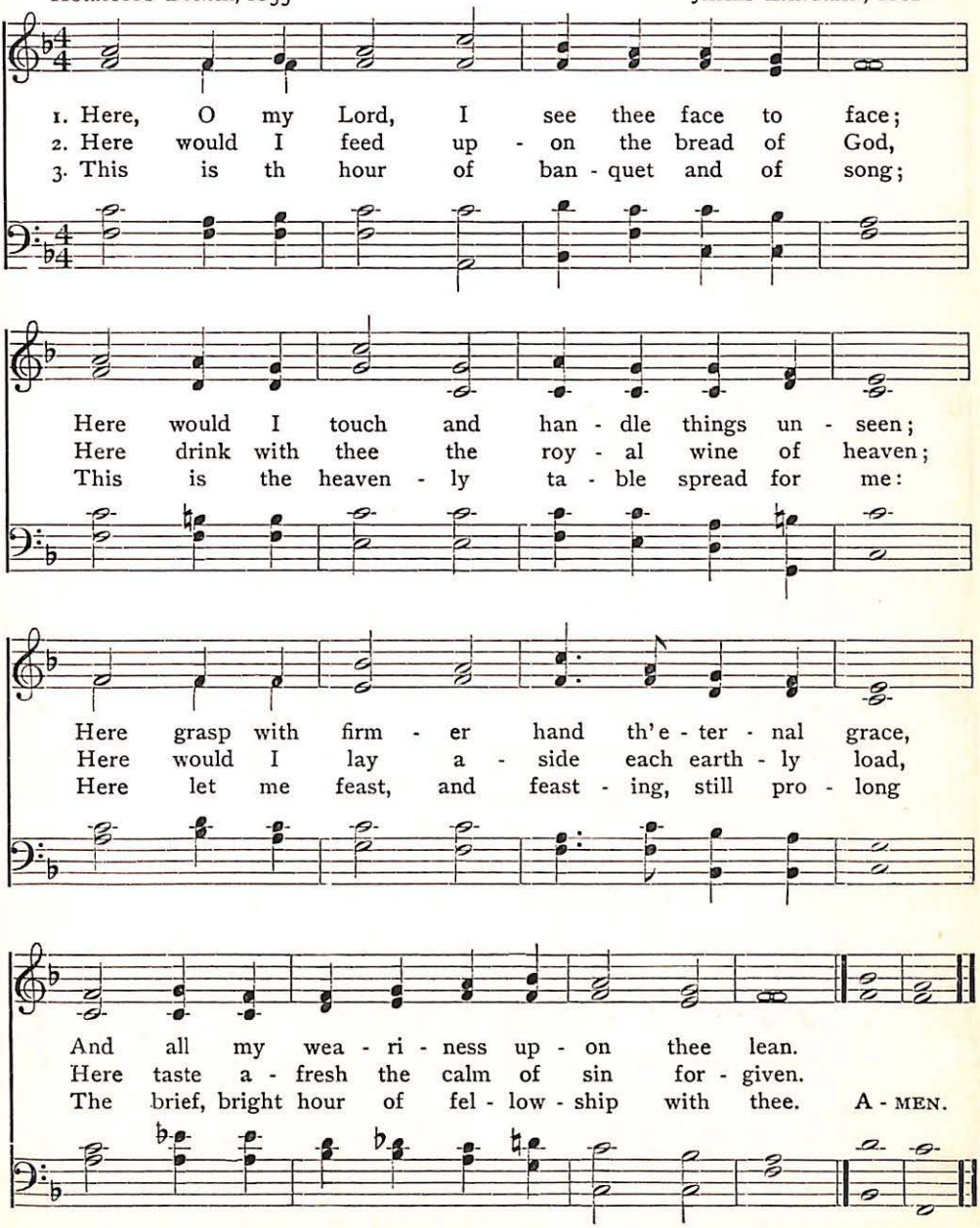
Here, O My Lord 195

(LANGRAN. 10, 10, 10, 10)

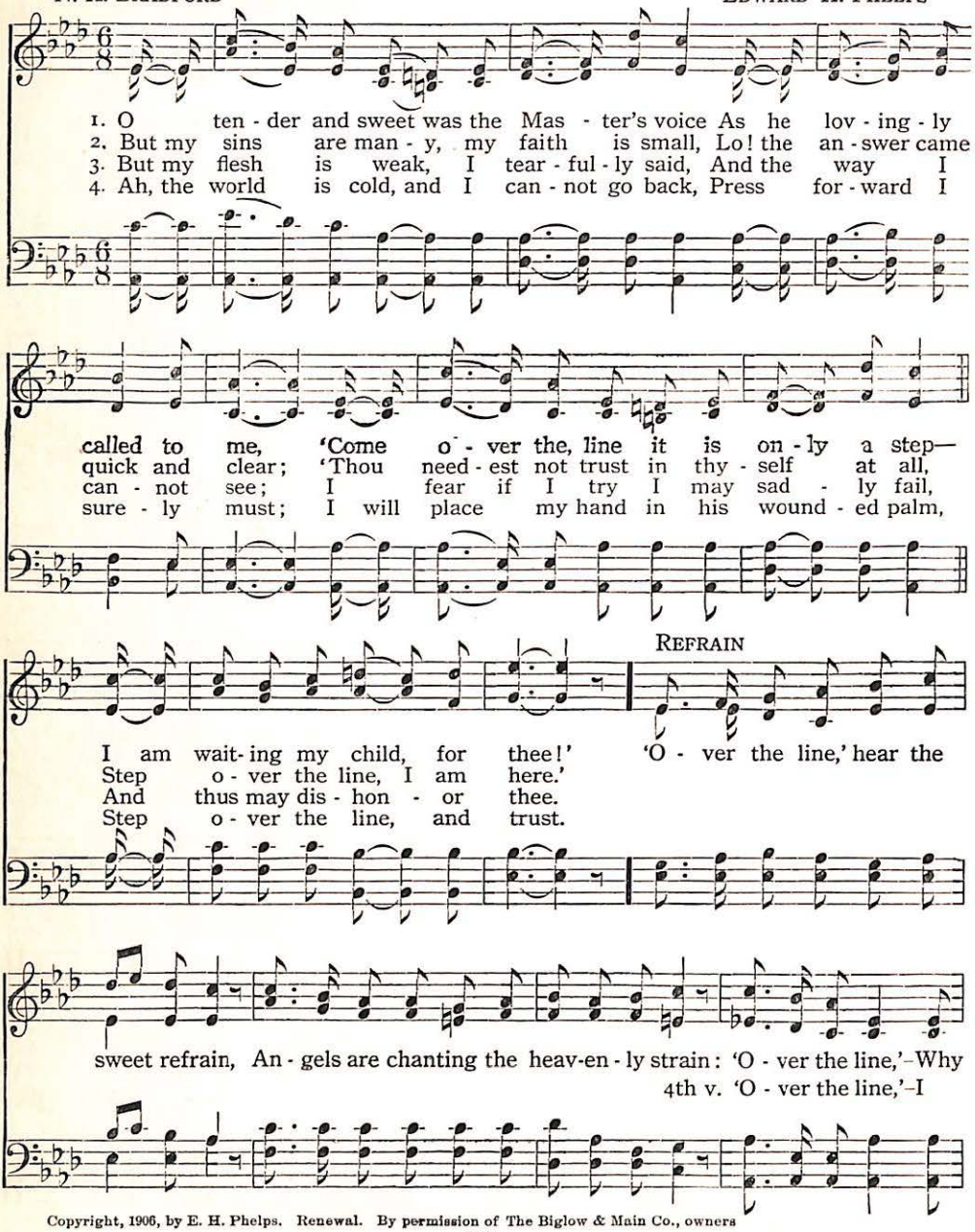
HORATIUS BONAR, 1855 JAMES LANGRAN, 1862


1. Here, O my Lord, I see thee face to face;
2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God,
3. This is th hour of ban - quet and of song;
Here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen;
Here drink with thee the roy - al wine of heaven;
This is the heaven - ly ta - ble spread for me:
Here grasp with firm - er hand th'e - ter - nal grace,
Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,
Here let me feast, and feast - ing, still pro - long
And all my wea - ri - ness up - on thee lean.
Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - given.
The brief, bright hour of fel - low - ship with thee. A - MEN.

196 O Tender and Sweet Was the Master's Voice

(OVER THE LINE. 10, 8, 10, 8. With Refrain)

N. K. BRADFORD — EDWARD H. PHELPS


1. O ten - der and sweet was the Mas - ter's voice As he lov - ing - ly
2. But my sins are man - y, my faith is small, Lo! the an - swer came
3. But my flesh is weak, I tear - ful - ly said, And the way I
4. Ah, the world is cold, and I can - not go back, Press for - ward I
called to me, 'Come o - ver the, line it is on - ly a step—
quick and clear; 'Thou need - est not trust in thy - self at all,
can - not see; I fear if I try I may sad - ly fail,
sure - ly must; I will place my hand in his wound - ed palm,
REFRAIN
I am wait- ing my child, for thee!' 'O - ver the line,' hear the
Step o - ver the line, I am here.'
And thus may dis - hon - or thee.
Step o - ver the line, and trust.
sweet refrain, An - gels are chanting the heav-en - ly strain: 'O - ver the line,'–Why
4th v. 'O - ver the line,'–I

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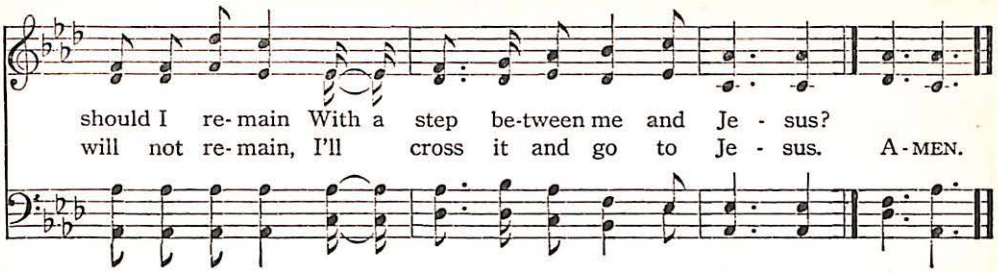
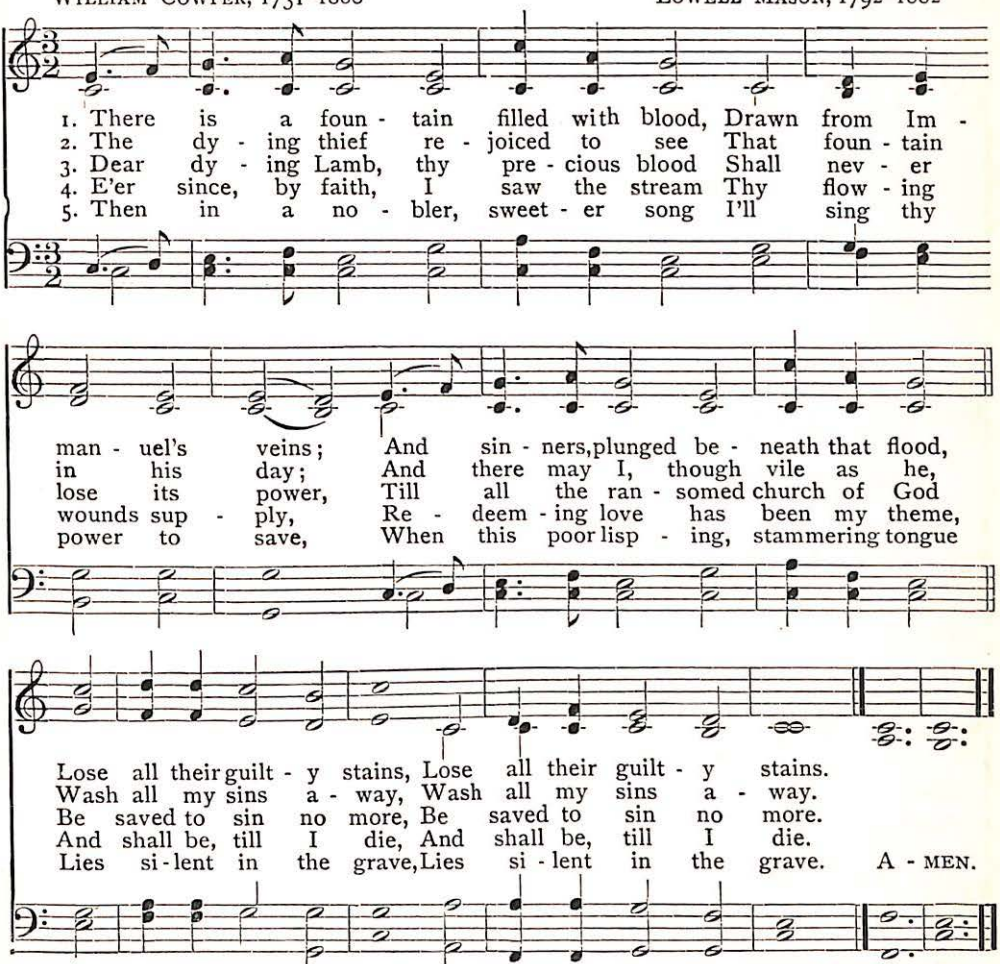
O Tender and Sweet Was the Master's Voice



There Is a Fountain 197

(COWPER. C. M.)

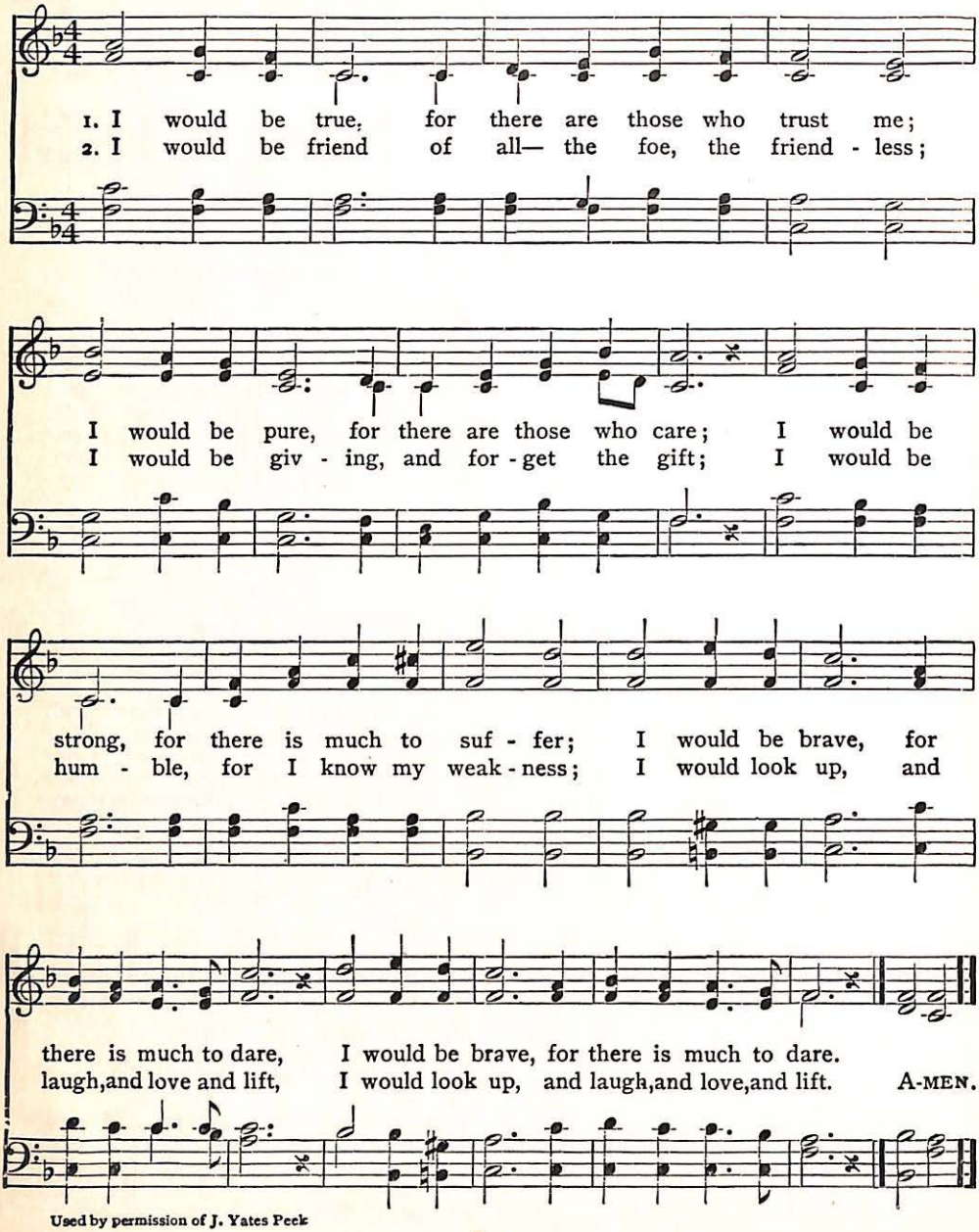
WILLIAM COWPER, 1731–1800 LOWELL MASON, 1792–1882


1. There is a foun - tain filled with blood, Drawn from Im -
2. The dy - ing thief re - joiced to see That foun - tain
3. Dear dy - ing Lamb, thy pre - cious blood Shall nev - er
4. E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream Thy flow - ing
5. Then in a no - bler, sweet - er song I'll sing thy
man - uel's veins; And sin - ners, plunged be - neath that flood,
in his day; And there may I, though vile as he,
lose its power, Till all the ran - somed church of God
wounds sup - ply, Re - deem - ing love has been my theme,
power to save, When this poor lisp - ing, stammering tongue
Lose all their guilt - y stains, Lose all their guilt - y stains.
Wash all my sins a - way, Wash all my sins a - way.
Be saved to sin no more, Be saved to sin no more.
And shall be, till I die, And shall be, till I die.
Lies si - lent in the grave, Lies si - lent in the grave. A - MEN.

198 I Would Be True

(PEEK. 11, 10, 11, 10)

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER, 1883–1918 JOSEPH YATES PEEK


1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
2. I would be friend of all— the foe, the friend - less;
I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be
I would be giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be
strong, for there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for
hum - ble, for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and
there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
laugh, and love and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. A-MEN.

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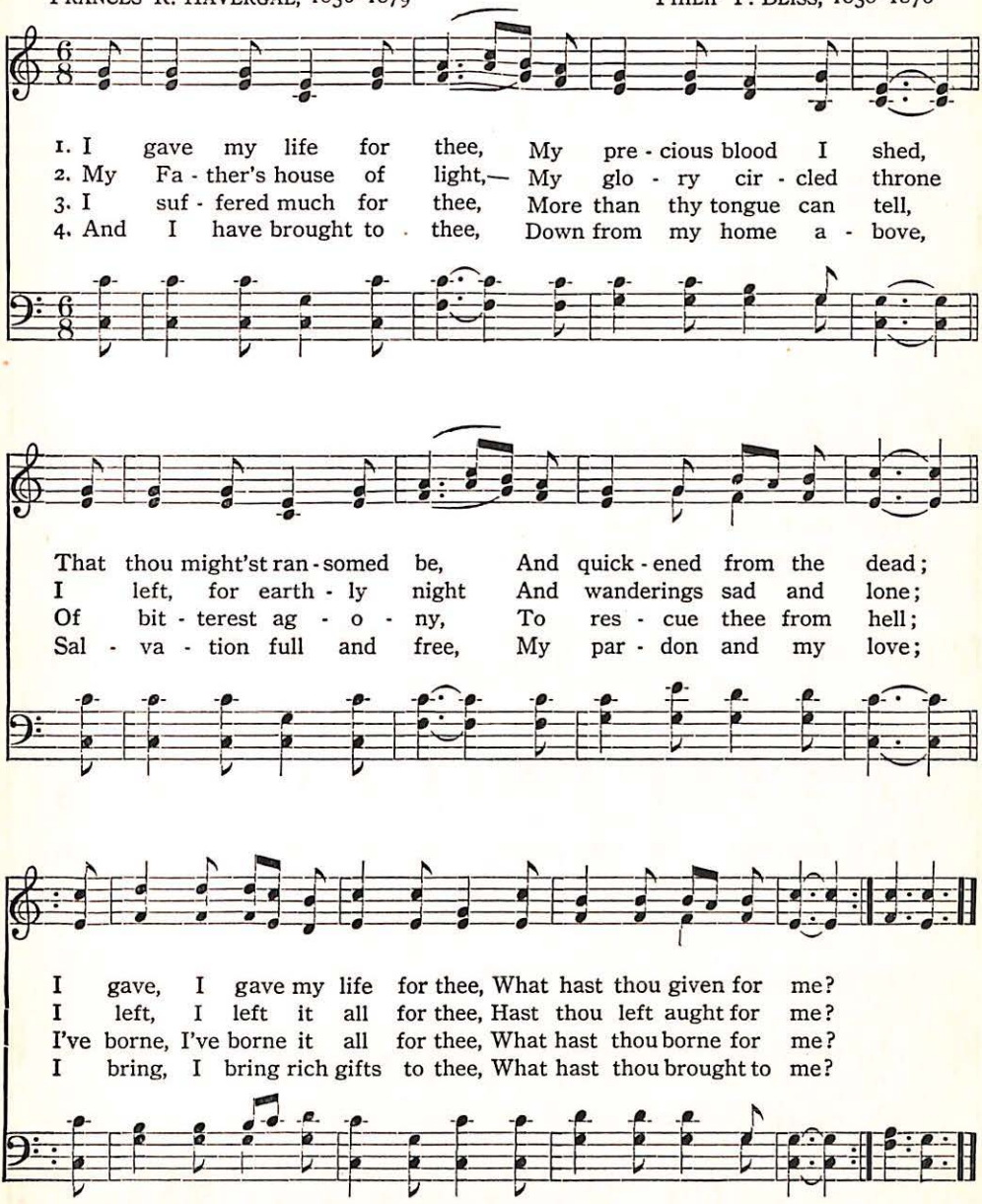
I Gave My Life for Thee 199

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1836–1879 PHILIP P. BLISS, 1838–1876


1. I gave my life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light,— My glo - ry cir - cled throne
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from my home a - bove,
That thou might'st ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
I left, for earth - ly night And wanderings sad and lone;
Of bit - terest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and my love;
I gave, I gave my life for thee, What hast thou given for me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to me?

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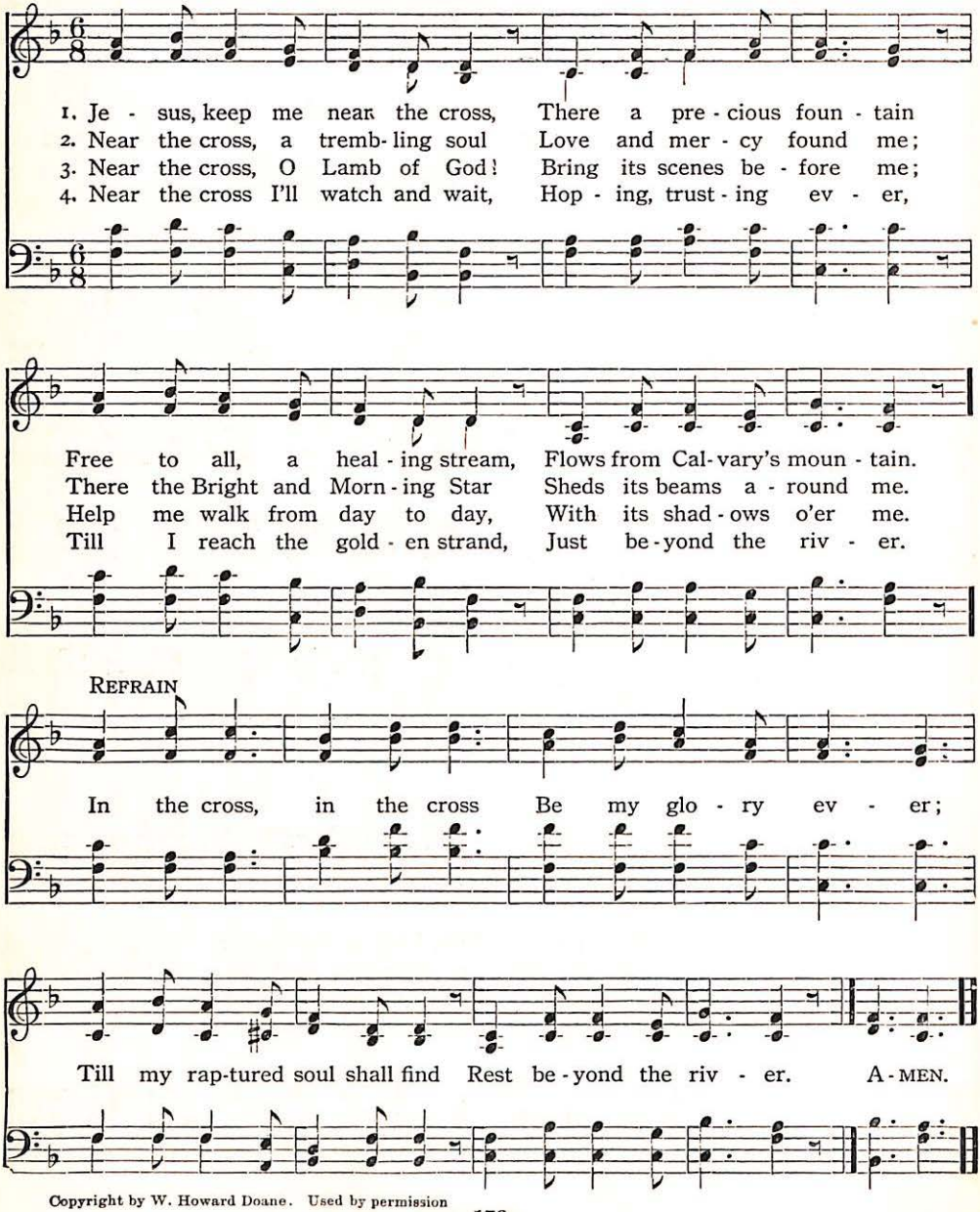
200 Jesus, Keep Me Near the Cross

(NEAR THE CROSS. 7, 6, 7, 6. With Refrain)

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820–1915 W. HOWARD DOANE, 1868


1. Je - sus, keep me near the cross, There a pre - cious foun - tain
2. Near the cross, a tremb - ling soul Love and mer - cy found me;
3. Near the cross, O Lamb of God! Bring its scenes be - fore me;
4. Near the cross I'll watch and wait, Hop - ing, trust - ing ev - er,
Free to all, a heal - ing stream, Flows from Cal - vary's moun - tain.
There the Bright and Morn - ing Star Sheds its beams a - round me.
Help me walk from day to day, With its shad - ows o'er me.
Till I reach the gold - en strand, Just be - yond the riv - er.
REFRAIN
In the cross, in the cross Be my glo - ry ev - er;
Till my rap - tured soul shall find Rest be - yond the riv - er. A - MEN.

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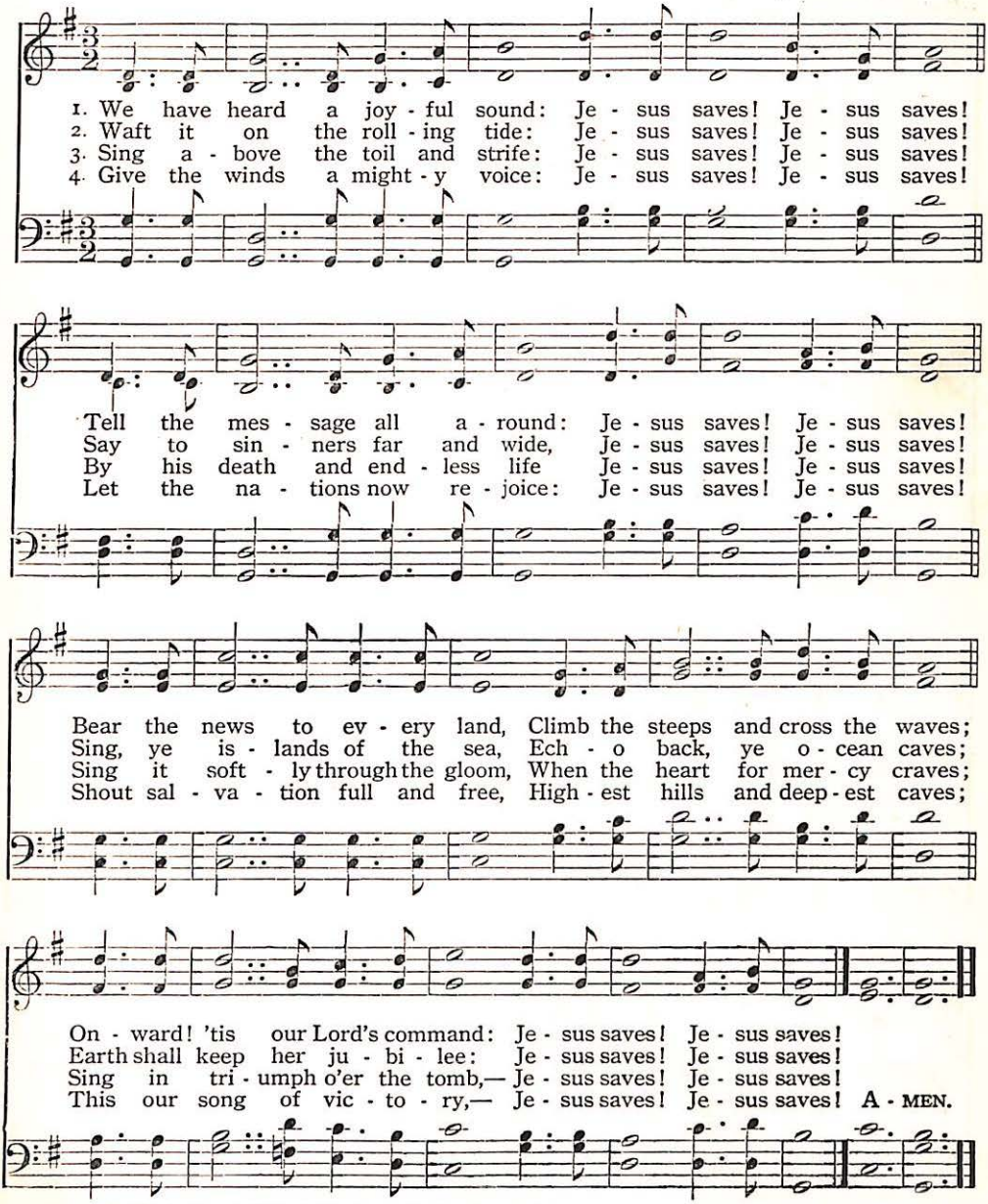
We Have Heard a Joyful Sound 201

(JESUS SAVES. 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 7, 7, 6)

PRISCILLA J. OWENS WILLIAM J. KIRKPATRICK


1. We have heard a joy - ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
2. Waft it on the roll - ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
3. Sing a - bove the toil and strife: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
4. Give the winds a might - y voice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Tell the mes - sage all a - round: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Say to sin - ners far and wide, Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
By his death and end - less life Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Let the na - tions now re - joice: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Bear the news to ev - ery land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
Sing, ye is - lands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
Sing it soft - ly through the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;
Shout sal - va - tion full and free, High - est hills and deep - est caves;
On - ward! 'tis our Lord's command: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
Sing in tri - umph o'er the tomb,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
This our song of vic - to - ry,— Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! A - MEN.

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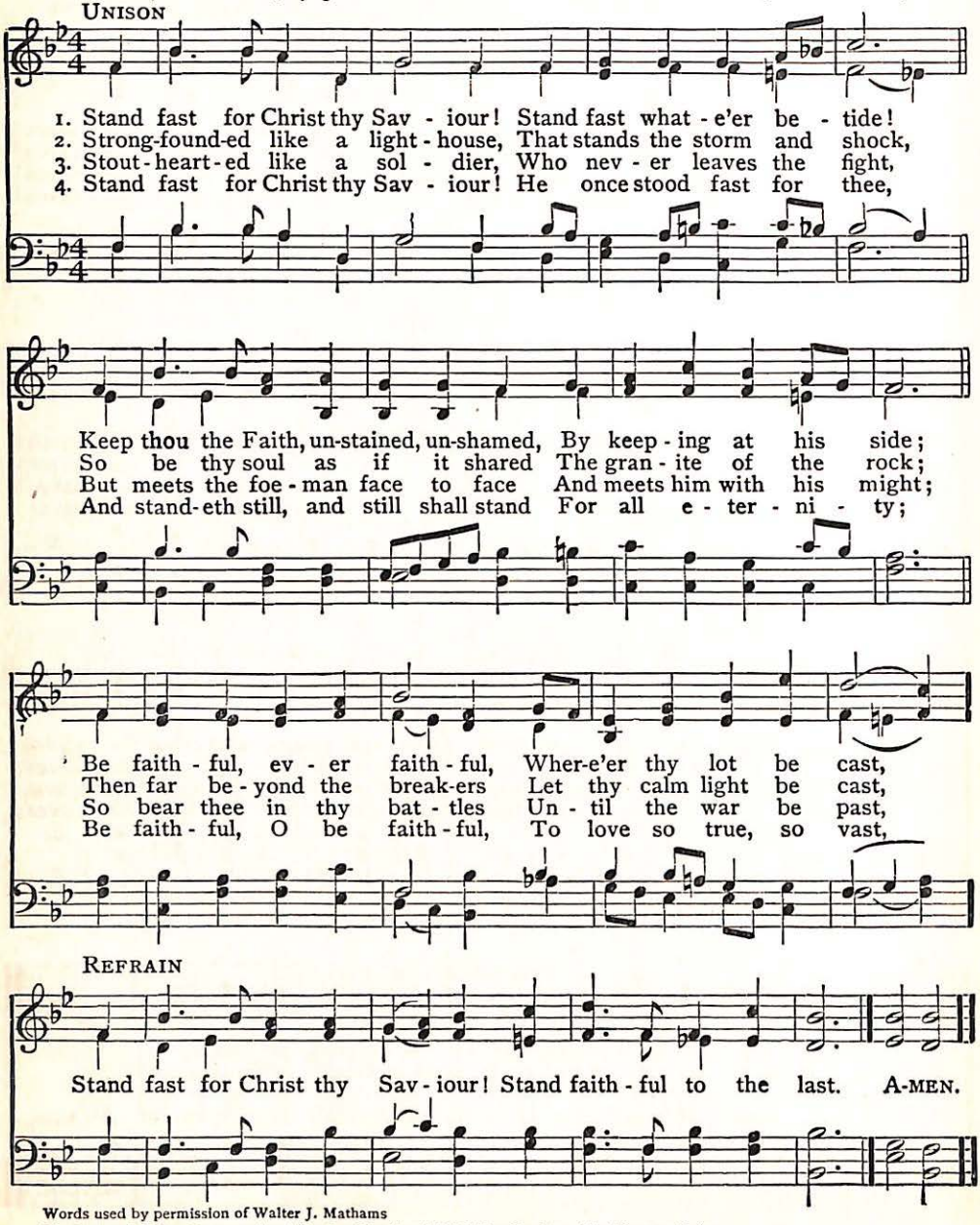
202 Stand Fast for Christ Thy Saviour

(ST. PAUL. 7,6,7,6,7,6. With Refrain)

WALTER J. MATHAMS, 1913 — HENRY J. STORER, 1896

UNISON


1. Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - iour! Stand fast what - e'er be - tide!
2. Strong-found-ed like a light - house, That stands the storm and shock,
3. Stout - heart - ed like a sol - dier, Who nev - er leaves the fight,
4. Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - iour! He once stood fast for thee,
Keep thou the Faith, un-stained, un-shamed, By keep - ing at his side;
So be thy soul as if it shared The gran - ite of the rock;
But meets the foe - man face to face And meets him with his might;
And stand - eth still, and still shall stand For all e - ter - ni - ty;
Be faith - ful, ev - er faith - ful, Wher-e'er thy lot be cast,
Then far be - yond the break-ers Let thy calm light be cast,
So bear thee in thy bat - tles Un - til the war be past,
Be faith - ful, O be faith - ful, To love so true, so vast,
REFRAIN
Stand fast for Christ thy Sav - iour! Stand faith - ful to the last. A-MEN.

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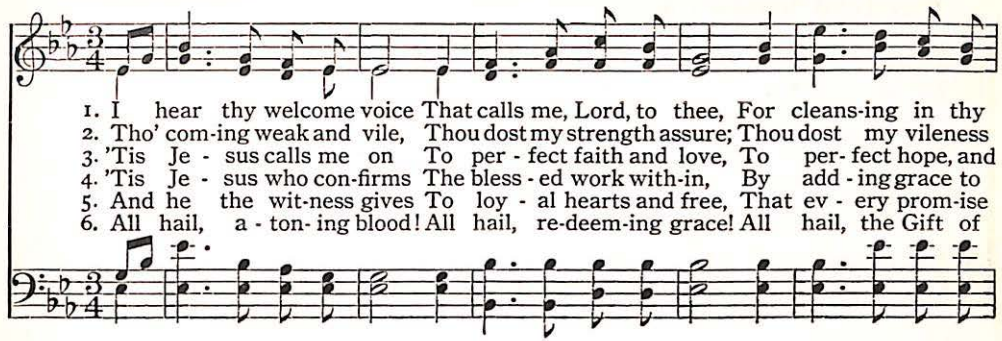
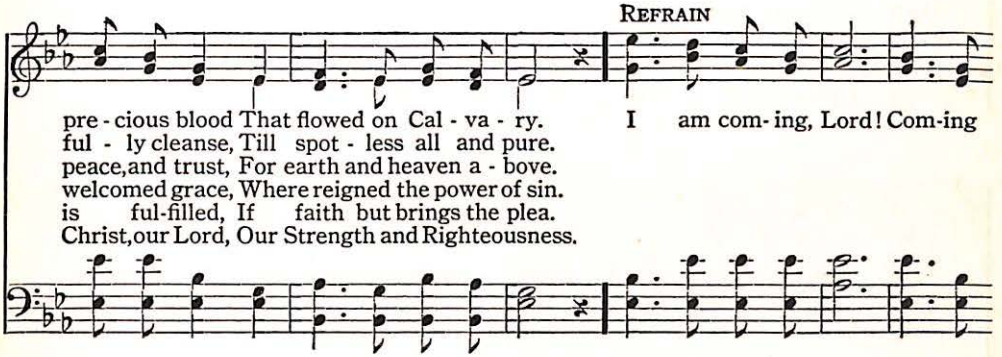
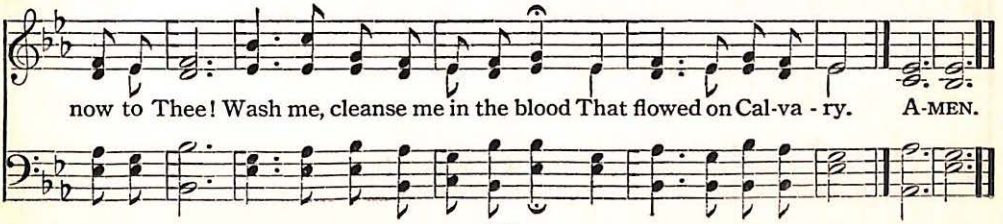
I Hear Thy Welcome Voice 203

LEWIS HARTSOUGH LEWIS HARTSOUGH


1. I hear thy welcome voice That calls me, Lord, to thee, For cleans-ing in thy
2. Tho' com-ing weak and vile, Thou dost my strength assure; Thou dost my vileness
3. 'Tis Je - sus calls me on To per - fect faith and love, To per- fect hope, and
4. 'Tis Je - sus who con-firms The bless - ed work with-in, By add - ing grace to
5. And he the wit-ness gives To loy - al hearts and free, That ev - ery prom-ise
6. All hail, a - ton- ing blood! All hail, re-deem-ing grace! All hail, the Gift of

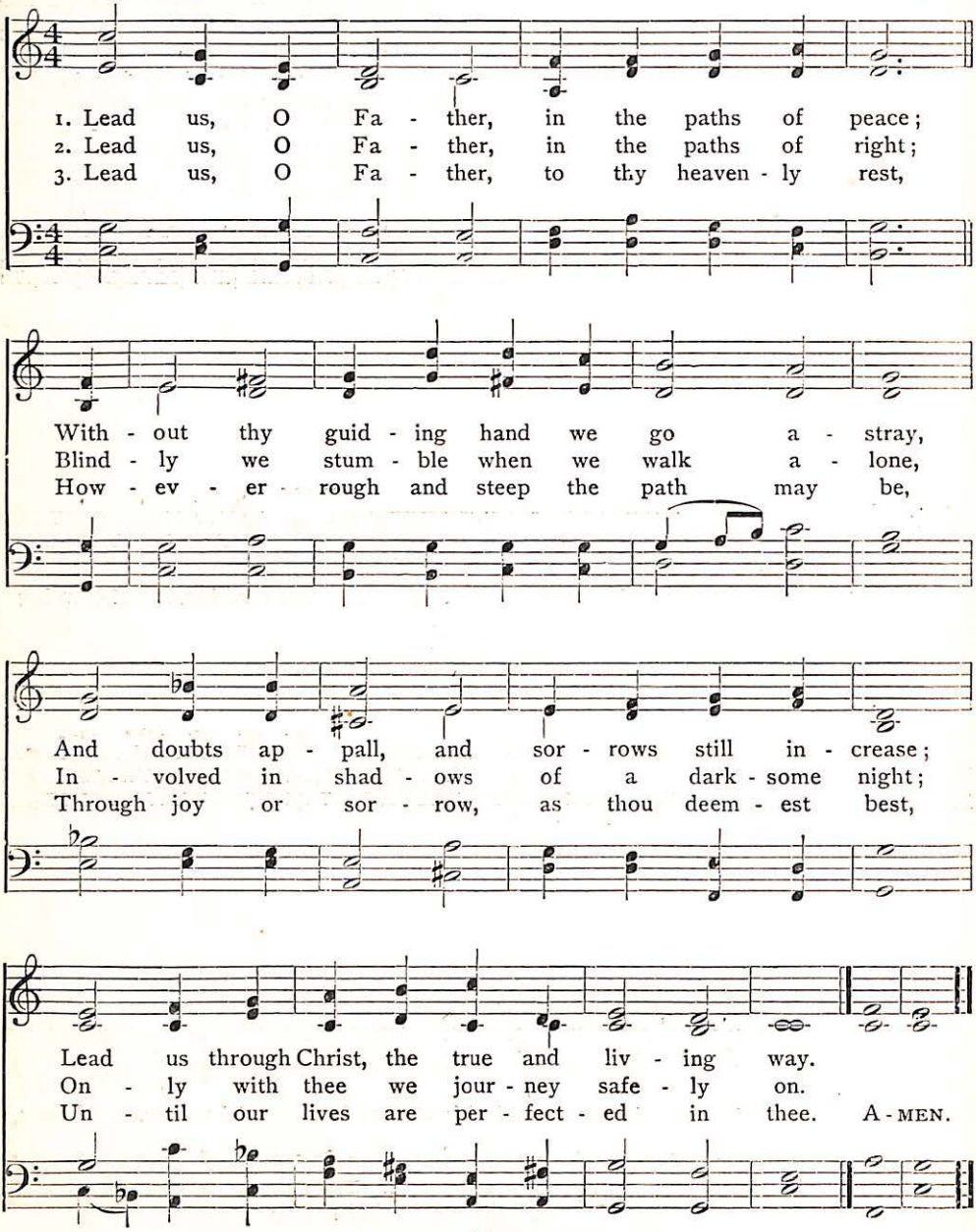

REFRAIN
pre - cious blood That flowed on Cal - va - ry. I am com- ing, Lord! Com-ing
ful - ly cleanse, Till spot - less all and pure.
peace, and trust, For earth and heaven a - bove.
welcomed grace, Where reigned the power of sin.
is ful-filled, If faith but brings the plea.
Christ, our Lord, Our Strength and Righteousness.



204 Lead Us, O Father

(BURLEIGH. 10, 10, 10, 10)

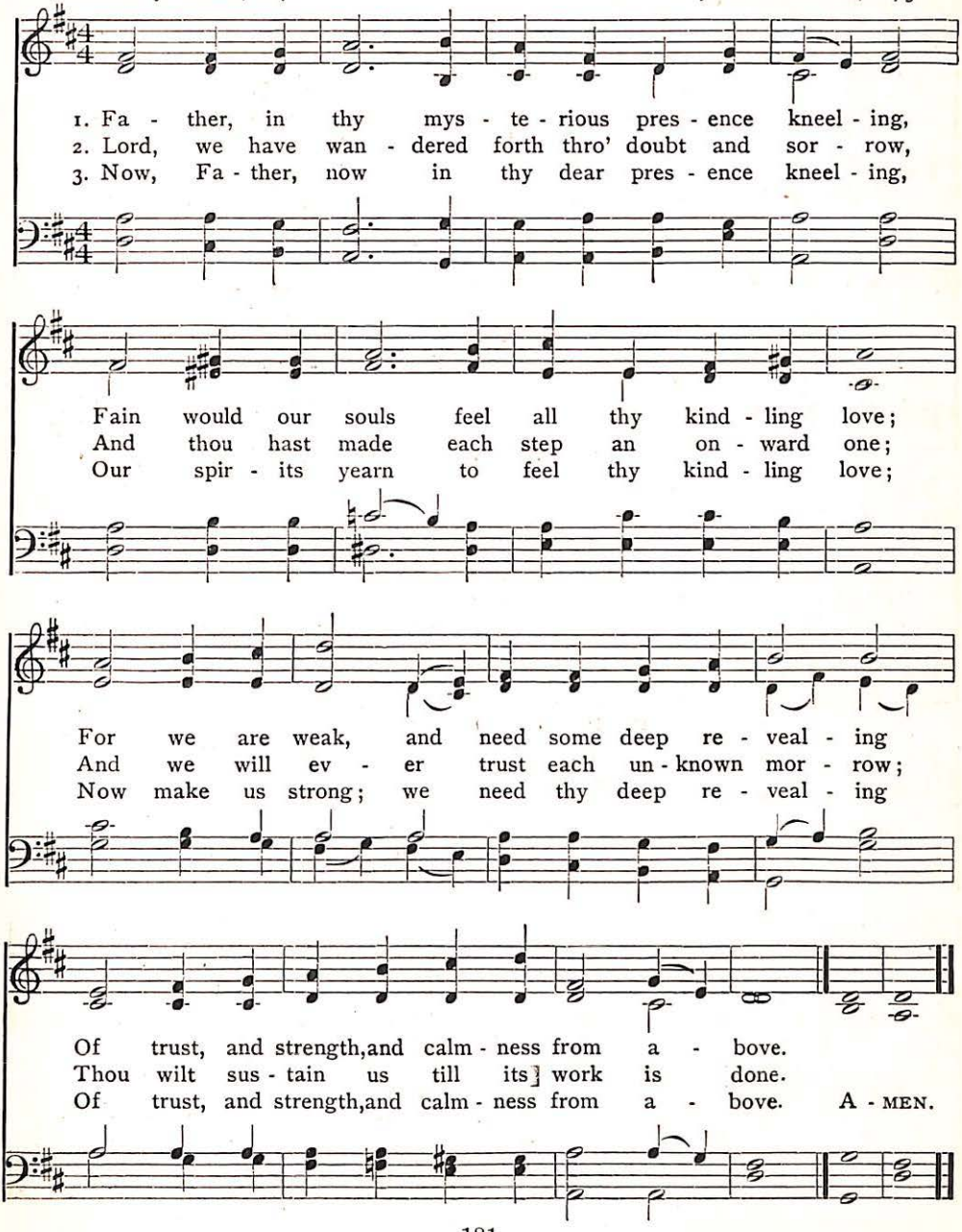
WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH, 1871 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883


1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace;
2. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of right;
3. Lead us, O Fa - ther, to thy heaven - ly rest,
With - out thy guid - ing hand we go a - stray,
Blind - ly we stum - ble when we walk a - lone,
How - ev - er rough and steep the path may be,
And doubts ap - pall, and sor - rows still in - crease;
In - volved in shad - ows of a dark - some night;
Through joy or sor - row, as thou deem - est best,
Lead us through Christ, the true and liv - ing way.
On - ly with thee we jour - ney safe - ly on.
Un - til our lives are per - fect - ed in thee. A - MEN.

Father, in Thy Mysterious Presence 205

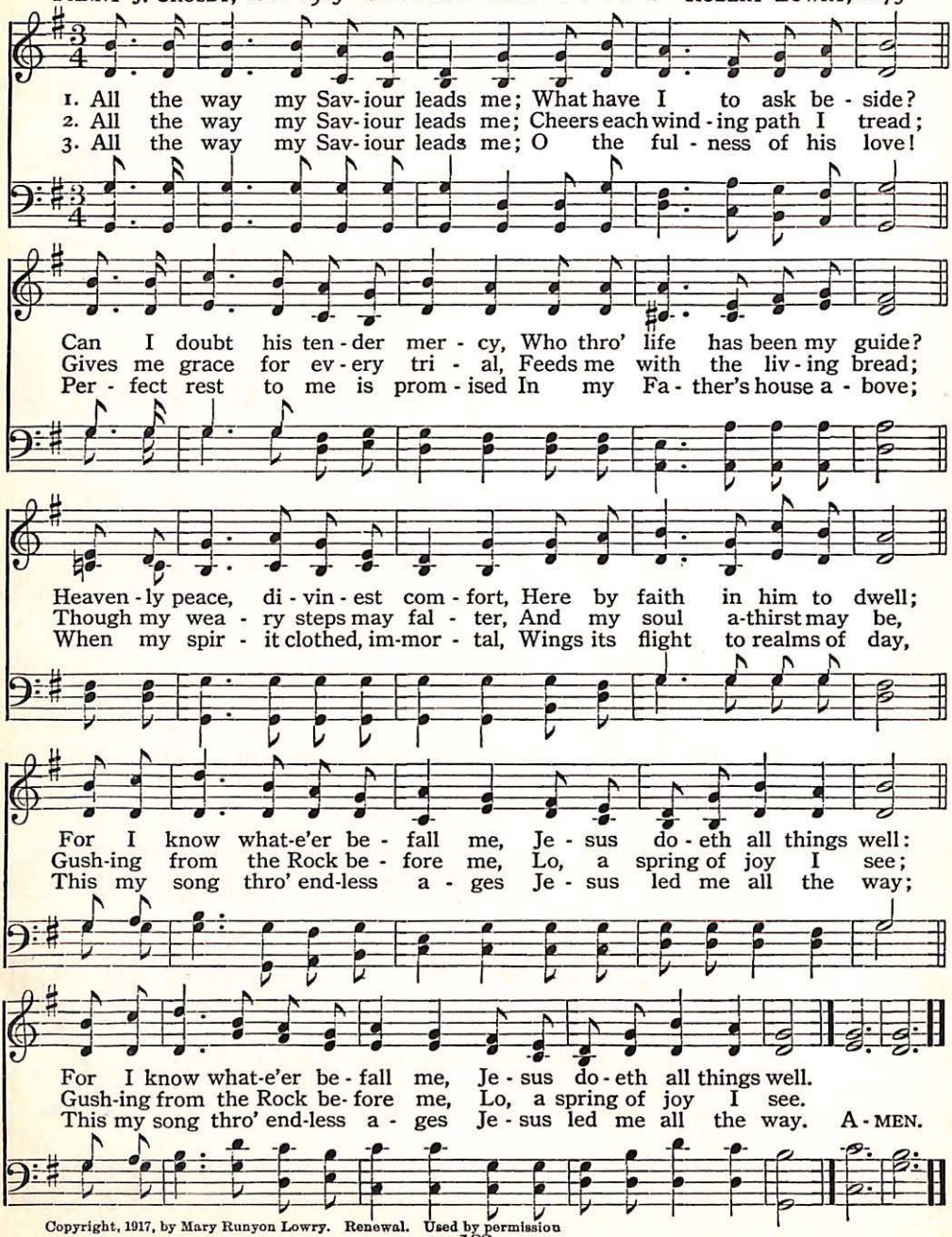
(STRENGTH AND STAY. 11, 10, 11, 10)

SAMUEL JOHNSON, 1846 JOHN B. DYKES, 1875


1. Fa - ther, in thy mys - te - rious pres - ence kneel - ing,
2. Lord, we have wan - dered forth thro' doubt and sor - row,
3. Now, Fa - ther, now in thy dear pres - ence kneel - ing,
Fain would our souls feel all thy kind - ling love;
And thou hast made each step an on - ward one;
Our spir - its yearn to feel thy kind - ling love;
For we are weak, and need some deep re - veal - ing
And we will ev - er trust each un - known mor - row;
Now make us strong; we need thy deep re - veal - ing
Of trust, and strength, and calm - ness from a - bove.
Thou wilt sus - tain us till its work is done.
Of trust, and strength, and calm - ness from a - bove. A - MEN.

206 All the Way My Saviour Leads Me

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820–1915 (ALL THE WAY. 8, 7, 8, 7, D.) ROBERT LOWRY, 1875


1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be-side?
2. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; Cheers each wind-ing path I tread;
3. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; O the ful-ness of his love!
Can I doubt his ten-der mer-cy, Who thro' life has been my guide?
Gives me grace for ev-ery tri-al, Feeds me with the liv-ing bread;
Per-fect rest to me is prom-ised In my Fa-ther's house a-bove;
Heaven-ly peace, di-vin-est com-fort, Here by faith in him to dwell;
Though my wea-ry steps may fal-ter, And my soul a-thirst may be,
When my spir-it clothed, im-mor-tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,
For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well:
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo, a spring of joy I see;
This my song thro' end-less a-ges Je-sus led me all the way;
For I know what-e'er be-fall me, Je-sus do-eth all things well.
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo, a spring of joy I see.
This my song thro' end-less a-ges Je-sus led me all the way. A-MEN.

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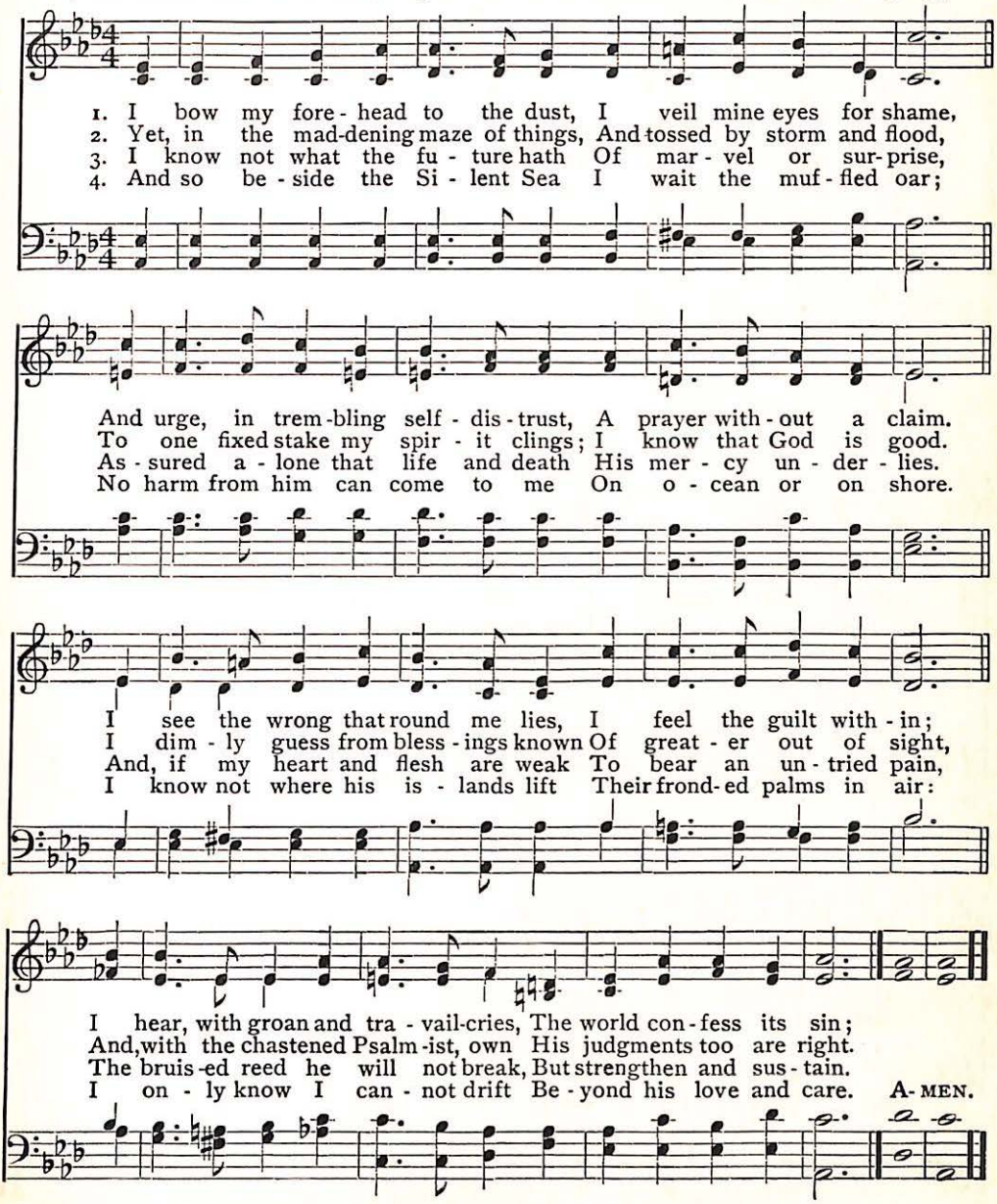
I Bow My Forehead to the Dust 207

(AMESBURY. C. M. D.)

JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1865 UZZIAH C. BURNAP, 1895


1. I bow my fore - head to the dust, I veil mine eyes for shame,
2. Yet, in the mad-dening maze of things, And tossed by storm and flood,
3. I know not what the fu - ture hath Of mar - vel or sur-prise,
4. And so be - side the Si - lent Sea I wait the muf - fled oar;
And urge, in trem-bling self - dis - trust, A prayer with - out a claim.
To one fixed stake my spir - it clings; I know that God is good.
As - sured a - lone that life and death His mer - cy un - der - lies.
No harm from him can come to me On o - cean or on shore.
I see the wrong that round me lies, I feel the guilt with - in;
I dim - ly guess from bless - ings known Of great - er out of sight,
And, if my heart and flesh are weak To bear an un - tried pain,
I know not where his is - lands lift Their frond-ed palms in air:
I hear, with groan and tra - vail-cries, The world con - fess its sin;
And, with the chastened Psalm - ist, own His judgments too are right.
The bruis-ed reed he will not break, But strengthen and sus - tain.
I on - ly know I can - not drift Be - yond his love and care. A-MEN.

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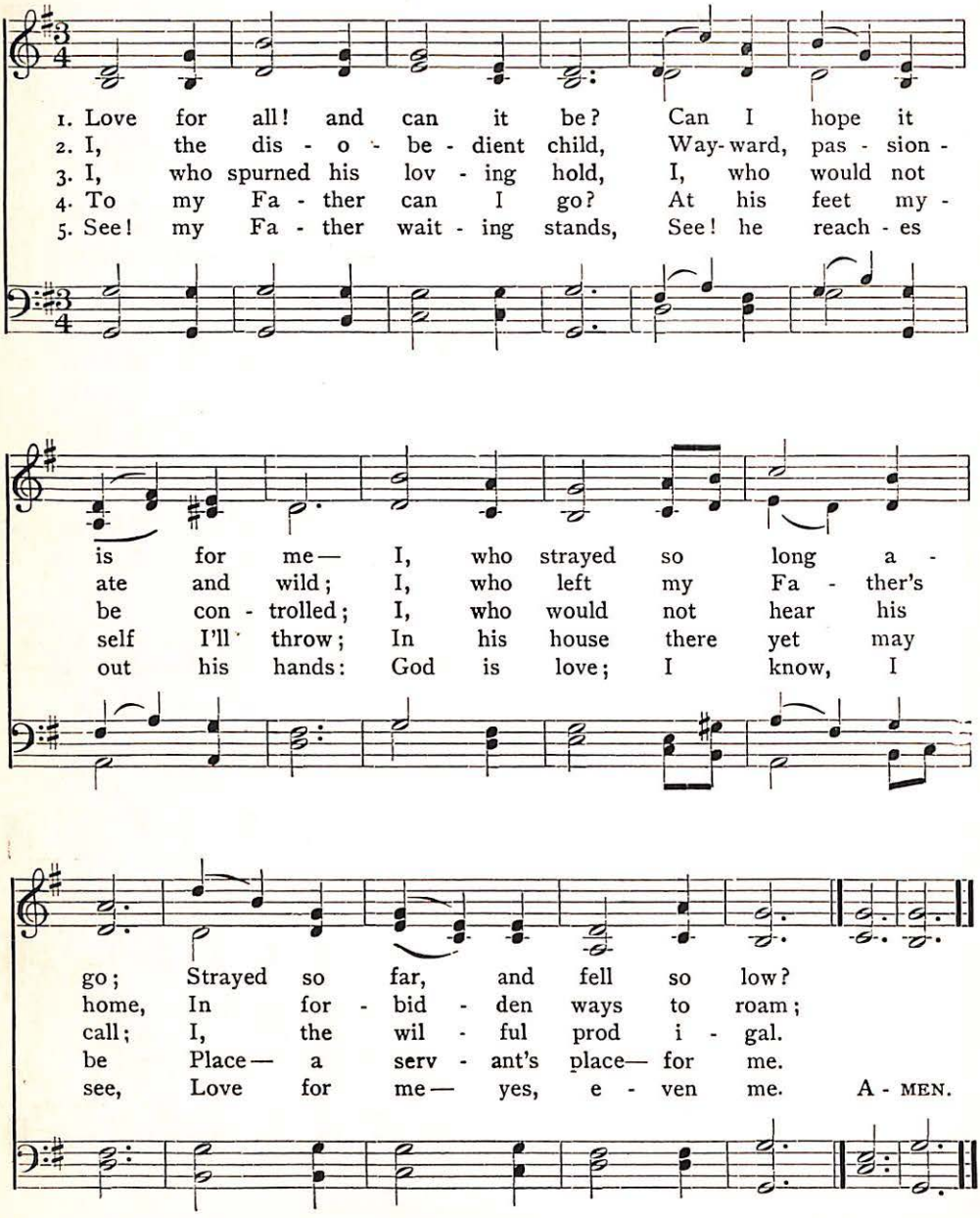
208 Love for All! And Can It Be?

(HORTON. 7, 7, 7, 7)

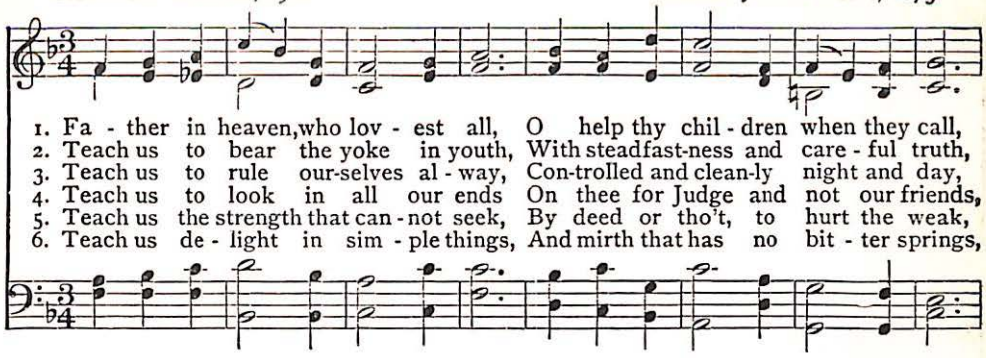
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1819–1892 XAVIER SCHNYDER, 1826

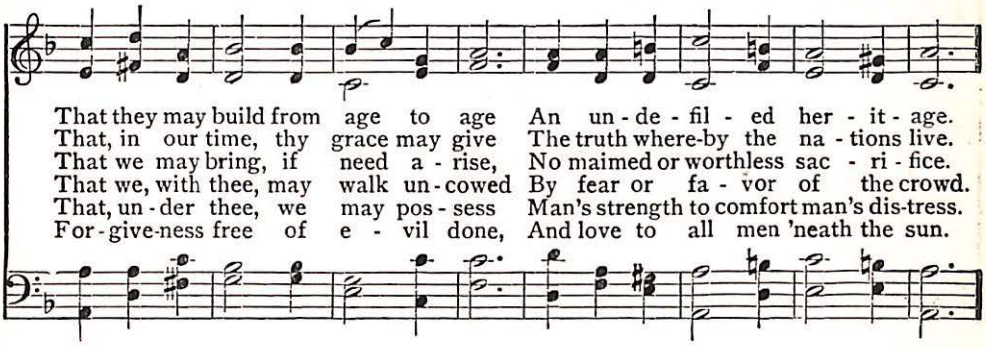

1. Love for all! and can it be? Can I hope it
2. I, the dis - o - be - dient child, Way-ward, pas - sion -
3. I, who spurned his lov - ing hold, I, who would not
4. To my Fa - ther can I go? At his feet my -
5. See! my Fa - ther wait - ing stands, See! he reach - es
is for me— I, who strayed so long a -
ate and wild; I, who left my Fa - ther's
be con - trolled; I, who would not hear his
self I'll throw; In his house there yet may
out his hands: God is love; I know, I
go; Strayed so far, and fell so low?
home, In for - bid - den ways to roam;
call; I, the wil - ful prod i - gal.
be Place— a serv - ant's place— for me.
see, Love for me— yes, e - ven me. A - MEN.

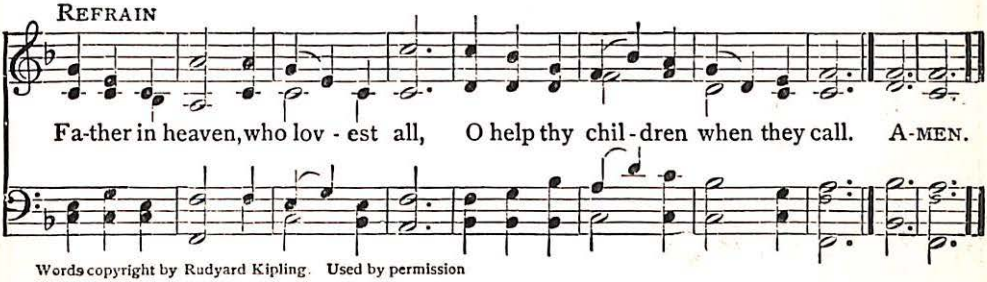
Father in Heaven, Who Lovest All 209

(PATER OMNIUM. L. M., with Refrain)

RUDYARD KIPLING, 1906 HENRY J. E. HOLMES, 1875


1. Fa - ther in heaven, who lov - est all, O help thy chil - dren when they call,
2. Teach us to bear the yoke in youth, With steadfast-ness and care - ful truth,
3. Teach us to rule our-selves al - way, Con-trolled and clean-ly night and day,
4. Teach us to look in all our ends On thee for Judge and not our friends,
5. Teach us the strength that can - not seek, By deed or tho't, to hurt the weak,
6. Teach us de - light in sim - ple things, And mirth that has no bit - ter springs,


That they may build from age to age An un - de - fil - ed her - it - age.
That, in our time, thy grace may give The truth where-by the na - tions live.
That we may bring, if need a - rise, No maimed or worthless sac - ri - fice.
That we, with thee, may walk un - cowed By fear or fa - vor of the crowd.
That, un - der thee, we may pos - sess Man's strength to comfort man's dis-tress.
For - give-ness free of e - vil done, And love to all men 'neath the sun.



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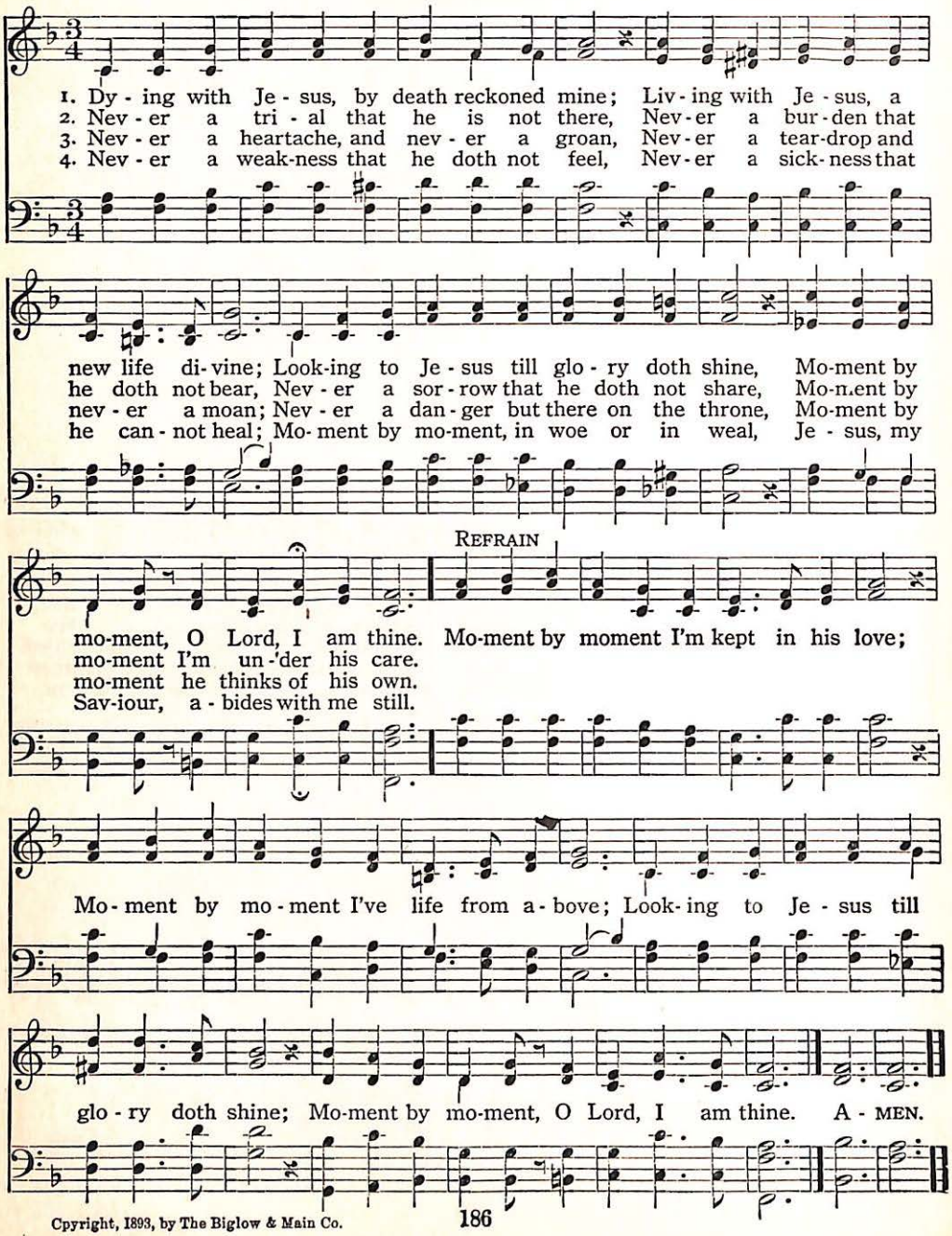
210 Dying With Jesus

(MOMENT BY MOMENT)

D. W. WHITTLE — MARY WHITTLE


1. Dy - ing with Je - sus, by death reckoned mine; Liv - ing with Je - sus, a
2. Nev - er a tri - al that he is not there, Nev - er a bur - den that
3. Nev - er a heartache, and nev - er a groan, Nev - er a tear-drop and
4. Nev - er a weak-ness that he doth not feel, Nev - er a sick - ness that
new life di - vine; Look-ing to Je - sus till glo - ry doth shine, Mo-ment by
he doth not bear, Nev - er a sor - row that he doth not share, Mo-ment by
nev - er a moan; Nev - er a dan - ger but there on the throne, Mo-ment by
he can - not heal; Mo - ment by mo-ment, in woe or in weal, Je - sus, my
REFRAIN
mo-ment, O Lord, I am thine. Mo-ment by moment I'm kept in his love;
mo-ment I'm un - der his care.
mo-ment he thinks of his own.
Sav-iour, a - bides with me still.
Mo - ment by mo - ment I've life from a - bove; Look - ing to Je - sus till
glo - ry doth shine; Mo-ment by mo-ment, O Lord, I am thine. A - MEN.

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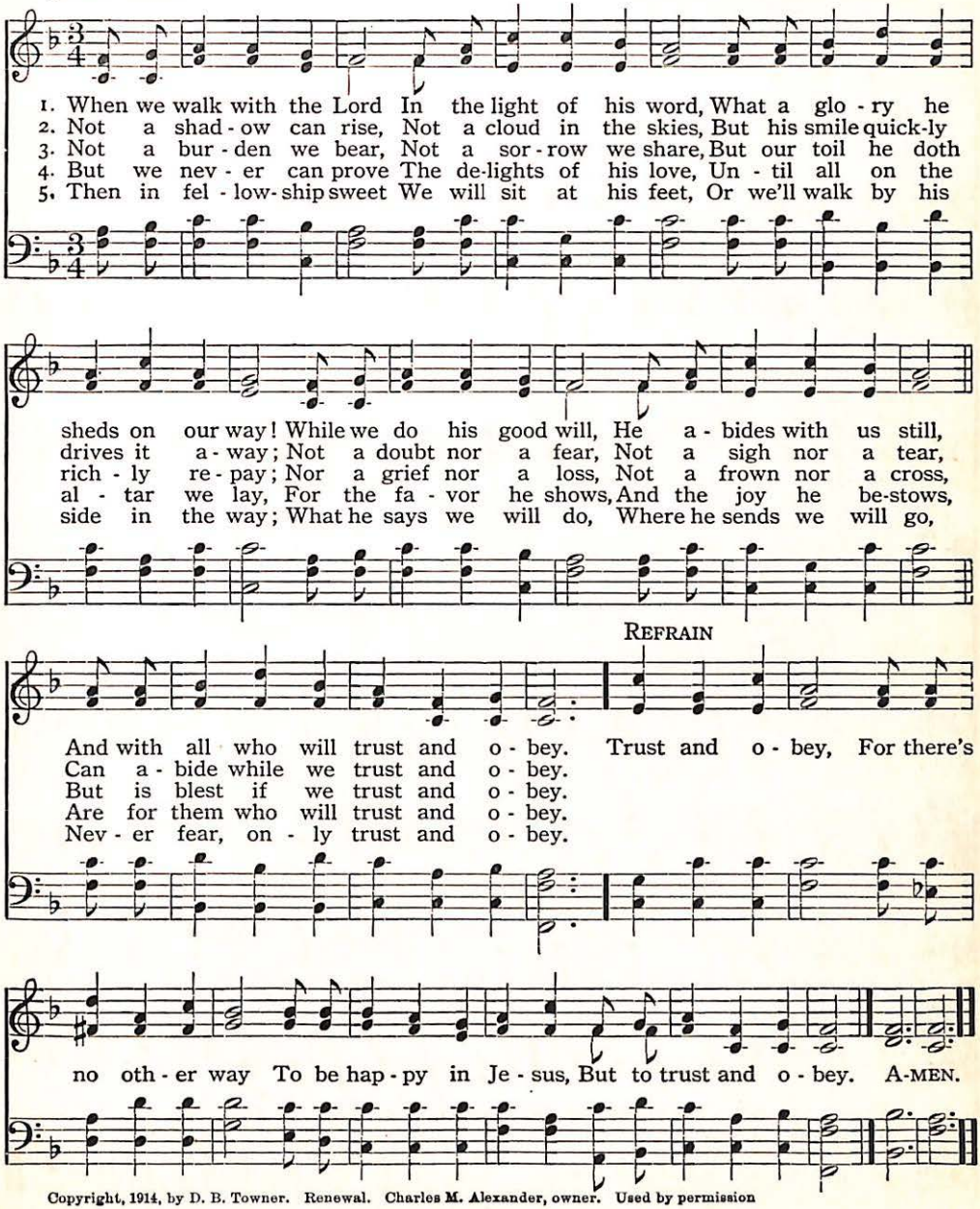
When We Walk with the Lord 211

(TRUST AND OBEY)

J. H. SAMMIS D. B. TOWNER


1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of his word, What a glo - ry he
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But his smile quick-ly
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil he doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de-lights of his love, Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low-ship sweet We will sit at his feet, Or we'll walk by his
sheds on our way! While we do his good will, He a - bides with us still,
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
rich - ly re - pay; Nor a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor he shows, And the joy he be-stows,
side in the way; What he says we will do, Where he sends we will go,
REFRAIN
And with all who will trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, For there's
Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey.
Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.
no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, But to trust and o - bey. A-MEN.

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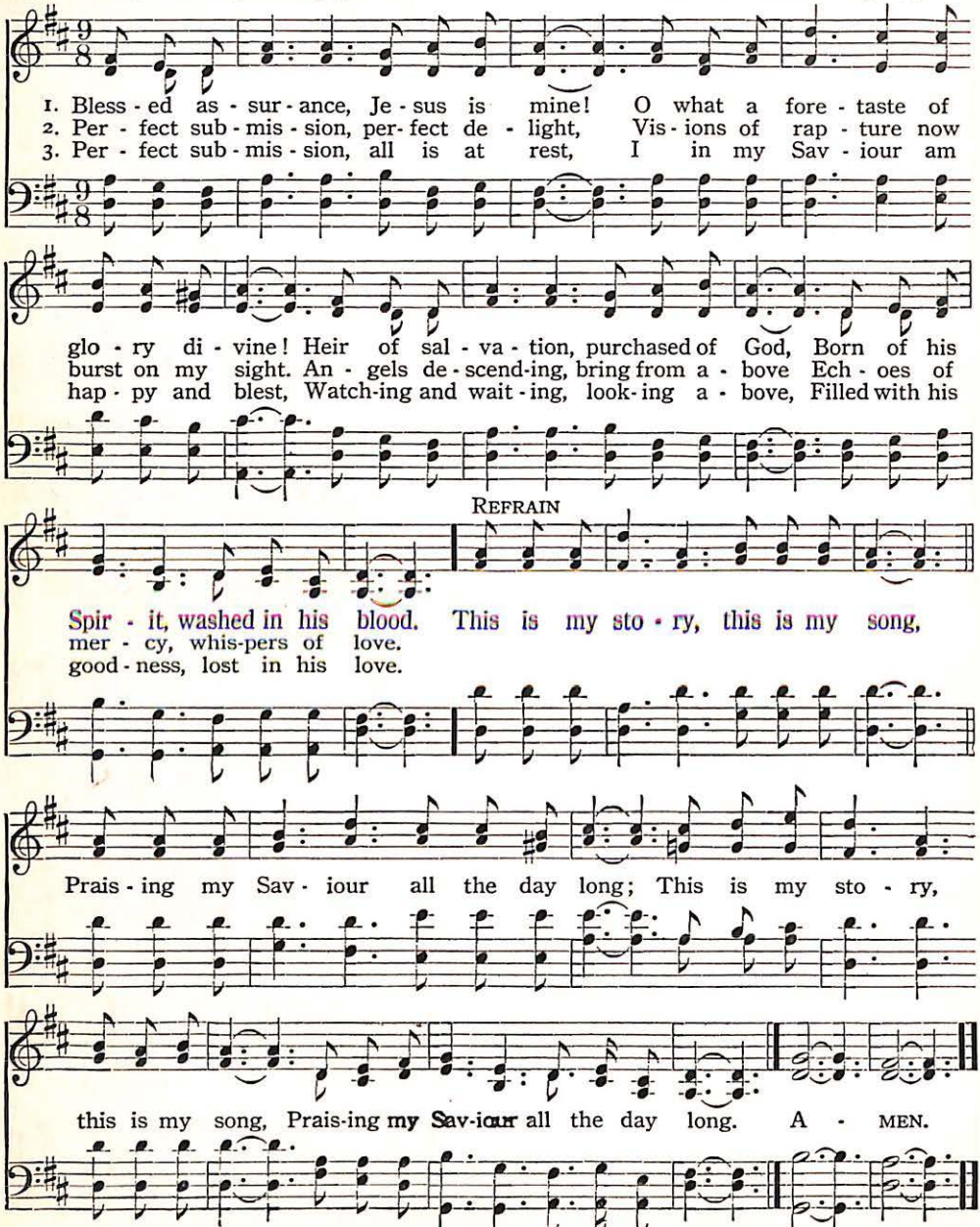
212 Blessed Assurance

(BLESSED ASSURANCE. 9, 10, 9, 9. With Refrain)

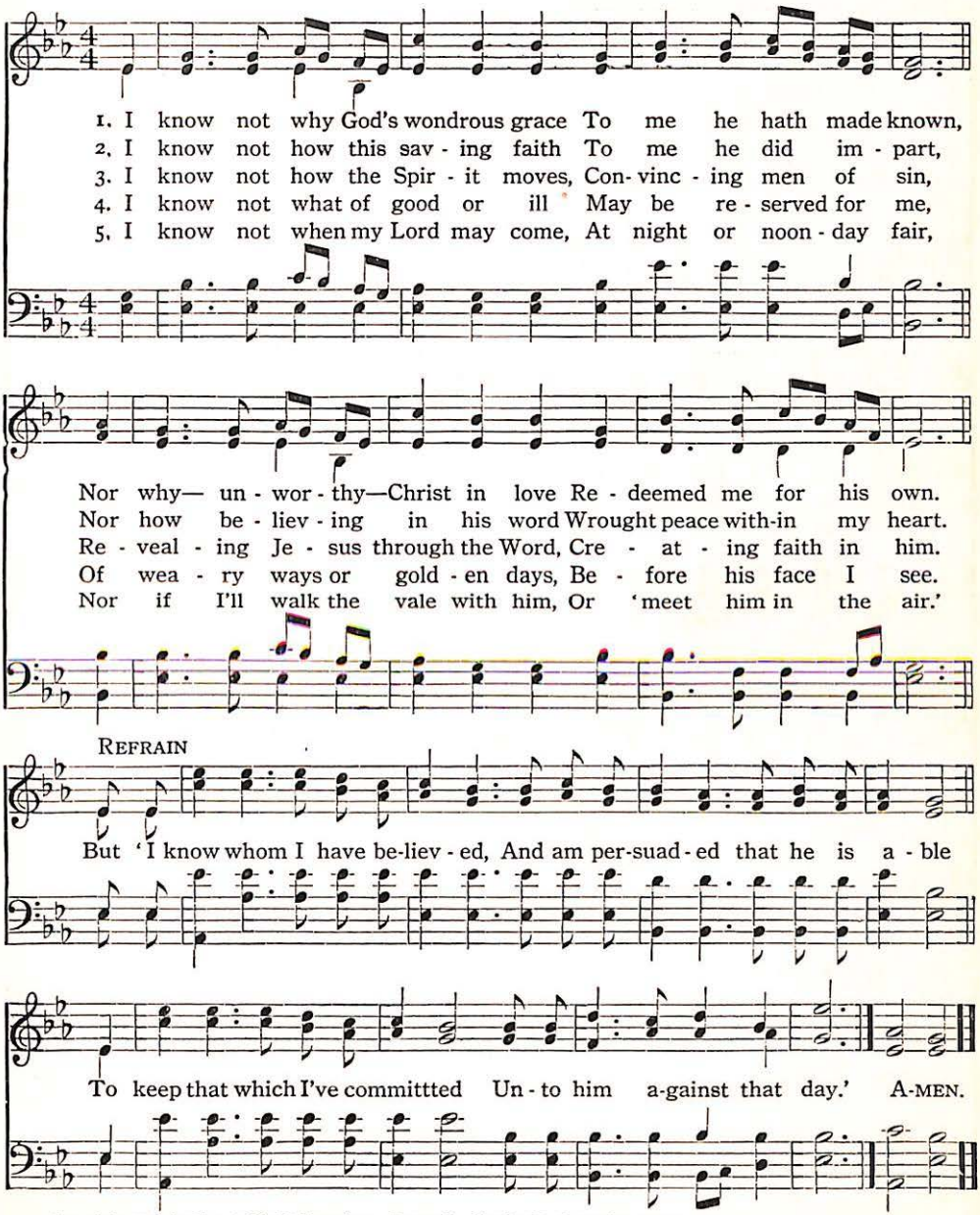
FANNY J. CROSBY, 1820–1915 — Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP, 1873


1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of rap - ture now
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am
glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, purchased of God, Born of his
burst on my sight. An - gels de - scend-ing, bring from a - bove Ech - oes of
hap - py and blest, Watch-ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with his
REFRAIN
Spir - it, washed in his blood. This is my sto - ry, this is my song,
mer - cy, whis-pers of love.
good - ness, lost in his love.
Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry,
this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav-iour all the day long. A - MEN.

I Know Not Why God's Wondrous Grace 213

(I KNOW WHOM I HAVE BELIEVED)

EL NATHAN JAMES MCGRANAHAN


1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To me he hath made known,
2. I know not how this sav - ing faith To me he did im - part,
3. I know not how the Spir - it moves, Con- vinc - ing men of sin,
4. I know not what of good or ill May be re - served for me,
5. I know not when my Lord may come, At night or noon - day fair,
Nor why— un - wor - thy—Christ in love Re - deemed me for his own.
Nor how be - liev - ing in his word Wrought peace with-in my heart.
Re - veal - ing Je - sus through the Word, Cre - at - ing faith in him.
Of wea - ry ways or gold - en days, Be - fore his face I see.
Nor if I'll walk the vale with him, Or 'meet him in the air.'
REFRAIN
But 'I know whom I have be-liev - ed, And am per-suad - ed that he is a - ble
To keep that which I've committted Un - to him a-gainst that day.' A-MEN.

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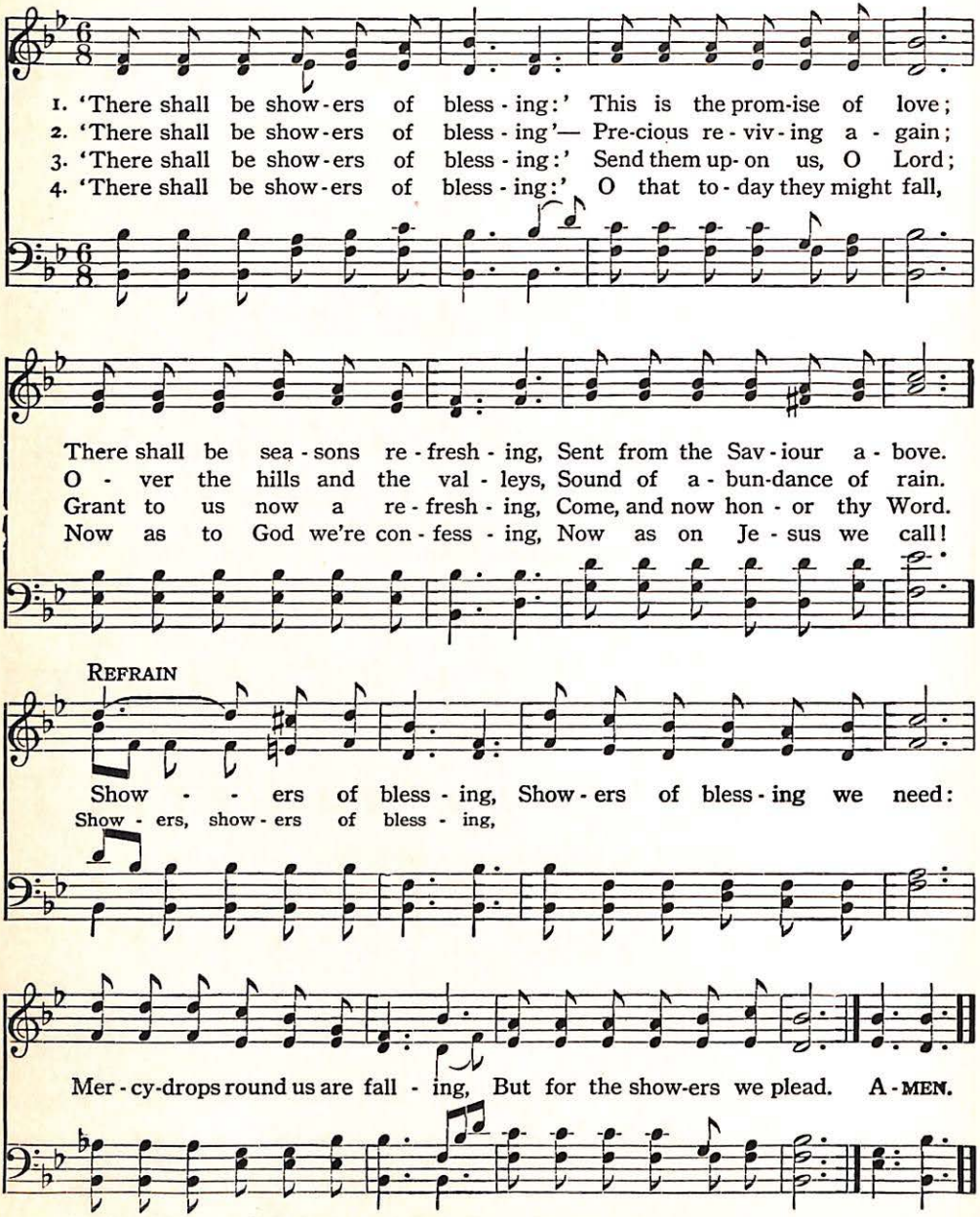
214 There Shall Be Showers of Blessing

EL NATHAN JAMES MCGRANAHAN


1. 'There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:' This is the prom-ise of love;
2. 'There shall be show-ers of bless-ing'— Pre-cious re-viv-ing a-gain;
3. 'There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:' Send them up-on us, O Lord;
4. 'There shall be show-ers of bless-ing:' O that to-day they might fall,
There shall be sea-sons re-fresh-ing, Sent from the Sav-iour a-bove.
O-ver the hills and the val-leys, Sound of a-bun-dance of rain.
Grant to us now a re-fresh-ing, Come, and now hon-or thy Word.
Now as to God we're con-fess-ing, Now as on Je-sus we call!
REFRAIN
Show-ers of bless-ing, Show-ers of bless-ing we need:
Show-ers, show-ers of bless-ing,
Mer-cy-drops round us are fall-ing, But for the show-ers we plead. A-MEN.

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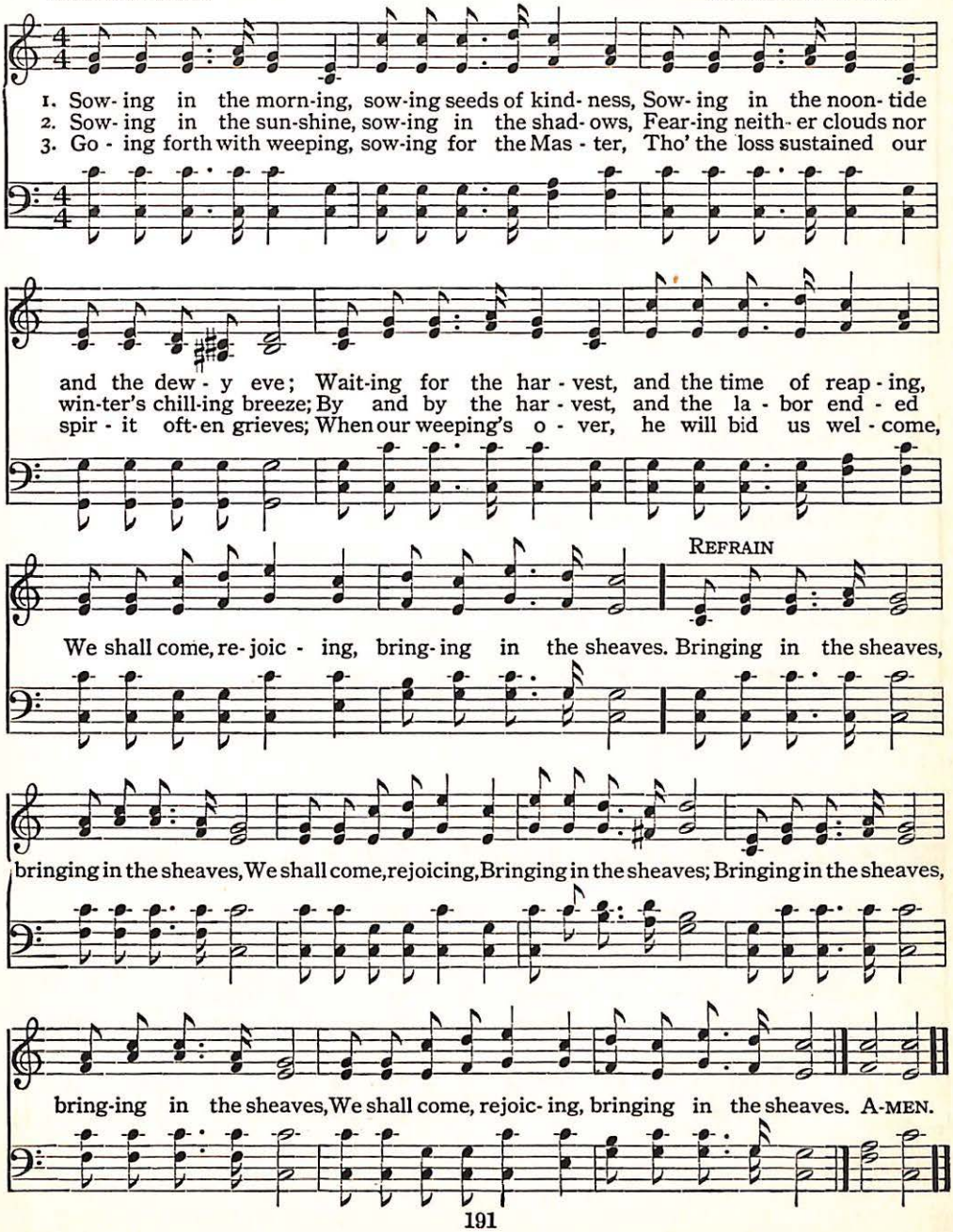
Sowing in the Morning 215

(BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES)

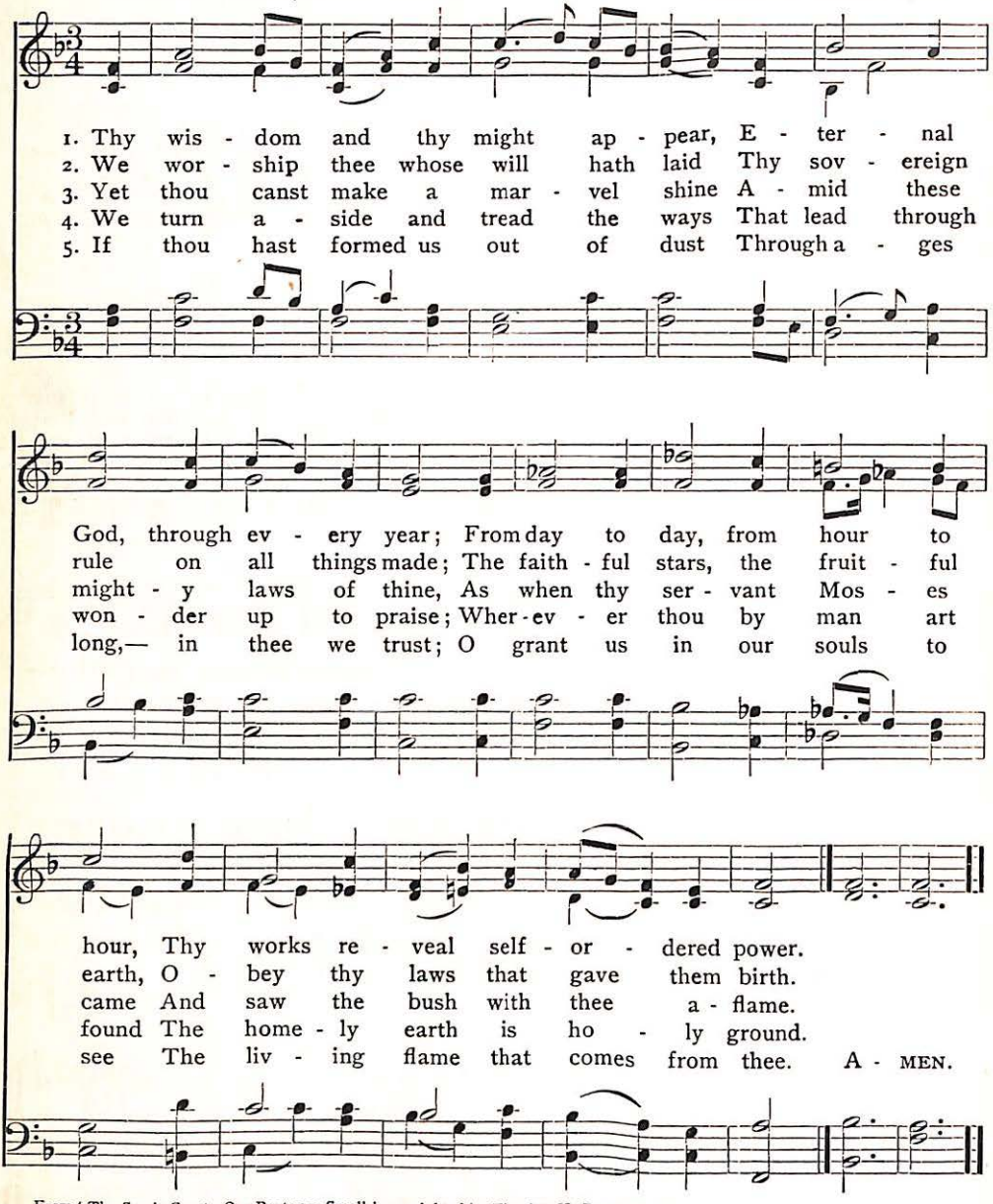
KNOWLES SHAW GEORGE A. MINOR


1. Sow- ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind- ness, Sow- ing in the noon- tide
2. Sow- ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad- ows, Fear-ing neith- er clouds nor
3. Go - ing forth with weeping, sow-ing for the Mas - ter, Tho' the loss sustained our
and the dew - y eve; Wait-ing for the har - vest, and the time of reap - ing,
win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har - vest, and the la - bor end - ed
spir - it oft-en grieves; When our weeping's o - ver, he will bid us wel - come,
REFRAIN
We shall come, re- joic - ing, bring- ing in the sheaves. Bringing in the sheaves,
bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, Bringing in the sheaves; Bringing in the sheaves,
bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoic- ing, bringing in the sheaves. A-MEN.

216 Thy Wisdom and Thy Might

(BROMLEY. L. M.)

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1921 — JEREMIAH CLARK, 1700


1. Thy wis - dom and thy might ap - pear, E - ter - nal
2. We wor - ship thee whose will hath laid Thy sov - ereign
3. Yet thou canst make a mar - vel shine A - mid these
4. We turn a - side and tread the ways That lead through
5. If thou hast formed us out of dust Through a - ges
God, through ev - ery year; From day to day, from hour to
rule on all things made; The faith - ful stars, the fruit - ful
might - y laws of thine, As when thy ser - vant Mos - es
won - der up to praise; Wher - ev - er thou by man art
long,— in thee we trust; O grant us in our souls to
hour, Thy works re - veal self - or - dered power.
earth, O - bey thy laws that gave them birth.
came And saw the bush with thee a - flame.
found The home - ly earth is ho - ly ground.
see The liv - ing flame that comes from thee. A - MEN.

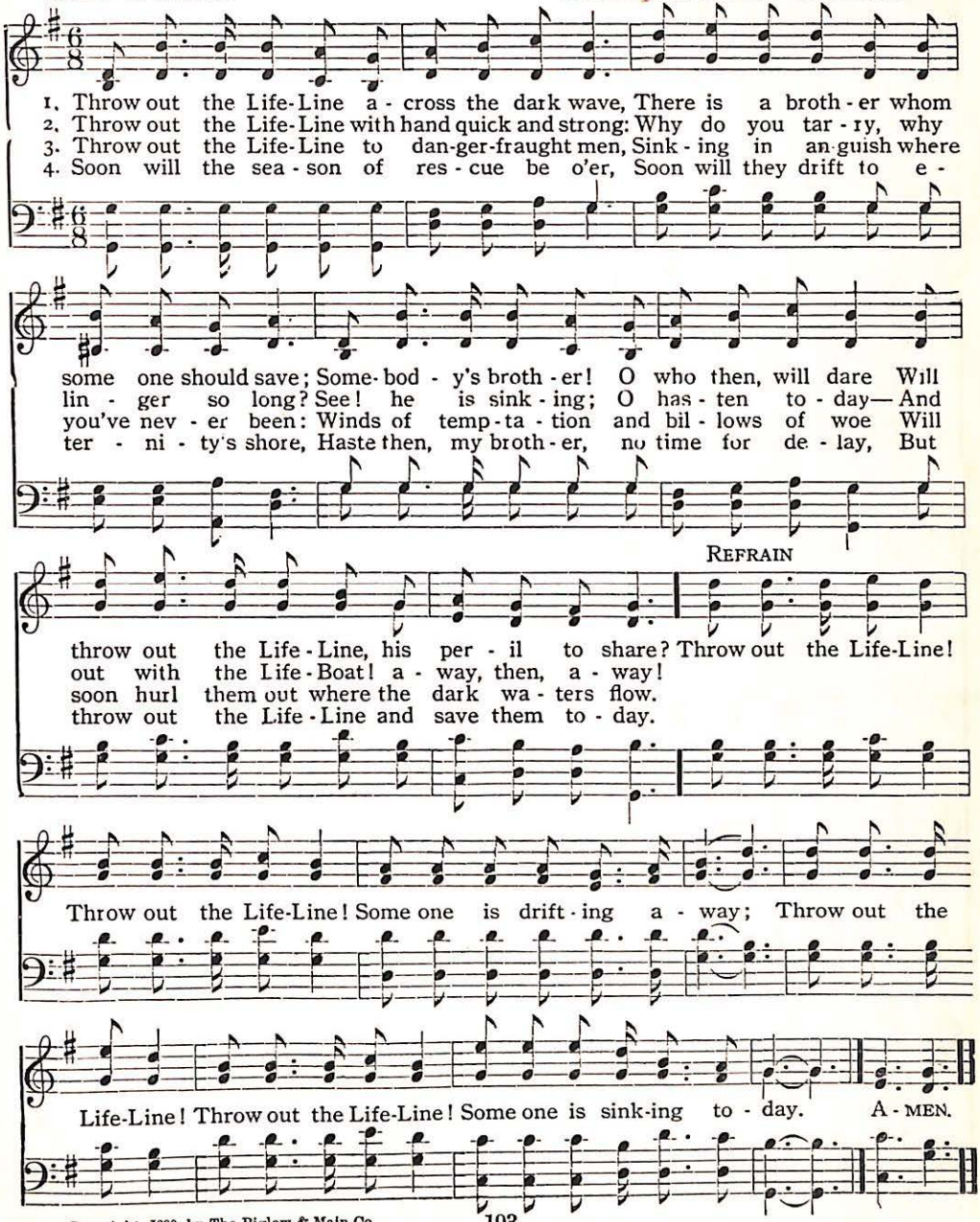
From ' Thy Sea is Great—Our Boats are Small,' copyrighted by Fleming H. Revell Company

Throw Out the Life-Line 217

(May be sung as a Solo and Chorus) EDWIN S. UFFORD

EDWIN S. UFFORD

Arranged by GEORGE C. STEBBINS


1. Throw out the Life-Line a - cross the dark wave, There is a broth - er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong: Why do you tar - ry, why
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink - ing in an-guish where
4. Soon will the sea - son of res - cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e -
some one should save; Some- bod - y's broth - er! O who then, will dare Will
lin - ger so long? See! he is sink - ing; O has - ten to - day— And
you've nev - er been: Winds of temp - ta - tion and bil - lows of woe Will
ter - ni - ty's shore, Haste then, my broth - er, no time for de - lay, But
REFRAIN
throw out the Life - Line, his per - il to share? Throw out the Life-Line!
out with the Life - Boat! a - way, then, a - way!
soon hurl them out where the dark wa - ters flow.
throw out the Life - Line and save them to - day.
Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is drift - ing a - way; Throw out the
Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some one is sink-ing to - day. A - MEN.

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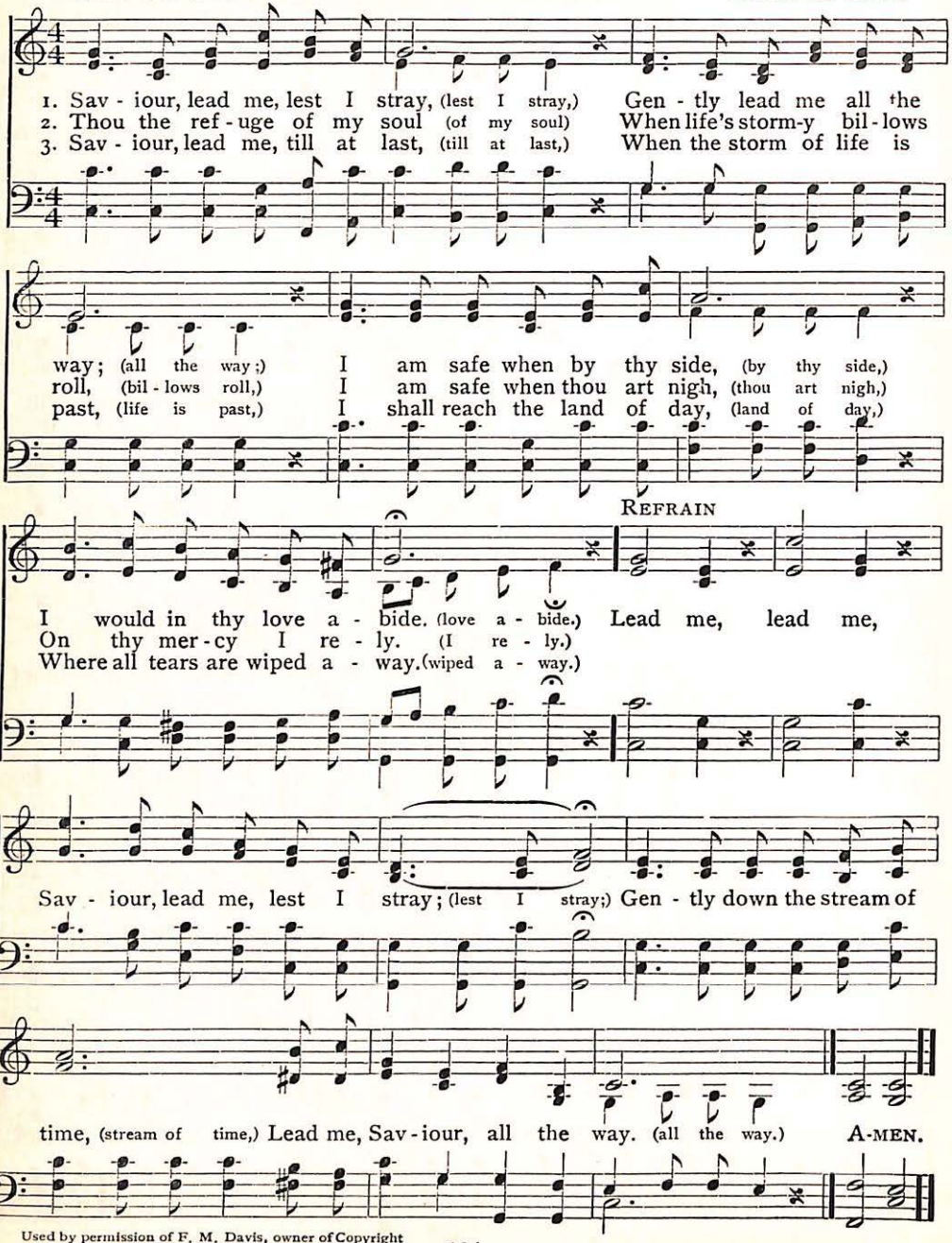
218 Saviour, Lead Me, Lest I Stray

FRANK M. DAVIS FRANK M. DAVIS


1. Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray, (lest I stray,) Gen - tly lead me all the
2. Thou the ref - uge of my soul (of my soul) When life's storm-y bil - lows
3. Sav - iour, lead me, till at last, (till at last,) When the storm of life is
way; (all the way;) I am safe when by thy side, (by thy side,)
roll, (bil - lows roll,) I am safe when thou art nigh, (thou art nigh,)
past, (life is past,) I shall reach the land of day, (land of day,)
REFRAIN
I would in thy love a - bide. (love a - bide.) Lead me, lead me,
On thy mer - cy I re - ly. (I re - ly.)
Where all tears are wiped a - way. (wiped a - way.)
Sav - iour, lead me, lest I stray; (lest I stray;) Gen - tly down the stream of
time, (stream of time,) Lead me, Sav - iour, all the way. (all the way.) A-MEN.

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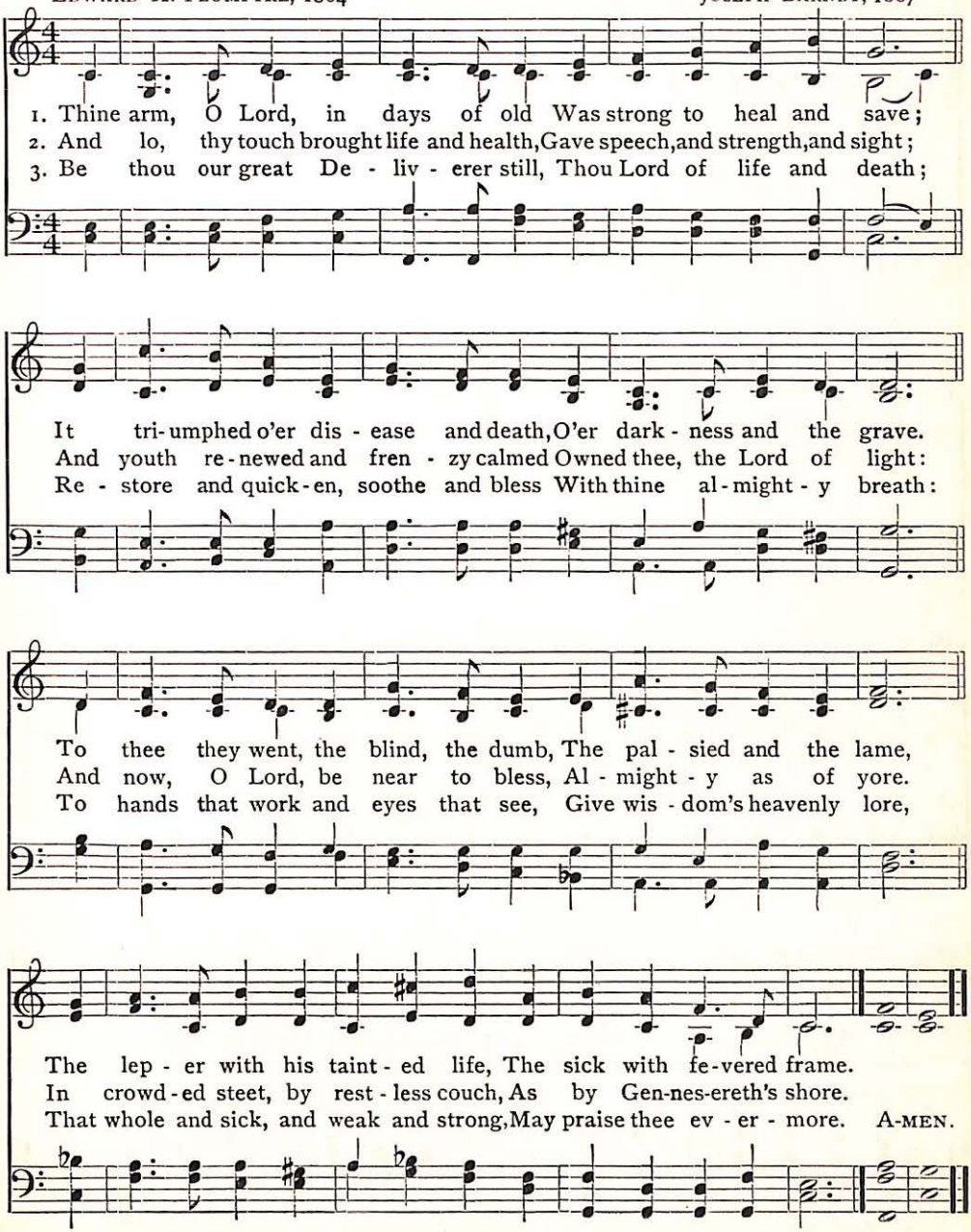
Thine Arm, O Lord, in Days of Old 219

(DELIVERANCE. C. M. D.)

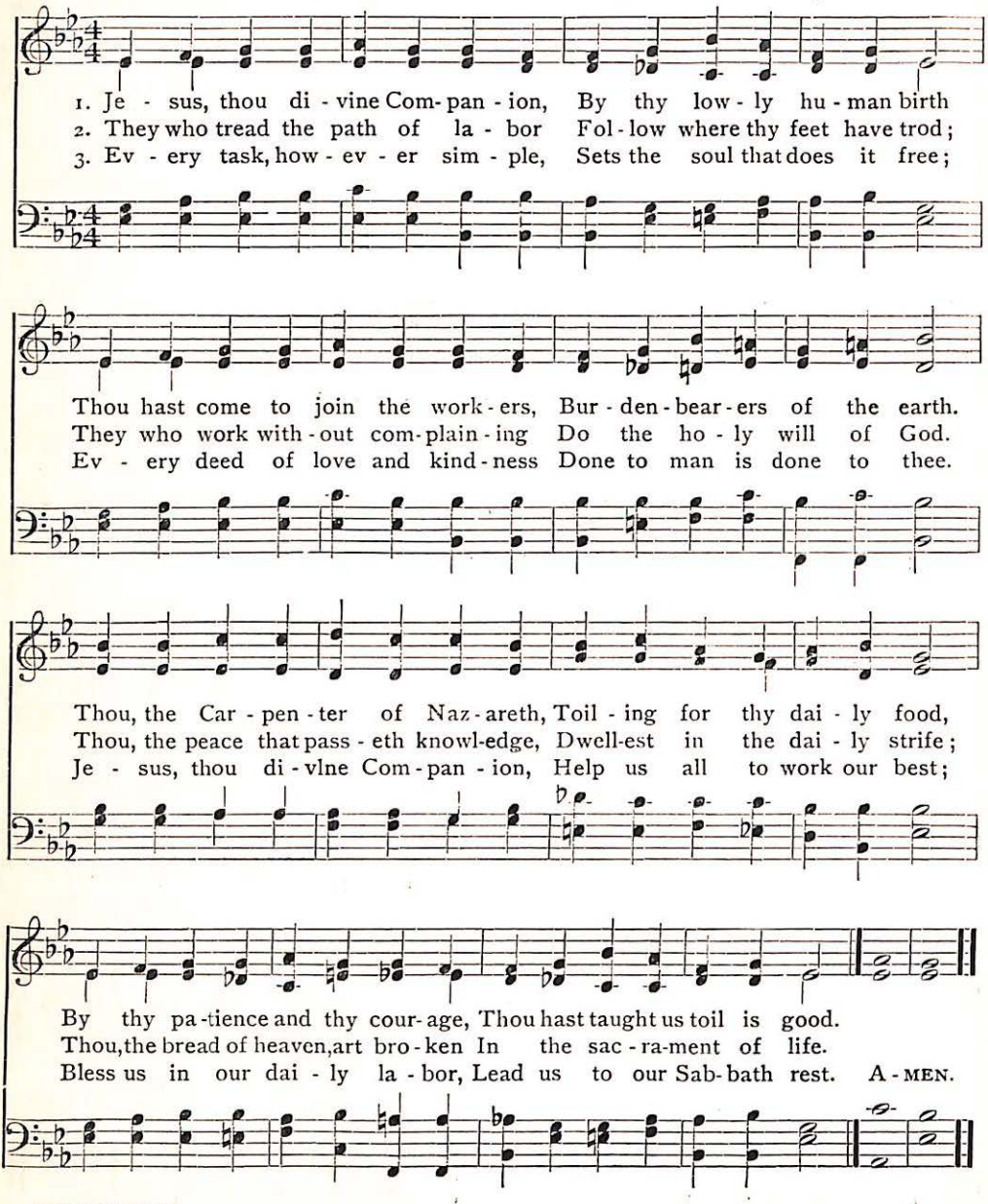
EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1864 JOSEPH BARNBY, 1867


1. Thine arm, O Lord, in days of old Was strong to heal and save;
2. And lo, thy touch brought life and health, Gave speech, and strength, and sight;
3. Be thou our great De - liv - erer still, Thou Lord of life and death;
It tri-umphed o'er dis - ease and death, O'er dark - ness and the grave.
And youth re-newed and fren - zy calmed Owned thee, the Lord of light:
Re - store and quick-en, soothe and bless With thine al-might - y breath:
To thee they went, the blind, the dumb, The pal - sied and the lame,
And now, O Lord, be near to bless, Al - might - y as of yore.
To hands that work and eyes that see, Give wis - dom's heavenly lore,
The lep - er with his taint - ed life, The sick with fe-vered frame.
In crowd-ed steet, by rest - less couch, As by Gen-nes-ereth's shore.
That whole and sick, and weak and strong, May praise thee ev - er - more. A-MEN.

220 Jesus, Thou Divine Companion

(LOVE DIVINE. (8, 7, 8, 7, D.)

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1909 — GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1872


1. Je - sus, thou di - vine Com- pan - ion, By thy low - ly hu - man birth
2. They who tread the path of la - bor Fol - low where thy feet have trod;
3. Ev - ery task, how - ev - er sim - ple, Sets the soul that does it free;
Thou hast come to join the work - ers, Bur - den - bear - ers of the earth.
They who work with - out com- plain - ing Do the ho - ly will of God.
Ev - ery deed of love and kind - ness Done to man is done to thee.
Thou, the Car - pen - ter of Naz - areth, Toil - ing for thy dai - ly food,
Thou, the peace that pass - eth knowl-edge, Dwell-est in the dai - ly strife;
Je - sus, thou di - vlne Com - pan - ion, Help us all to work our best;
By thy pa - tience and thy cour - age, Thou hast taught us toil is good.
Thou, the bread of heaven, art bro - ken In the sac - ra-ment of life.
Bless us in our dai - ly la - bor, Lead us to our Sab - bath rest. A - MEN.

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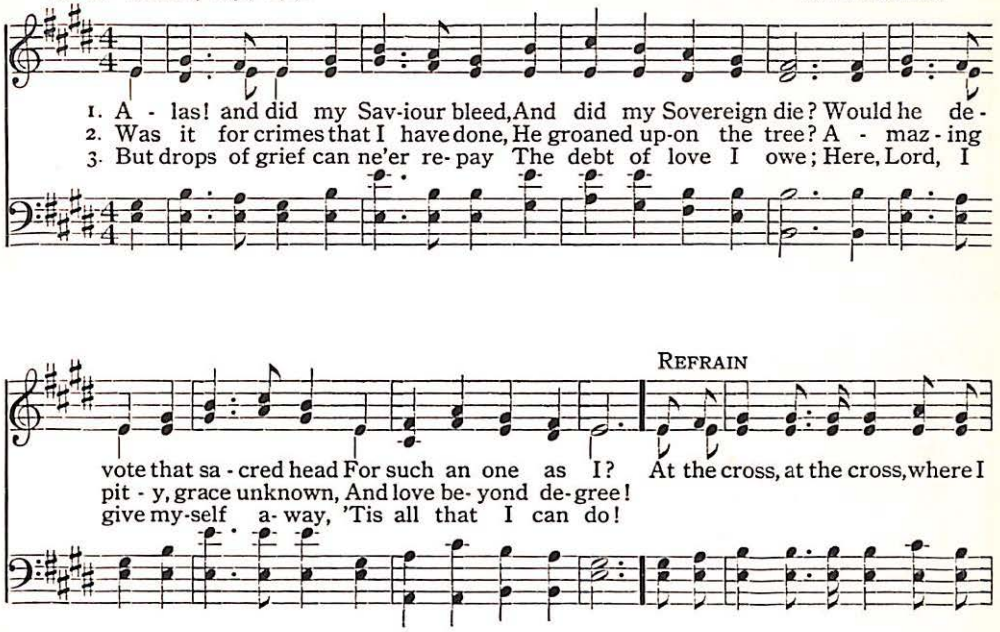
Alas! and Did My Saviour Bleed 221

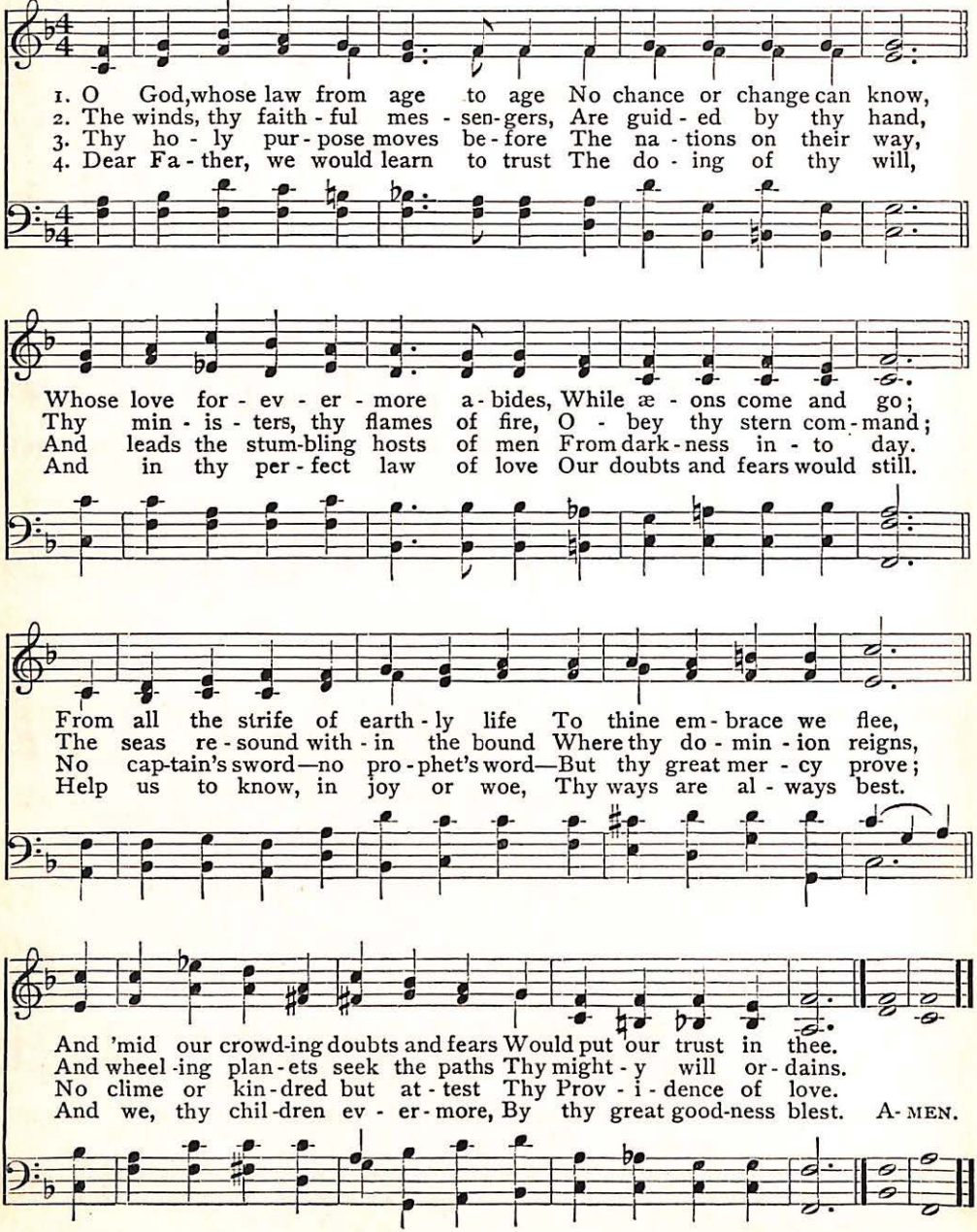
ISAAC WATTS, 1674–1748 R. E. HUDSON


1. A - las! and did my Sav-iour bleed, And did my Sovereign die? Would he de-
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groaned up-on the tree? A - maz - ing
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re- pay The debt of love I owe; Here, Lord, I
REFRAIN
vote that sa - cred head For such an one as I? At the cross, at the cross, where I
pit - y, grace unknown, And love be- yond de- gree!
give my-self a- way, 'Tis all that I can do!
first saw the light, And the bur- den of my heart rolled a - way, It was
rolled a - way,
there by faith I received my sight, And now I am hap-py all the day. A-MEN.

222 O God, Whose Love from Age to Age

(ST. LEONARD. C. M. D.)

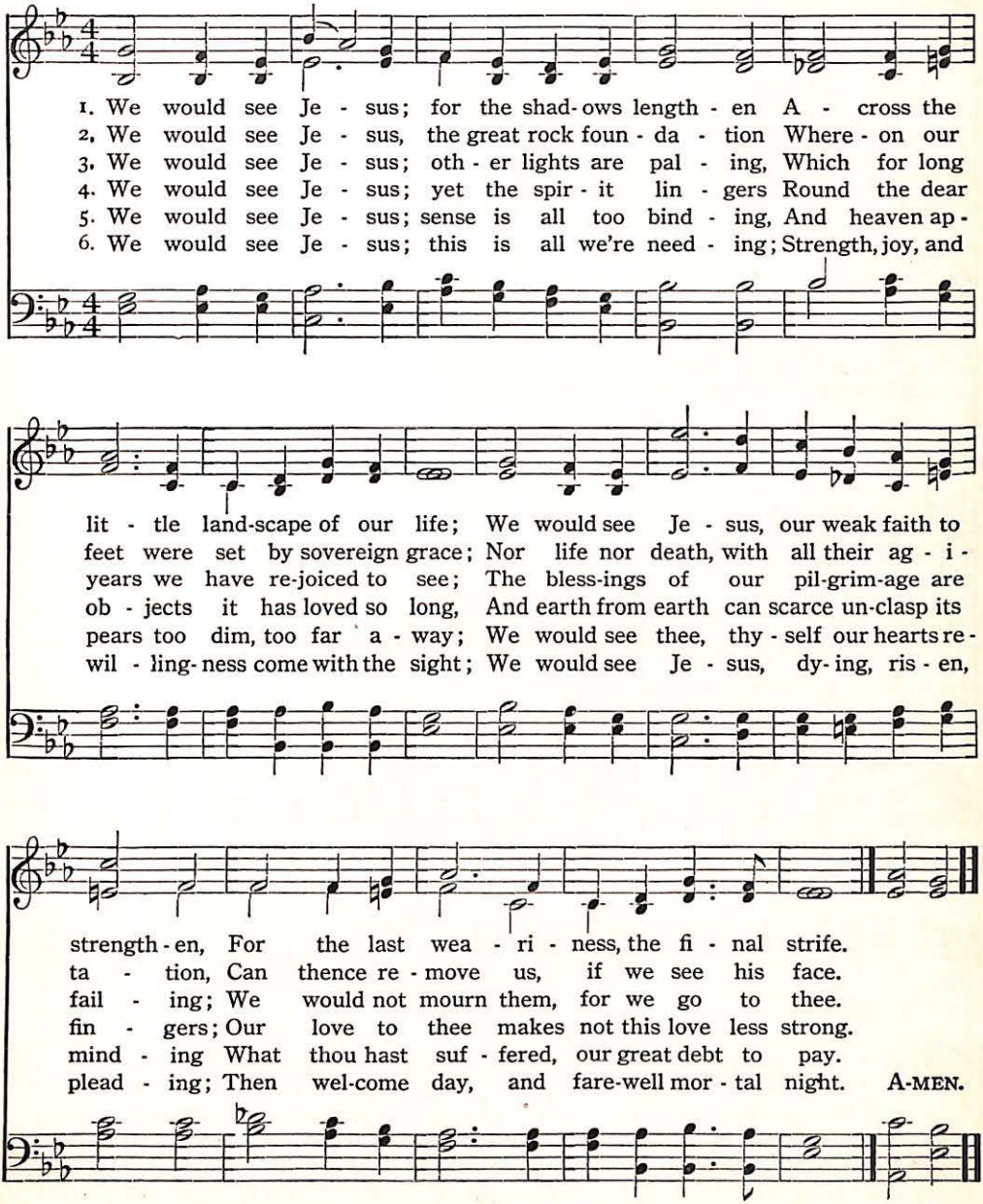
JOHN HAYNES HOLMES, 1910 — HENRY HILES, 1867


1. O God, whose law from age to age No chance or change can know,
2. The winds, thy faith - ful mes - sen - gers, Are guid - ed by thy hand,
3. Thy ho - ly pur - pose moves be - fore The na - tions on their way,
4. Dear Fa - ther, we would learn to trust The do - ing of thy will,
Whose love for - ev - er - more a - bides, While æ - ons come and go;
Thy min - is - ters, thy flames of fire, O - bey thy stern com - mand;
And leads the stum-bling hosts of men From dark - ness in - to day.
And in thy per - fect law of love Our doubts and fears would still.
From all the strife of earth - ly life To thine em - brace we flee,
The seas re - sound with - in the bound Where thy do - min - ion reigns,
No cap-tain's sword—no pro - phet's word—But thy great mer - cy prove;
Help us to know, in joy or woe, Thy ways are al - ways best.
And 'mid our crowd-ing doubts and fears Would put our trust in thee.
And wheel - ing plan - ets seek the paths Thy might - y will or - dains.
No clime or kin - dred but at - test Thy Prov - i - dence of love.
And we, thy chil - dren ev - er - more, By thy great good-ness blest. A - MEN.

We Would See Jesus 223

(FELIX. 11, 10, 11, 10)

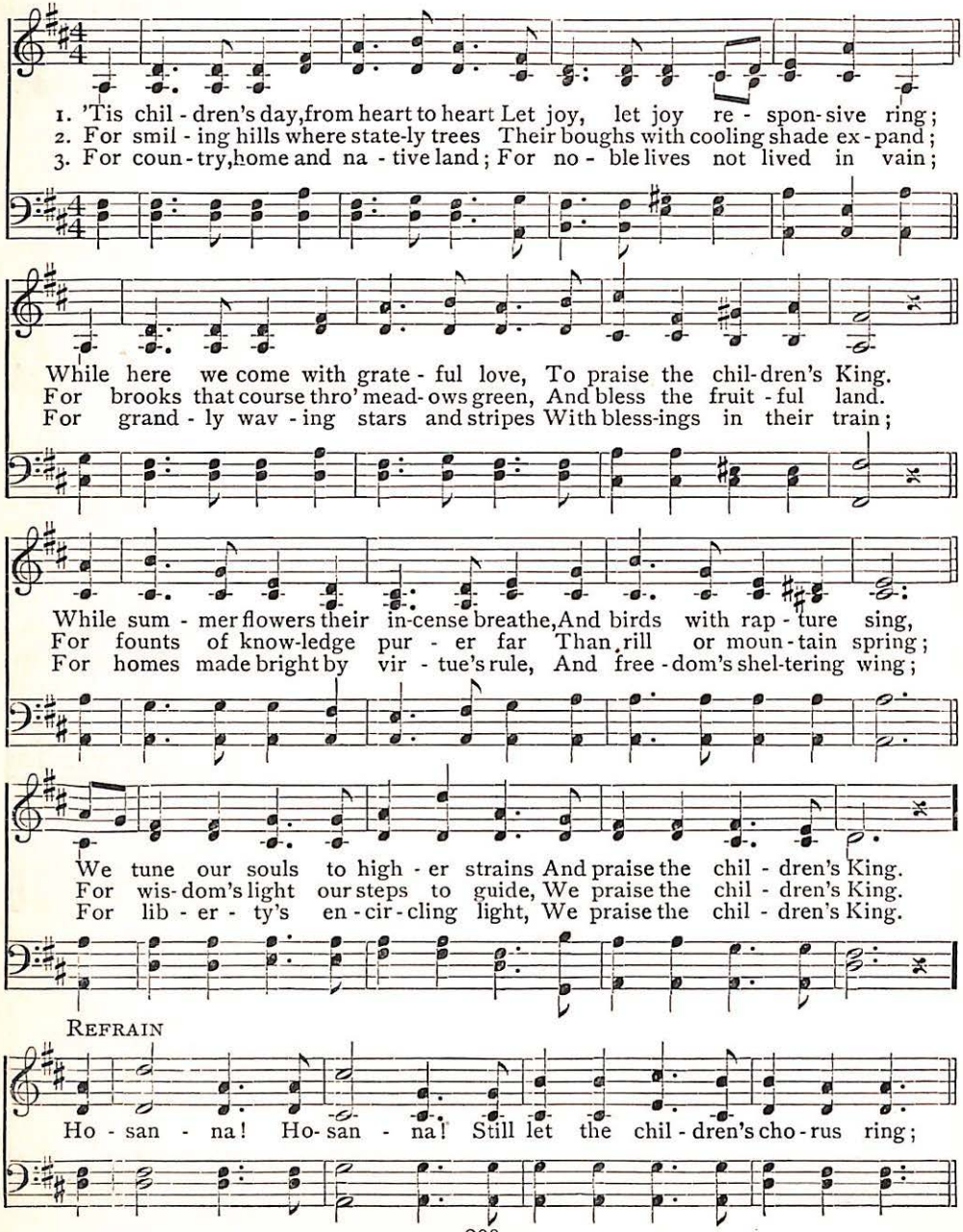
ANNA B. WARNER, 1858 Arranged from MENDELSSOHN, 1809–1847


1. We would see Je - sus; for the shad-ows length - en A - cross the
lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to strength-en, For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.
2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock foun - da - tion Where - on our
feet were set by sovereign grace; Nor life nor death, with all their ag - i - ta - tion, Can thence re - move us, if we see his face.
3. We would see Je - sus; oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long
years we have re-joiced to see; The bless-ings of our pil-grim-age are fail - ing; We would not mourn them, for we go to thee.
4. We would see Je - sus; yet the spir - it lin - gers Round the dear
ob - jects it has loved so long, And earth from earth can scarce un-clasp its fin - gers; Our love to thee makes not this love less strong.
5. We would see Je - sus; sense is all too bind - ing, And heaven ap -
pears too dim, too far a - way; We would see thee, thy - self our hearts re - mind - ing What thou hast suf - fered, our great debt to pay.
6. We would see Je - sus; this is all we're need - ing; Strength, joy, and
wil - ling-ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus, dy - ing, ris - en, plead - ing; Then wel-come day, and fare-well mor - tal night. A-MEN.

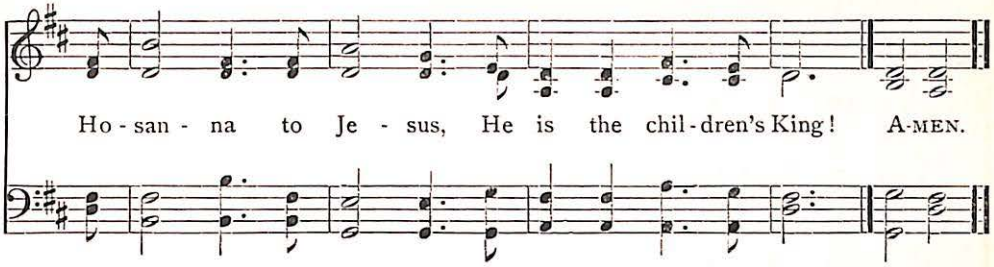
224 'Tis Children's Day, from Heart to Heart

(HOSANNA. Irregular)

MARY LOUISA BUTLER MARY LOUISA BUTLER

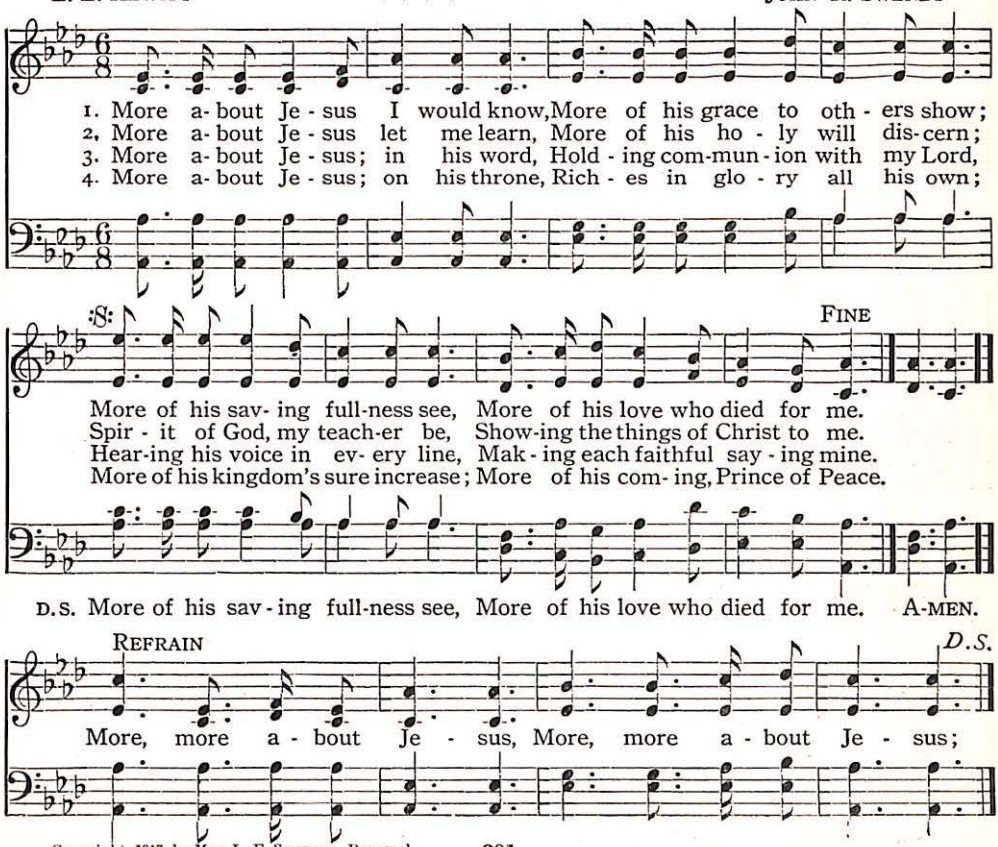

1. 'Tis chil - dren's day, from heart to heart Let joy, let joy re - spon - sive ring;
2. For smil - ing hills where state-ly trees Their boughs with cooling shade ex - pand;
3. For coun - try, home and na - tive land; For no - ble lives not lived in vain;
While here we come with grate - ful love, To praise the chil - dren's King.
For brooks that course thro' mead - ows green, And bless the fruit - ful land.
For grand - ly wav - ing stars and stripes With bless-ings in their train;
While sum - mer flowers their in-cense breathe, And birds with rap - ture sing,
For founts of know-ledge pur - er far Than rill or moun - tain spring;
For homes made bright by vir - tue's rule, And free - dom's shel-tering wing;
We tune our souls to high - er strains And praise the chil - dren's King.
For wis - dom's light our steps to guide, We praise the chil - dren's King.
For lib - er - ty's en - cir - cling light, We praise the chil - dren's King.
REFRAIN
Ho - san - na! Ho - san - na! Still let the chil - dren's cho - rus ring;

'Tis Children's Day, from Heart to Heart



More About Jesus I Would Know 225

E. E. HEWITT (8, 8, 8, 8. With Refrain) JOHN R. SWENEY


1. More a - bout Je - sus I would know, More of his grace to oth - ers show;
2. More a - bout Je - sus let me learn, More of his ho - ly will dis - cern;
3. More a - bout Je - sus; in his word, Hold - ing com-mun - ion with my Lord,
4. More a - bout Je - sus; on his throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all his own;
:S:
FINE
More of his sav - ing full-ness see, More of his love who died for me.
Spir - it of God, my teach-er be, Show-ing the things of Christ to me.
Hear-ing his voice in ev - ery line, Mak - ing each faithful say - ing mine.
More of his kingdom's sure increase; More of his com - ing, Prince of Peace.
D.S. More of his sav - ing full-ness see, More of his love who died for me. A-MEN.
REFRAIN
D.S.
More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus;

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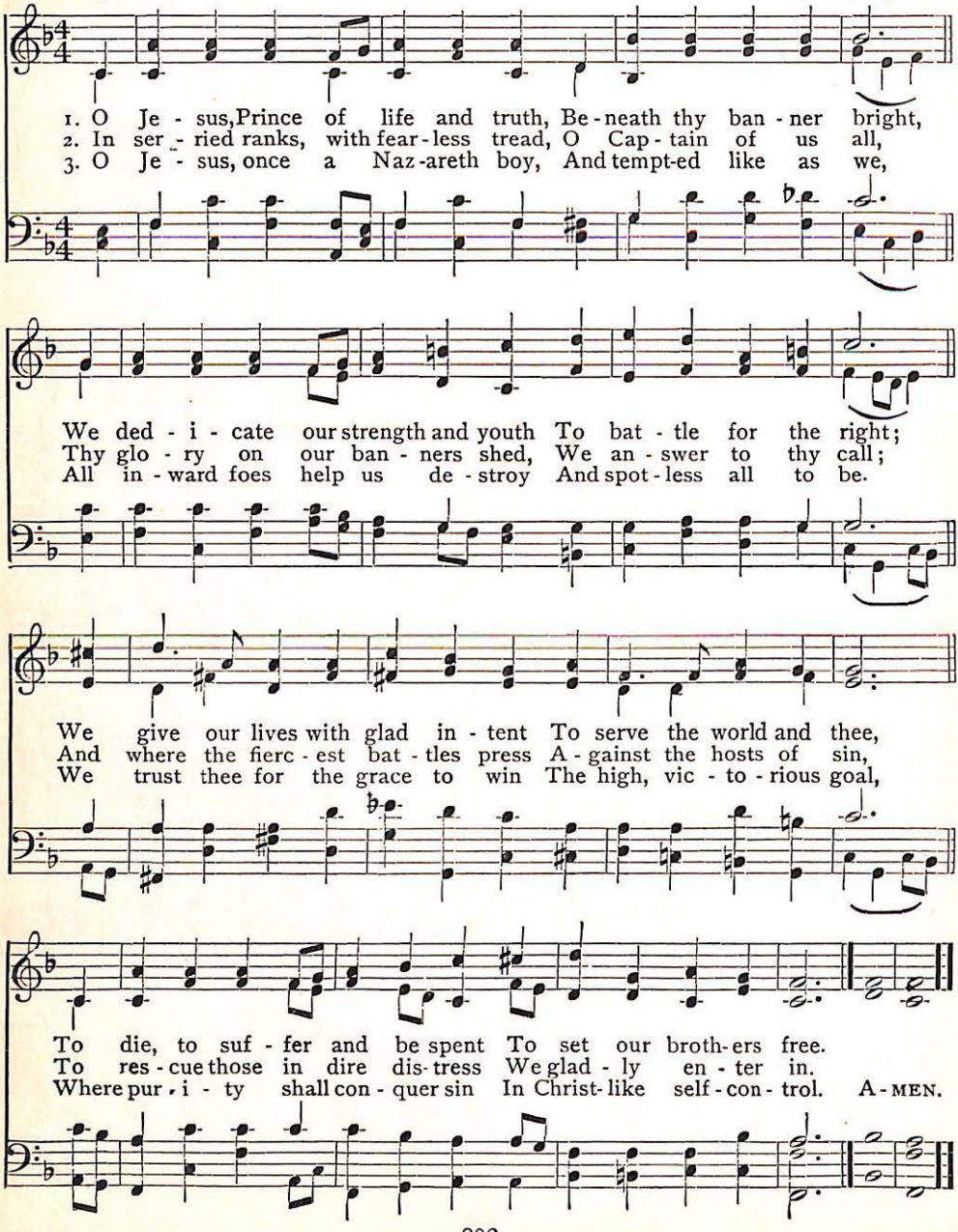
226 O Jesus, Prince of Life and Truth

(CLARION. C. M. D.)

Anonymous — GEORGE E. ALVIS, 1890

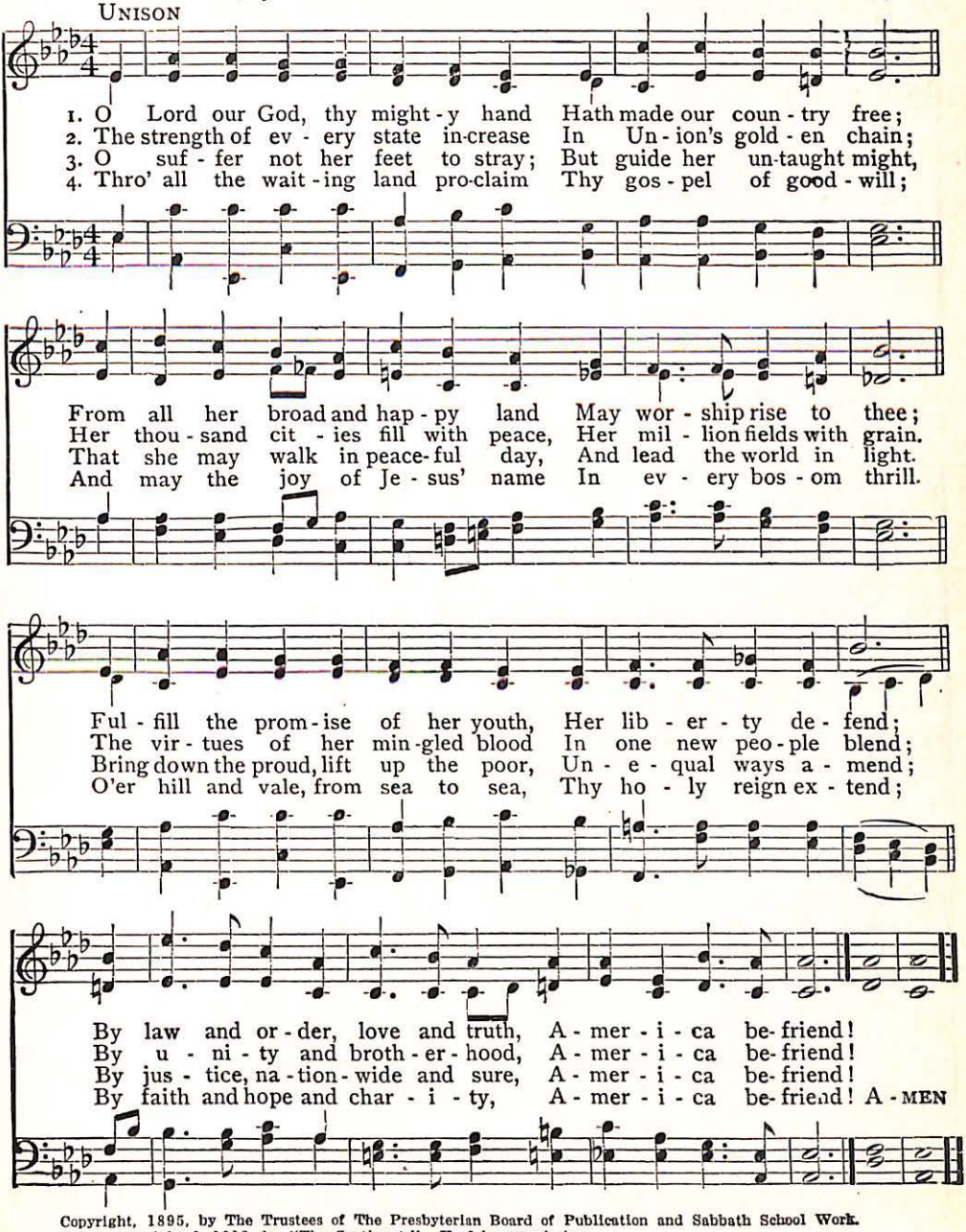

1. O Je - sus, Prince of life and truth, Be - neath thy ban - ner bright,
2. In ser - ried ranks, with fear - less tread, O Cap - tain of us all,
3. O Je - sus, once a Naz - areth boy, And tempt - ed like as we,
We ded - i - cate our strength and youth To bat - tle for the right;
Thy glo - ry on our ban - ners shed, We an - swer to thy call;
All in - ward foes help us de - stroy And spot - less all to be.
We give our lives with glad in - tent To serve the world and thee,
And where the fierc - est bat - tles press A - gainst the hosts of sin,
We trust thee for the grace to win The high, vic - to - rious goal,
To die, to suf - fer and be spent To set our broth - ers free.
To res - cue those in dire dis - tress We glad - ly en - ter in.
Where pur - i - ty shall con - quer sin In Christ - like self - con - trol. A - MEN.

O Lord, Our God, Thy Mighty Hand 227

(PRESBYTER. C.M.D.)

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1912 — WALTER O. WILKINSON, 1895

UNISON


1. O Lord our God, thy might-y hand Hath made our coun-try free;
2. The strength of ev-ery state in-crease In Un-ion's gold-en chain;
3. O suf-fer not her feet to stray; But guide her un-taught might,
4. Thro' all the wait-ing land pro-claim Thy gos-pel of good-will;
From all her broad and hap-py land May wor-ship rise to thee;
Her thou-sand cit-ies fill with peace, Her mil-lion fields with grain.
That she may walk in peace-ful day, And lead the world in light.
And may the joy of Je-sus' name In ev-ery bos-om thrill.
Ful-fill the prom-ise of her youth, Her lib-er-ty de-fend;
The vir-tues of her min-gled blood In one new peo-ple blend;
Bring down the proud, lift up the poor, Un-e-qual ways a-mend;
O'er hill and vale, from sea to sea, Thy ho-ly reign ex-tend;
By law and or-der, love and truth, A-mer-i-ca be-friend!
By u-ni-ty and broth-er-hood, A-mer-i-ca be-friend!
By jus-tice, na-tion-wide and sure, A-mer-i-ca be-friend!
By faith and hope and char-i-ty, A-mer-i-ca be-friend! A-MEN

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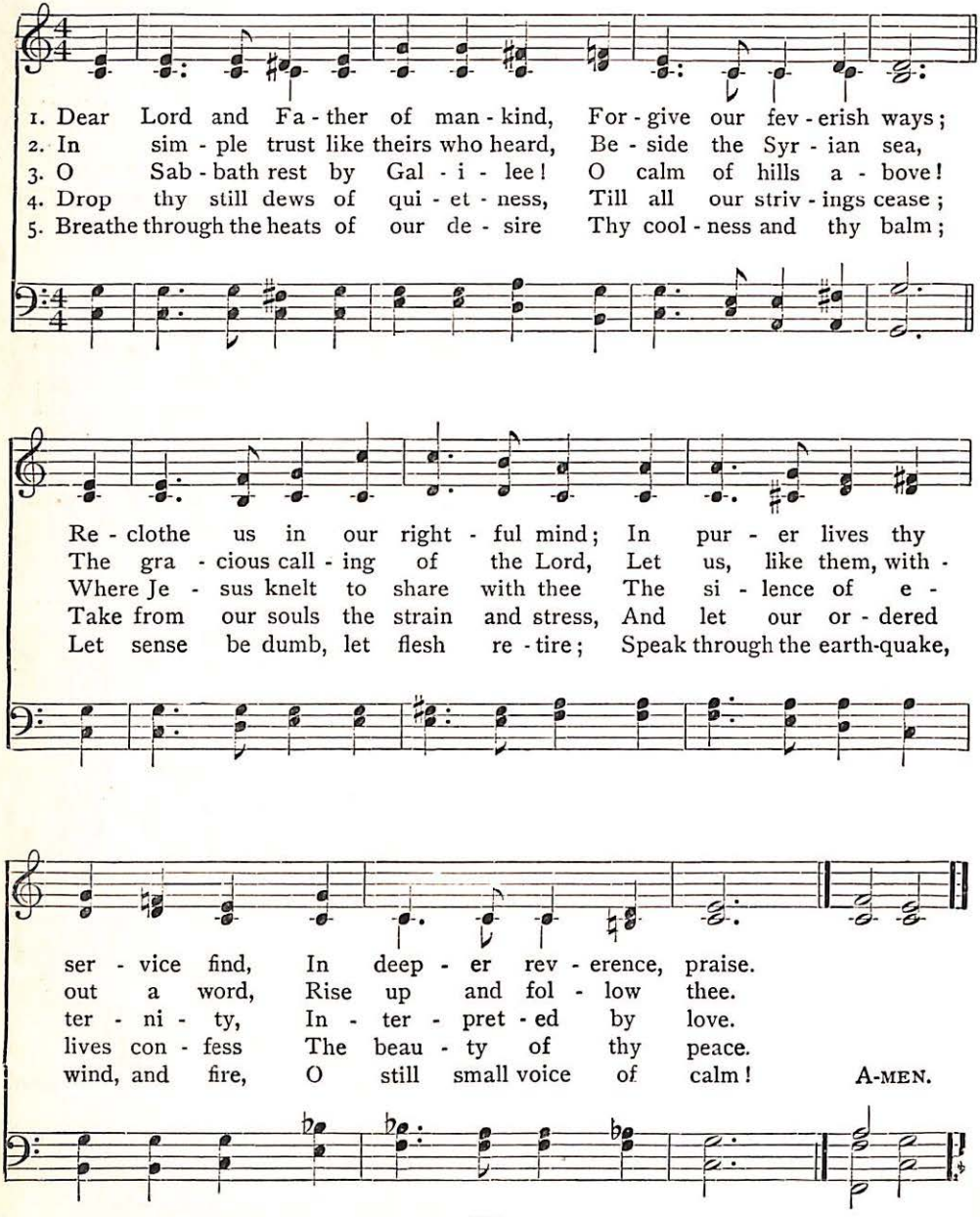
228 Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

(WHITTIER. 8, 6, 8, 8, 6)

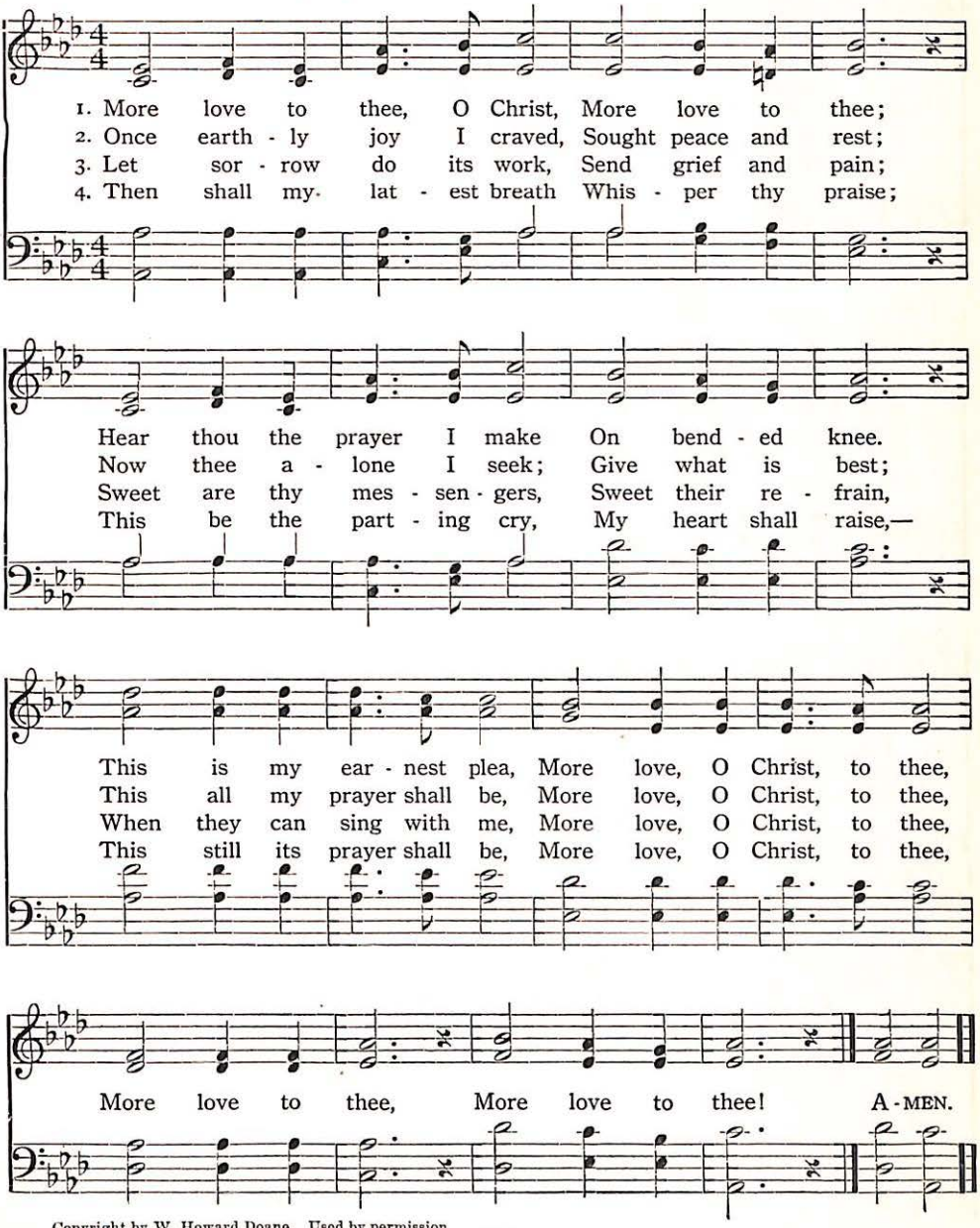
JOHN G. WHITTIER 1872 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887


1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fev - erish ways;
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove!
4. Drop thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our striv - ings cease;
5. Breathe through the heats of our de - sire Thy cool - ness and thy balm;
Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind; In pur - er lives thy
The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -
Where Je - sus knelt to share with thee The si - lence of e -
Take from our souls the strain and stress, And let our or - dered
Let sense be dumb, let flesh re - tire; Speak through the earth-quake,
ser - vice find, In deep - er rev - erence, praise.
out a word, Rise up and fol - low thee.
ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love.
lives con - fess The beau - ty of thy peace.
wind, and fire, O still small voice of calm! A-MEN.

More Love to Thee, O Christ 229

(MORE LOVE TO THEE. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 4)

ELIZABETH P. PRENTISS, 1869 W. HOWARD DOANE, 1868


1. More love to thee, O Christ, More love to thee;
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
3. Let sor - row do its work, Send grief and pain;
4. Then shall my- lat - est breath Whis - per thy praise;
Hear thou the prayer I make On bend - ed knee.
Now thee a - lone I seek; Give what is best;
Sweet are thy mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain,
This be the part - ing cry, My heart shall raise,—
This is my ear - nest plea, More love, O Christ, to thee,
This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to thee,
When they can sing with me, More love, O Christ, to thee,
This still its prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee, More love to thee! A - MEN.

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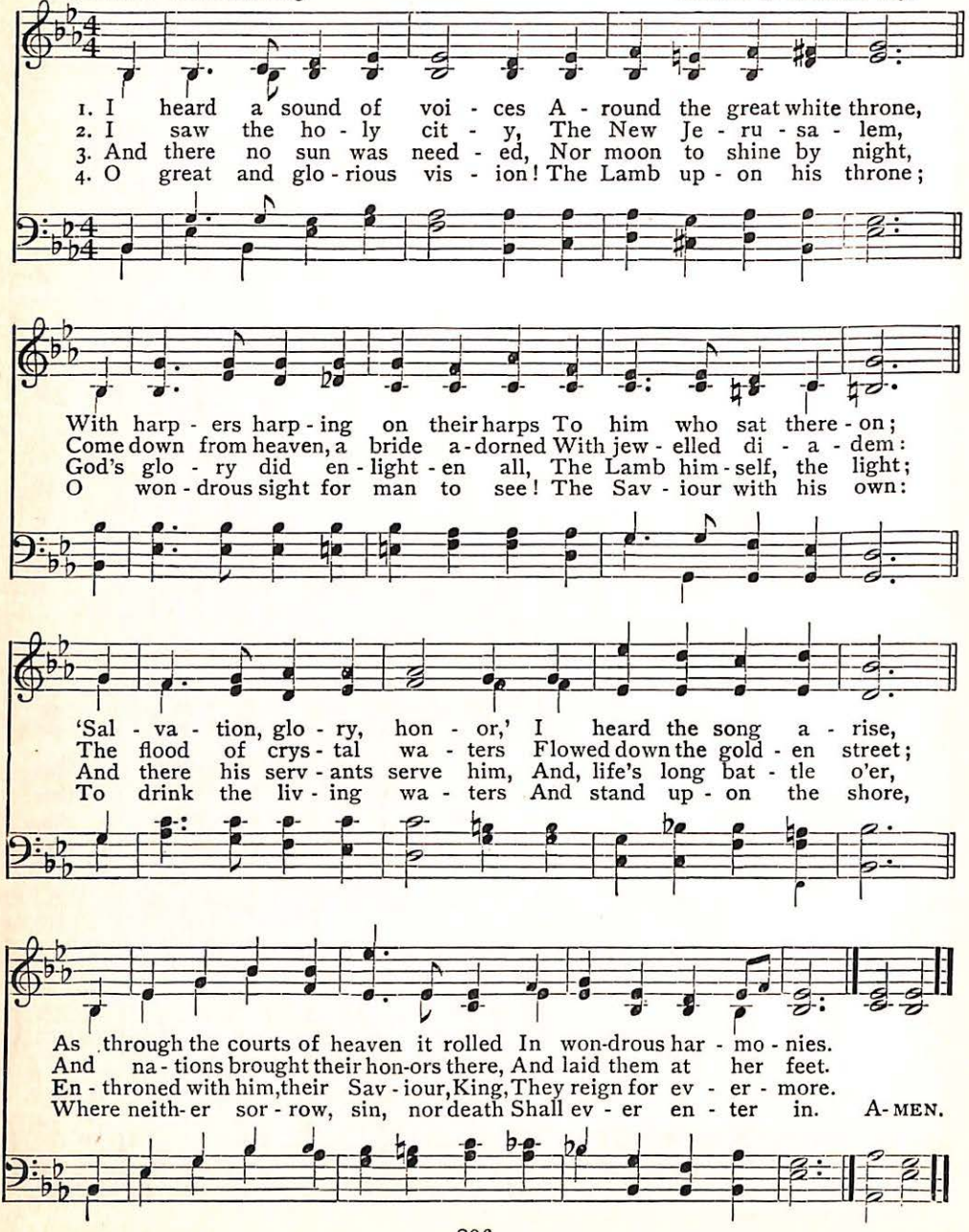
230 I Heard a Sound of Voices

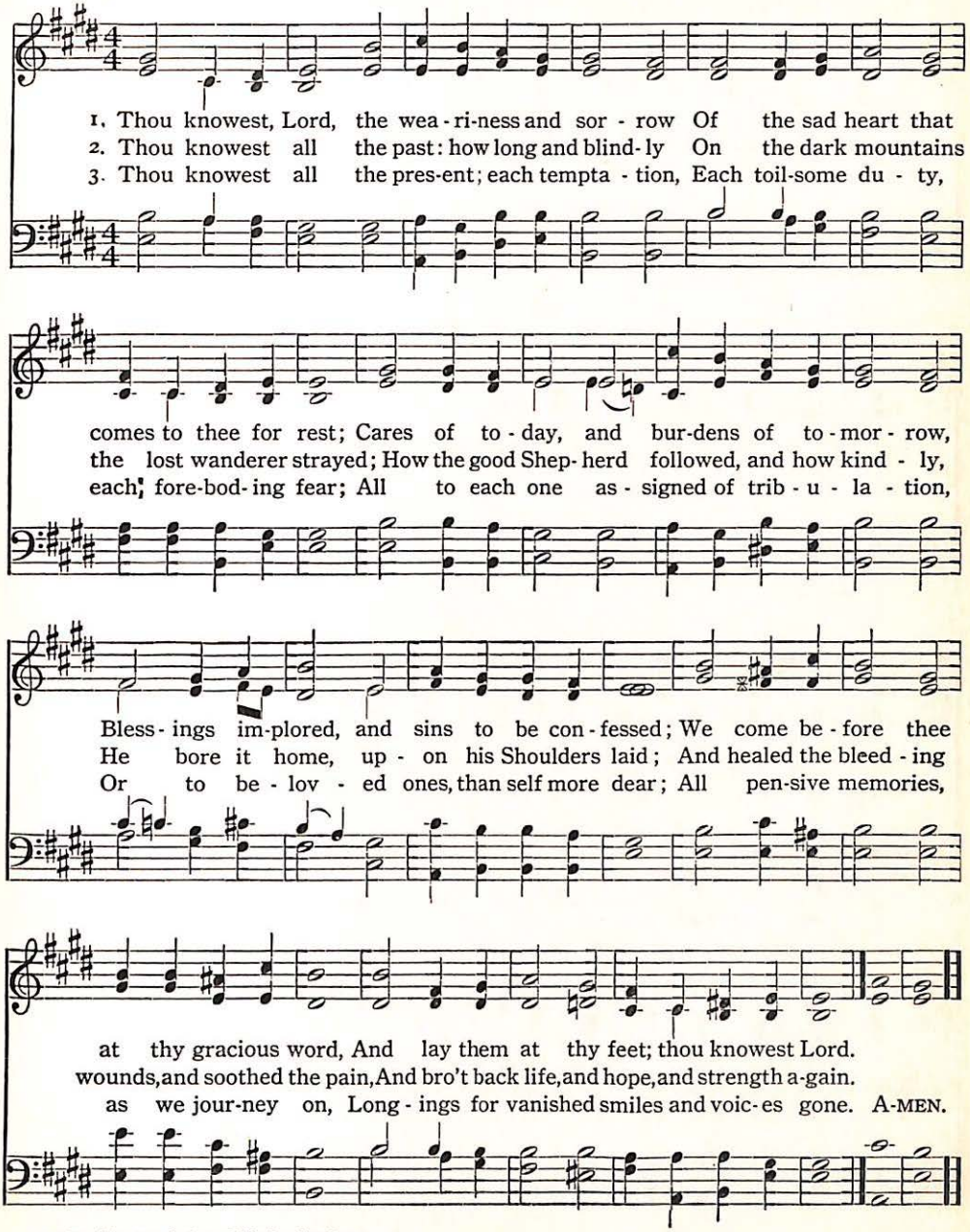
(PATMOS. 7, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6)

GODFREY THRING, 1885 HENRY J. STORER, 1891


1. I heard a sound of voi - ces A - round the great white throne,
2. I saw the ho - ly cit - y, The New Je - ru - sa - lem,
3. And there no sun was need - ed, Nor moon to shine by night,
4. O great and glo - rious vis - ion! The Lamb up - on his throne;
With harp - ers harp - ing on their harps To him who sat there - on;
Come down from heaven, a bride a - dorned With jew - elled di - a - dem:
God's glo - ry did en - light - en all, The Lamb him - self, the light;
O won - drous sight for man to see! The Sav - iour with his own:
'Sal - va - tion, glo - ry, hon - or,' I heard the song a - rise,
The flood of crys - tal wa - ters Flowed down the gold - en street;
And there his serv - ants serve him, And, life's long bat - tle o'er,
To drink the liv - ing wa - ters And stand up - on the shore,
As through the courts of heaven it rolled In won-drous har - mo - nies.
And na - tions brought their hon-ors there, And laid them at her feet.
En - throned with him, their Sav - iour, King, They reign for ev - er - more.
Where neith-er sor - row, sin, nor death Shall ev - er en - ter in. A-MEN.

Thou Knowest, Lord, the Weariness 231

(THOU KNOWEST, LORD. 11, 10, 11, 10, 10, 10)


1. Thou knowest, Lord, the wea-ri-ness and sor-row Of the sad heart that comes to thee for rest; Cares of to-day, and bur-dens of to-mor-row,
2. Thou knowest all the past: how long and blind-ly On the dark mountains the lost wanderer strayed; How the good Shep-herd followed, and how kind-ly,
3. Thou knowest all the pres-ent; each tempta-tion, Each toil-some du-ty, each fore-bod-ing fear; All to each one as-signed of trib-u-la-tion,
Bless-ings im-plored, and sins to be con-fessed; We come be-fore thee at thy gracious word, And lay them at thy feet; thou knowest Lord.
He bore it home, up-on his Shoulders laid; And healed the bleed-ing wounds, and soothed the pain, And bro't back life, and hope, and strength a-gain.
Or to be-lov-ed ones, than self more dear; All pen-sive memories, as we jour-ney on, Long-ings for vanished smiles and voic-es gone. A-MEN.

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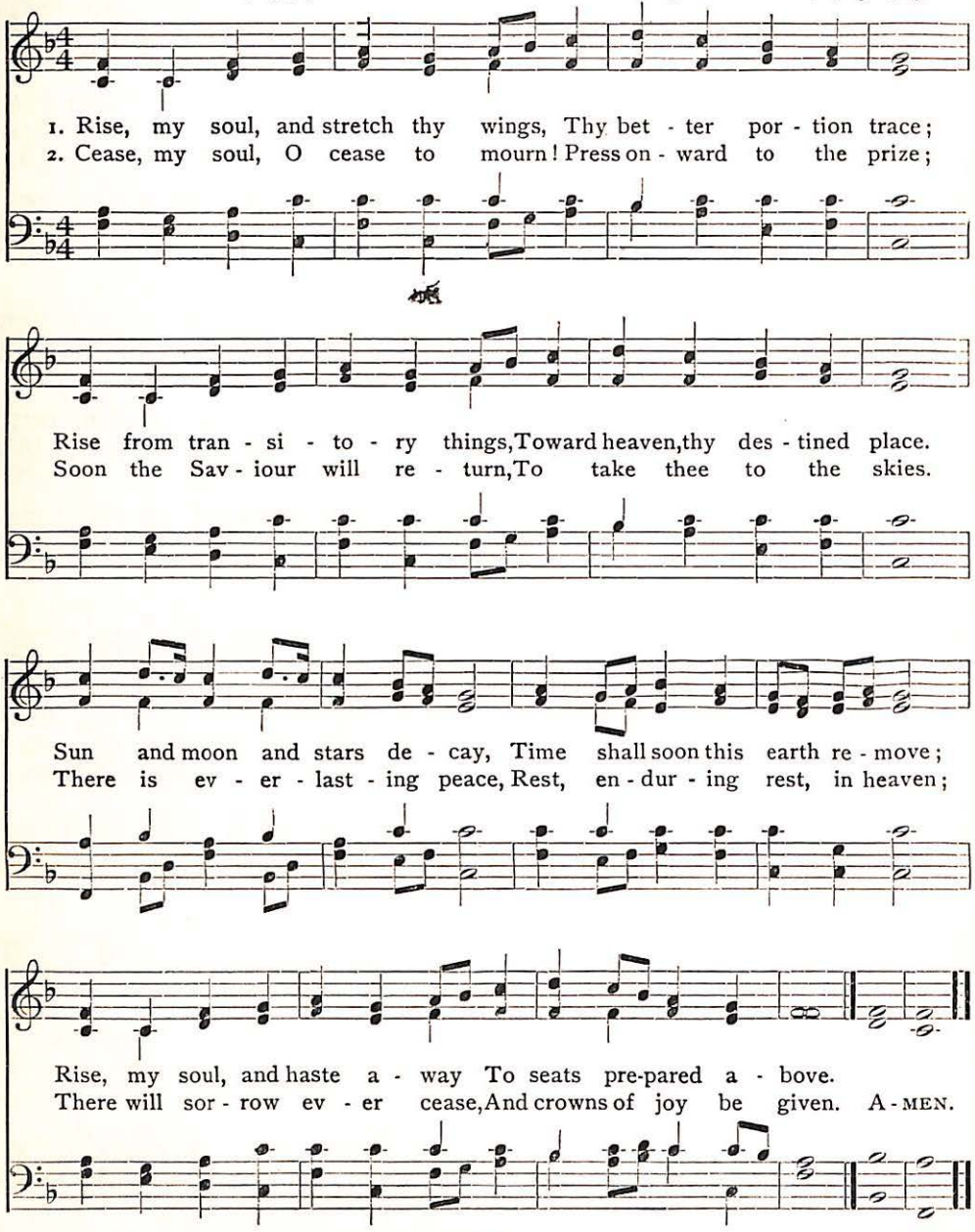
232 Rise, My Soul, and Stretch Thy Wings

(AMSTERDAM. 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 7, 7, 6)

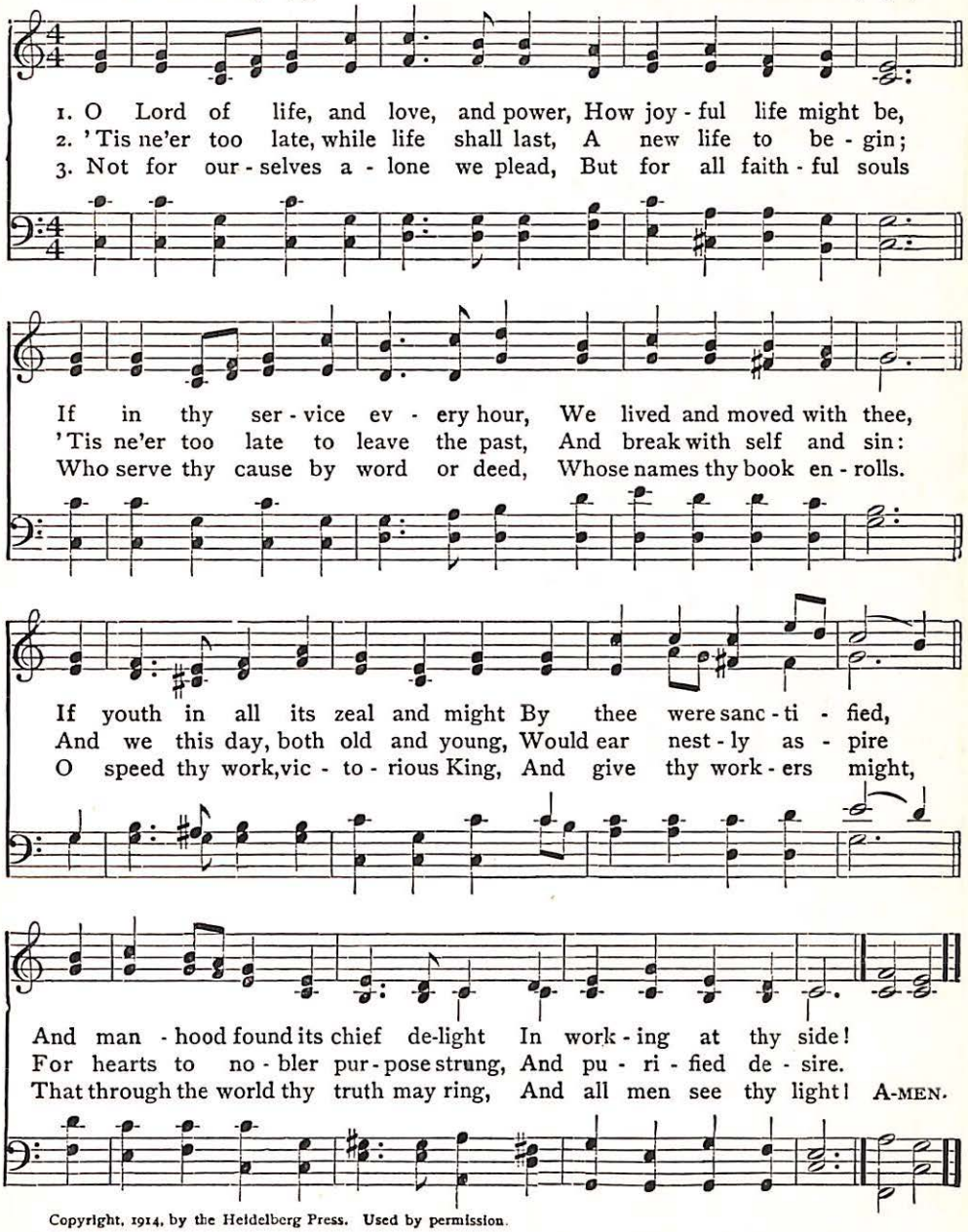
ROBERT SEAGRAVE, 1742, altered — JAMES NARES, 1715–1783


1. Rise, my soul, and stretch thy wings, Thy bet - ter por - tion trace;
2. Cease, my soul, O cease to mourn! Press on - ward to the prize;
Rise from tran - si - to - ry things, Toward heaven, thy des - tined place.
Soon the Sav - iour will re - turn, To take thee to the skies.
Sun and moon and stars de - cay, Time shall soon this earth re - move;
There is ev - er - last - ing peace, Rest, en - dur - ing rest, in heaven;
Rise, my soul, and haste a - way To seats pre-pared a - bove.
There will sor - row ev - er cease, And crowns of joy be given. A - MEN.

O Lord of Life and Love and Power 233

(DEUS VITAE. C. M. D.)

ELLA S. ARMITAGE, 1875 E. LESTER THURMAN, 1914


1. O Lord of life, and love, and power, How joy - ful life might be,
2. 'Tis ne'er too late, while life shall last, A new life to be - gin;
3. Not for our - selves a - lone we plead, But for all faith - ful souls
If in thy ser - vice ev - ery hour, We lived and moved with thee,
'Tis ne'er too late to leave the past, And break with self and sin:
Who serve thy cause by word or deed, Whose names thy book en - rolls.
If youth in all its zeal and might By thee were sanc - ti - fied,
And we this day, both old and young, Would ear nest - ly as - pire
O speed thy work, vic - to - rious King, And give thy work - ers might,
And man - hood found its chief de-light In work - ing at thy side!
For hearts to no - bler pur - pose strung, And pu - ri - fied de - sire.
That through the world thy truth may ring, And all men see thy light! A-MEN.

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234 The Fight Is On

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS Mrs. C. H. MORRIS

1. The fight is on, the trum-pet sound is ring-ing out, The cry 'To arms!' is
2. The fight is on, a-rouse, ye sol-diers brave and true! Je - ho - vah leads, and
3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic - to - ry; The bow of prom - ise

heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is marching on to vic - to - ry, The
vic - tory will as-sure; Go, buck - le on the ar-mor God has giv-en you, And
spans the east-ern sky; His glo - rious name in ev-ery land shall honored be; The

CHORUS UNISON

tri - umph of the Christ will soon ap-pear. The fight is on, O Chris-tian
in his strength un - to the end en-dure.
morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh.

sol - dier, And face to face in stern ar - ray, With ar - mor gleam-ing,

HARMONY

and col - ors streaming, The right and wrong en-gage to - day! The fight is

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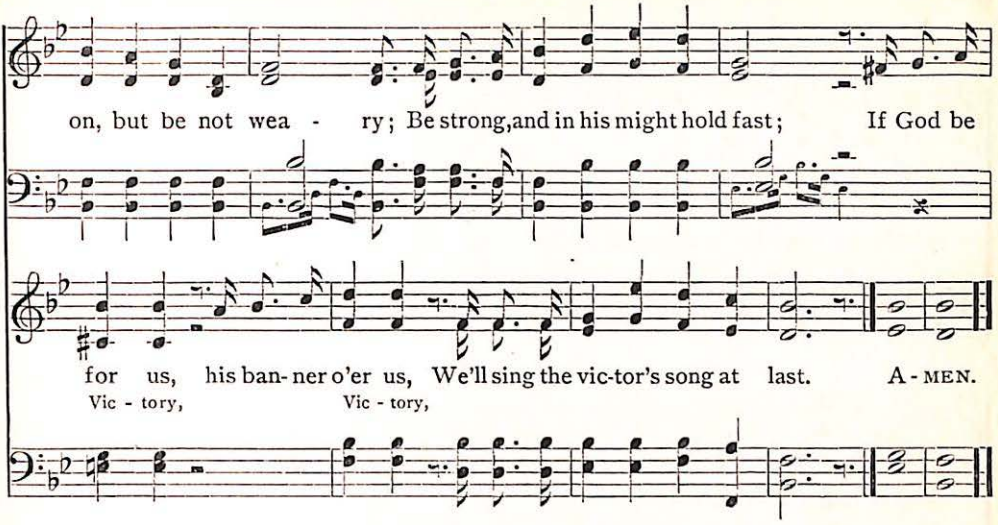
The Fight Is On

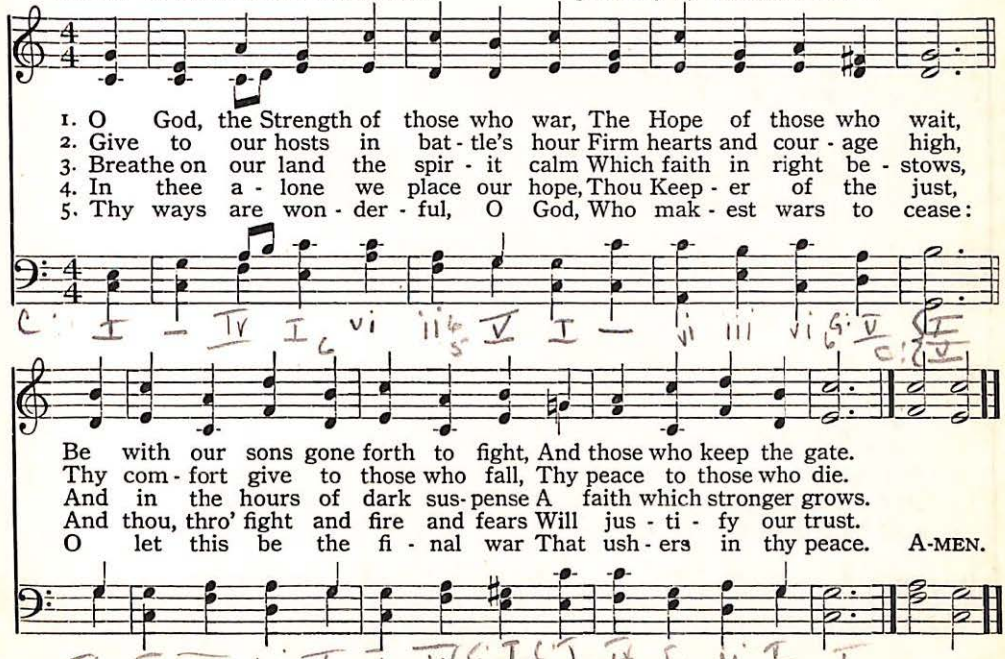

on, but be not wea - ry; Be strong, and in his might hold fast; If God be
for us, his ban- ner o'er us, We'll sing the vic-tor's song at last. A - MEN.
Vic - tory, Vic - tory,

O God, the Strength of Those Who War 235

(ST. ANNE. C. M.)

"Supplement to the New Version," 1708:
probably by WILLIAM CROFT

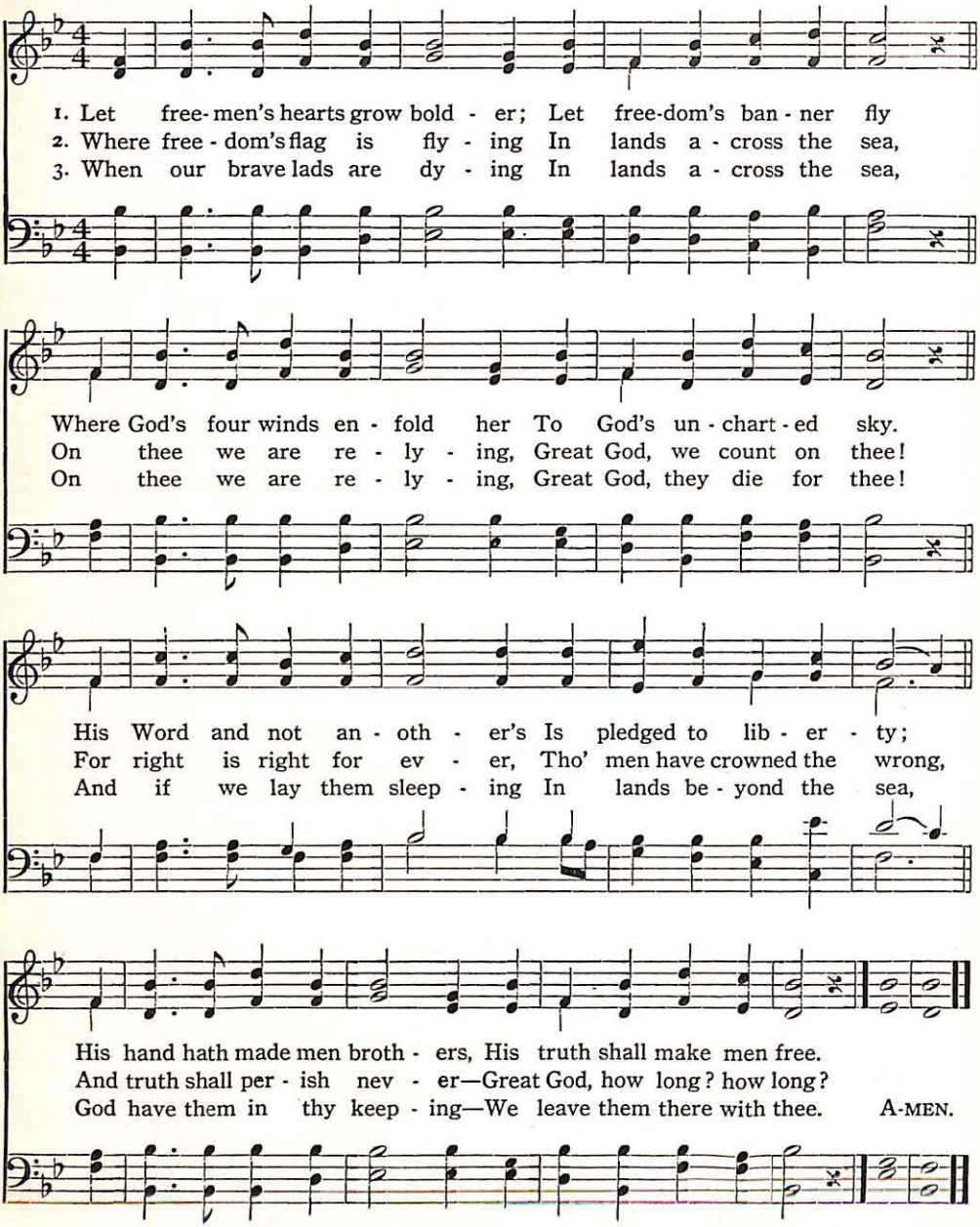
Bishop WILLIAM BOYD CARPENTER


1. O God, the Strength of those who war, The Hope of those who wait,
2. Give to our hosts in bat - tle's hour Firm hearts and cour - age high,
3. Breathe on our land the spir - it calm Which faith in right be - stows,
4. In thee a - lone we place our hope, Thou Keep - er of the just,
5. Thy ways are won - der - ful, O God, Who mak - est wars to cease:
Be with our sons gone forth to fight, And those who keep the gate.
Thy com - fort give to those who fall, Thy peace to those who die.
And in the hours of dark sus - pense A faith which stronger grows.
And thou, thro' fight and fire and fears Will jus - ti - fy our trust.
O let this be the fi - nal war That ush - ers in thy peace. A-MEN.

236 Let Freemen's Hearts Grow Bolder

(WEBB. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

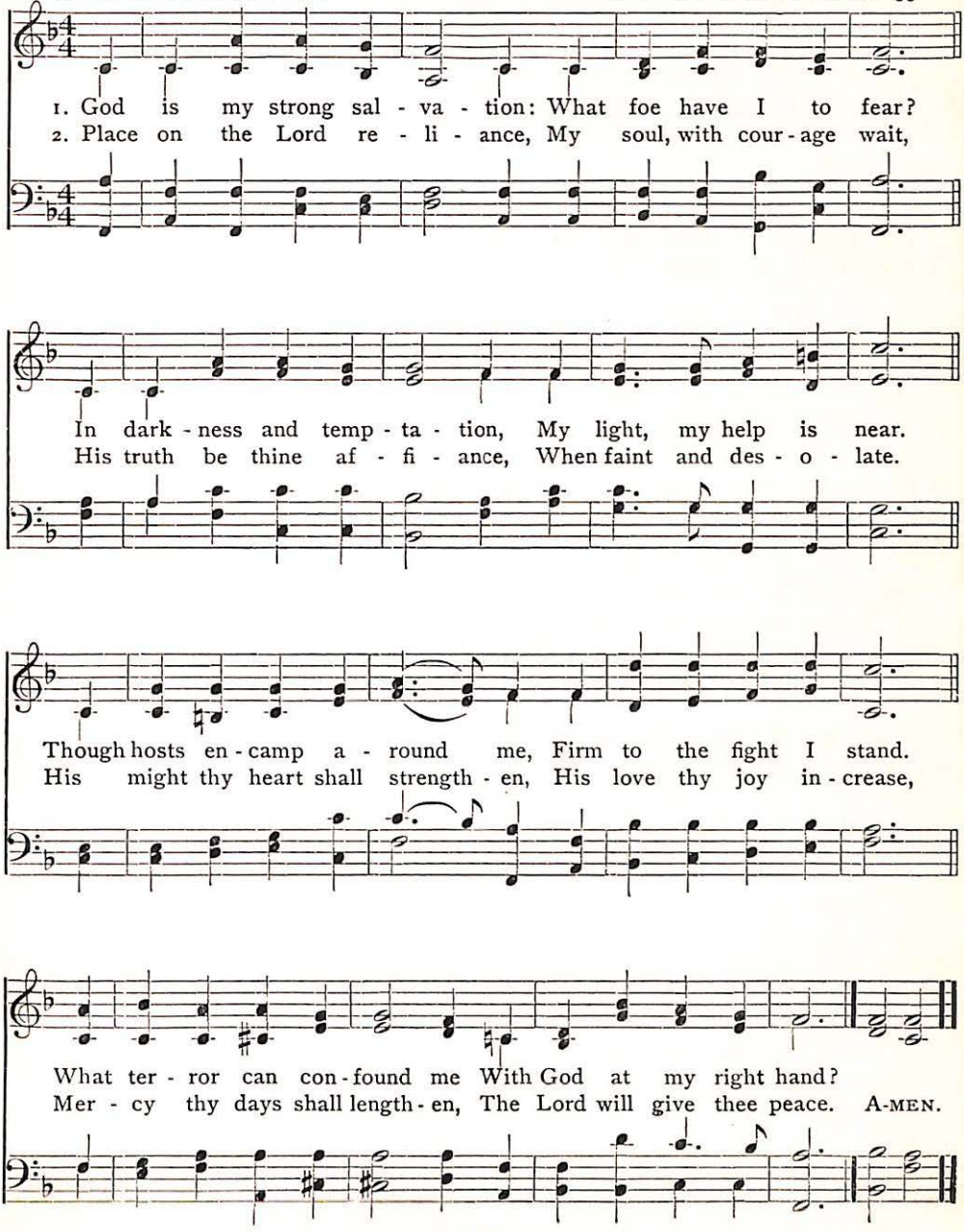
LOUIS F. BENSON, 1917 GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837


1. Let free-men's hearts grow bold - er; Let free-dom's ban - ner fly
2. Where free - dom's flag is fly - ing In lands a - cross the sea,
3. When our brave lads are dy - ing In lands a - cross the sea,
Where God's four winds en - fold her To God's un - chart - ed sky.
On thee we are re - ly - ing, Great God, we count on thee!
On thee we are re - ly - ing, Great God, they die for thee!
His Word and not an - oth - er's Is pledged to lib - er - ty;
For right is right for ev - er, Tho' men have crowned the wrong,
And if we lay them sleep - ing In lands be - yond the sea,
His hand hath made men broth - ers, His truth shall make men free.
And truth shall per - ish nev - er—Great God, how long? how long?
God have them in thy keep - ing—We leave them there with thee. A-MEN.

God is My Strong Salvation 237

(CHENIES. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

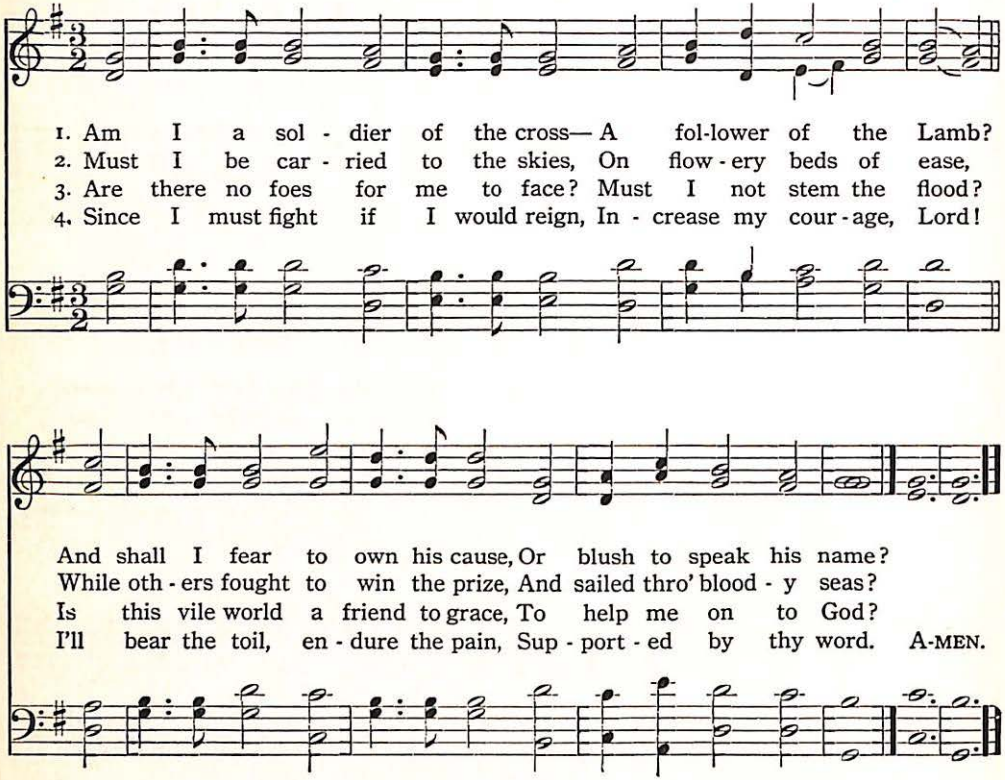
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822 TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855


1. God is my strong sal - va - tion: What foe have I to fear?
2. Place on the Lord re - li - ance, My soul, with cour - age wait,
In dark - ness and temp - ta - tion, My light, my help is near.
His truth be thine af - fi - ance, When faint and des - o - late.
Though hosts en - camp a - round me, Firm to the fight I stand.
His might thy heart shall strength - en, His love thy joy in - crease,
What ter - ror can con - found me With God at my right hand?
Mer - cy thy days shall length - en, The Lord will give thee peace. A-MEN.

238 Am I a Soldier of the Cross

(ARLINGTON. C. M.)

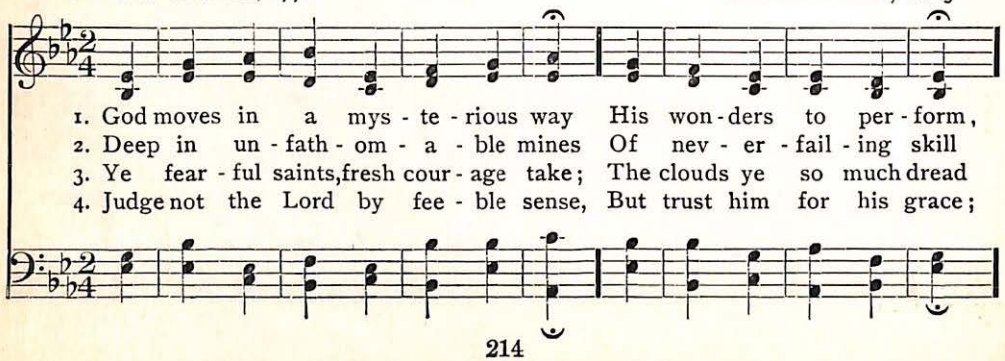
ISAAC WATTS, 1724 — THOMAS A. ARNE, 1762


1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross— A fol-lower of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies, On flow - ery beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord!
And shall I fear to own his cause, Or blush to speak his name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sailed thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by thy word. A-MEN.

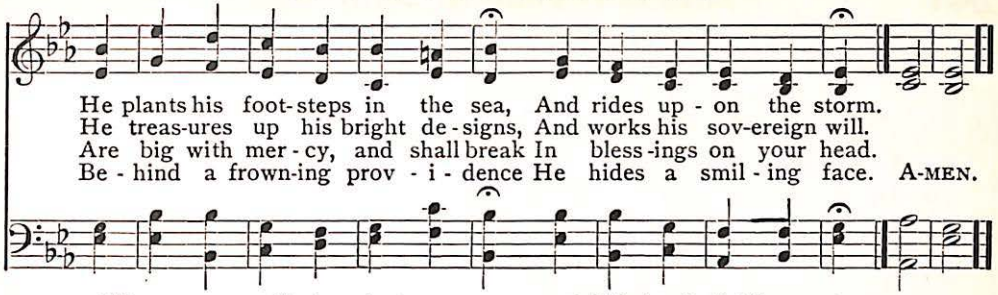
239 God Moves in a Mysterious Way

(DUNDEE. C. M.)

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772 — Scottish Psalter, 1615


1. God moves in a mys - te - rious way His won - ders to per - form,
2. Deep in un - fath - om - a - ble mines Of nev - er - fail - ing skill
3. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour - age take; The clouds ye so much dread
4. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust him for his grace;

God Moves in a Mysterious Way


He plants his foot-steps in the sea, And rides up-on the storm.
He treas-ures up his bright de-signs, And works his sov-ereign will.
Are big with mer-cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
Be-hind a frown-ing prov-i-dence He hides a smil-ing face. A-MEN.

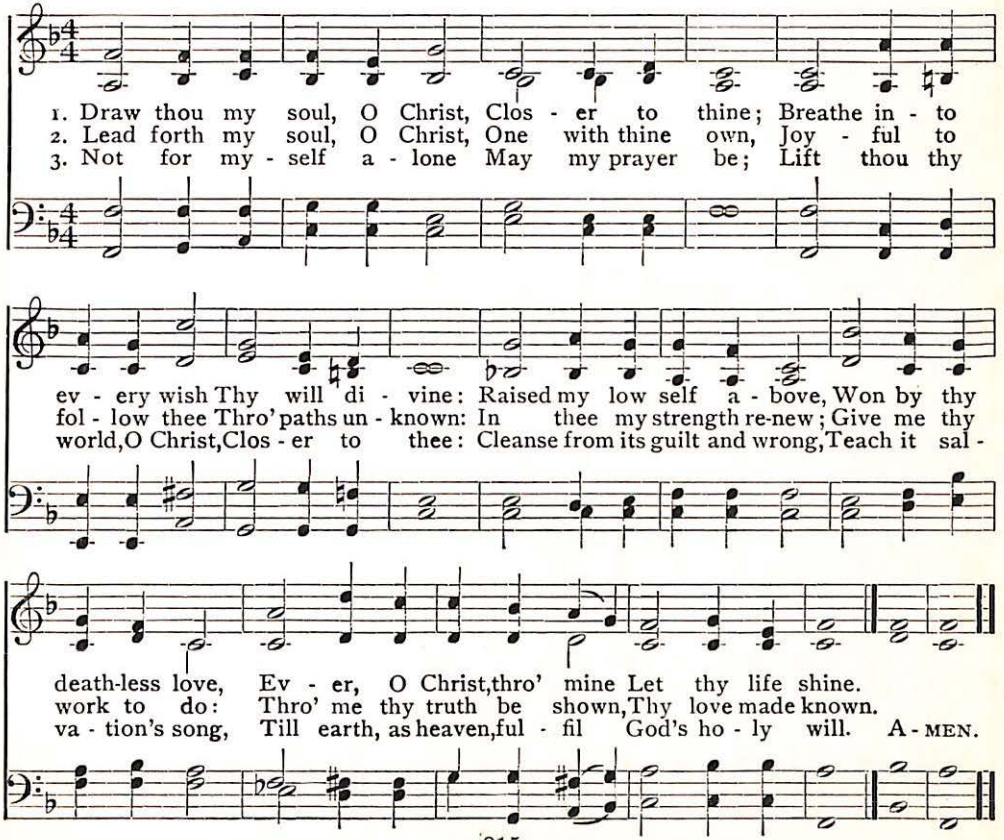
5 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

6 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan his work in vain:
God is his own Interpreter,
And he will make it plain.

Draw Thou My Soul, O Christ 240

(ST. EDMUND. 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

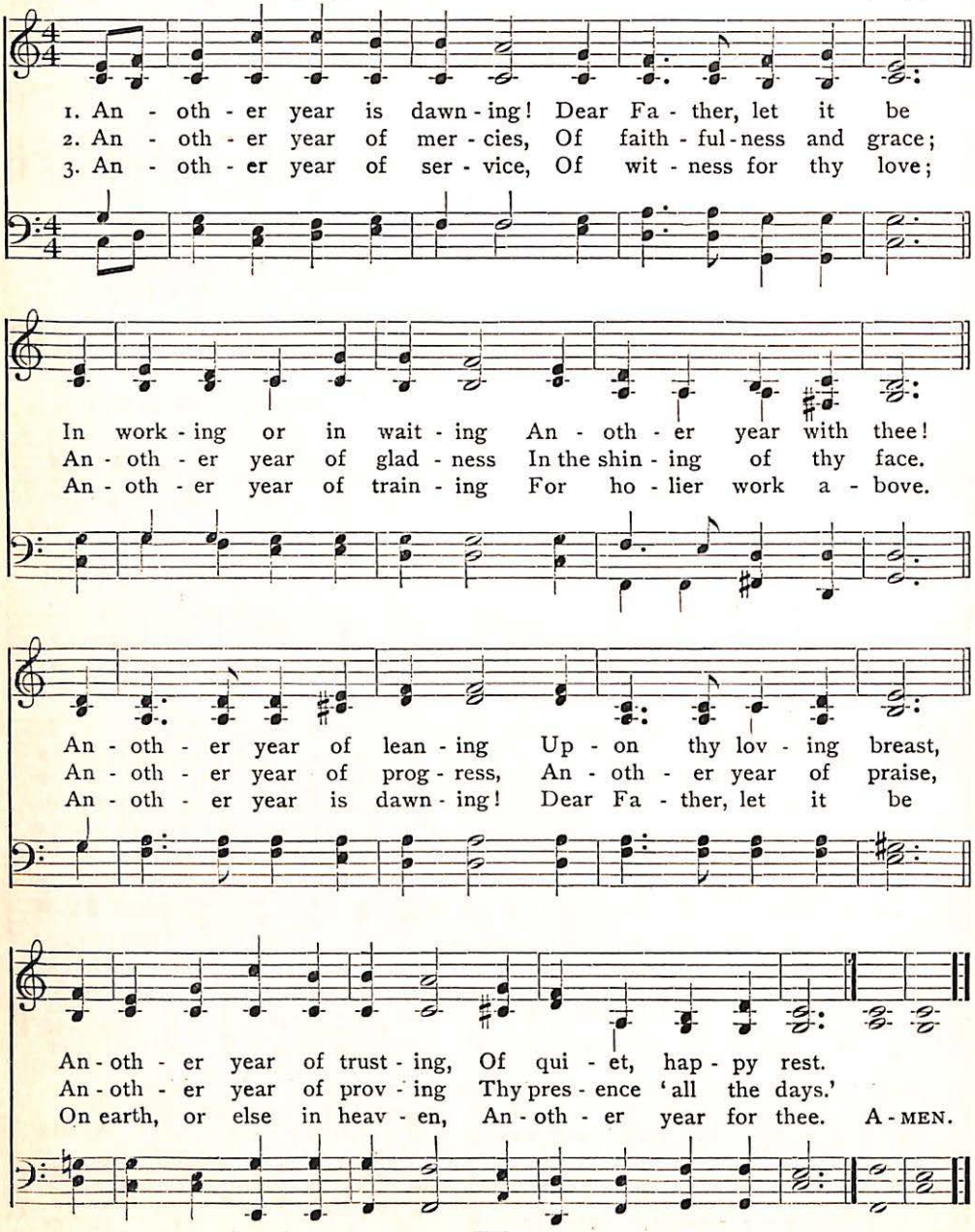
LUCY LARCOM, 1892 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. Draw thou my soul, O Christ, Clos-er to thine; Breathe in-to
2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, One with thine own, Joy-ful to
3. Not for my-self a-lone May my prayer be; Lift thou thy
ev-ery wish Thy will di-vine: Raised my low self a-bove, Won by thy
fol-low thee Thro' paths un-known: In thee my strength re-new; Give me thy
world, O Christ, Clos-er to thee: Cleanse from its guilt and wrong, Teach it sal-
death-less love, Ev-er, O Christ, thro' mine Let thy life shine.
work to do: Thro' me thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.
va-tion's song, Till earth, as heaven, ful-fil God's ho-ly will. A-MEN.

241 Another Year is Dawning

(EDENGROVE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

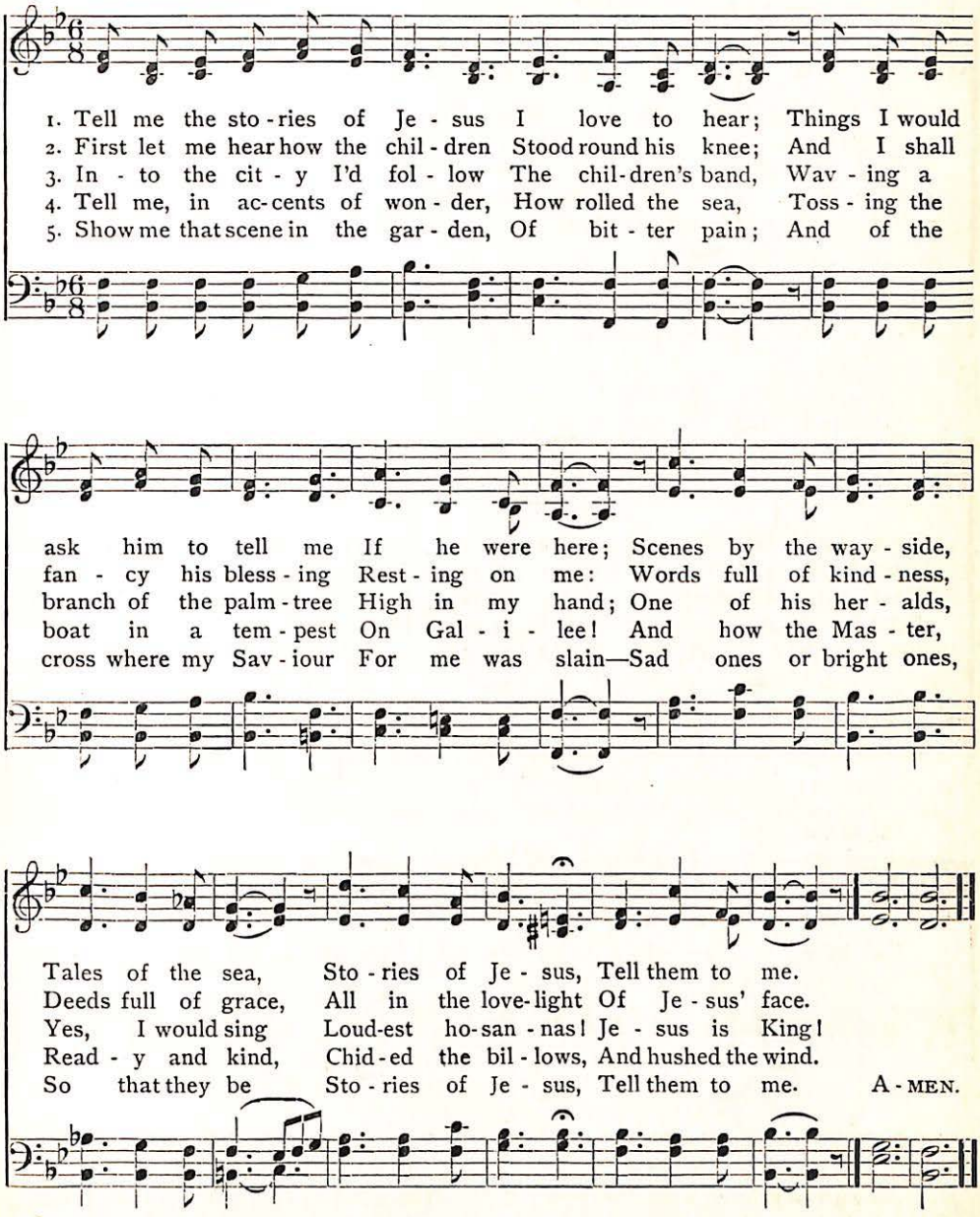
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 — SAMUEL SMITH, 1874


1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Fa - ther, let it be
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace;
3. An - oth - er year of ser - vice, Of wit - ness for thy love;
In work - ing or in wait - ing An - oth - er year with thee!
An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin - ing of thy face.
An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.
An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on thy lov - ing breast,
An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An - oth - er year of praise,
An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Fa - ther, let it be
An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest.
An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence 'all the days.'
On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for thee. A - MEN.

Tell Me the Stories of Jesus 242

(STORIES OF JESUS. Irregular)

W. H. PARKER, 1904 F. A. CHALLINOR, 1904


1. Tell me the sto - ries of Je - sus I love to hear; Things I would
2. First let me hear how the chil - dren Stood round his knee; And I shall
3. In - to the cit - y I'd fol - low The chil-dren's band, Wav - ing a
4. Tell me, in ac-cents of won - der, How rolled the sea, Toss - ing the
5. Show me that scene in the gar - den, Of bit - ter pain; And of the
ask him to tell me If he were here; Scenes by the way - side,
fan - cy his bless - ing Rest - ing on me: Words full of kind - ness,
branch of the palm - tree High in my hand; One of his her - alds,
boat in a tem - pest On Gal - i - lee! And how the Mas - ter,
cross where my Sav - iour For me was slain—Sad ones or bright ones,
Tales of the sea, Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me.
Deeds full of grace, All in the love-light Of Je - sus' face.
Yes, I would sing Loud-est ho-san - nas! Je - sus is King!
Read - y and kind, Chid-ed the bil - lows, And hushed the wind.
So that they be Sto - ries of Je - sus, Tell them to me. A - MEN.

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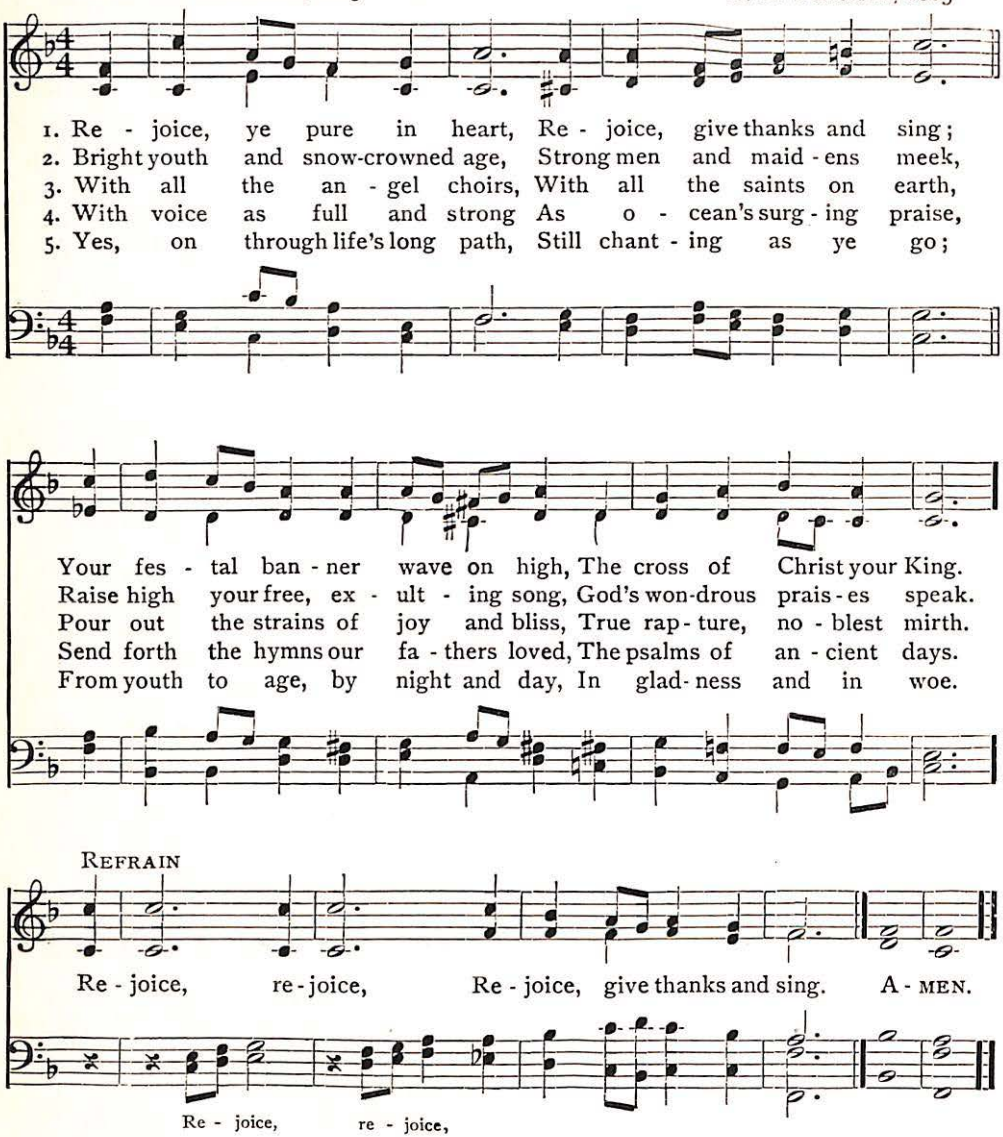
243 Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart

(MARION. S. M. with Refrain)

EDWARD H. PLUMPTRE, 1865 — A. H. MESSITER, 1883


1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens meek,
3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,
4. With voice as full and strong As o - cean's surg - ing praise,
5. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant - ing as ye go;
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won-drous prais - es speak.
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth.
Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved, The psalms of an - cient days.
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.
REFRAIN
Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing. A - MEN.
Re - joice, re - joice,

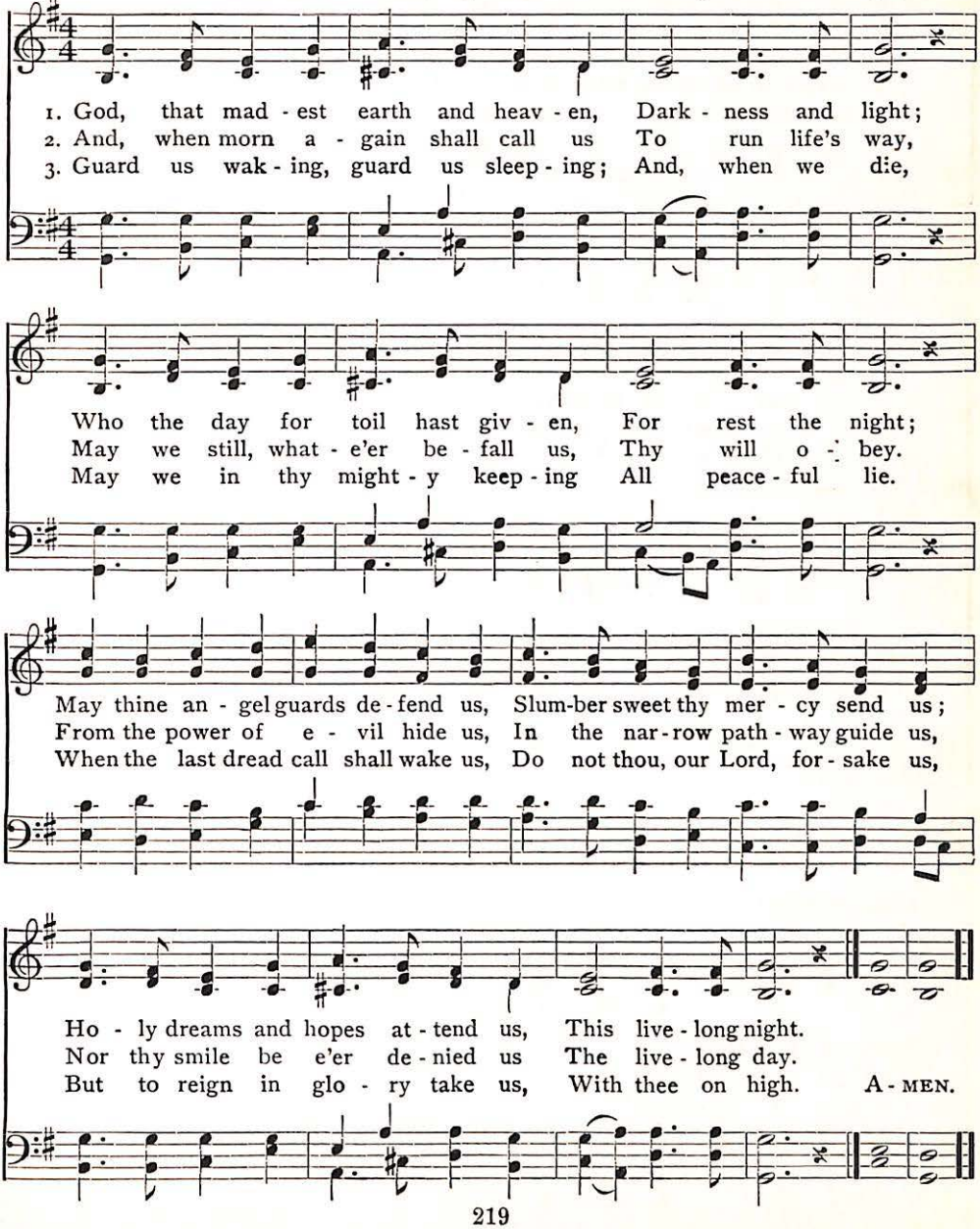
6 Still lift your standard high,
Still march in firm array,
As warriors through the darkness toil
Till dawns the golden day.

7 At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest.

God, that Madest Earth and Heaven 244

(AR HYD Y NOS. 8, 4, 8, 4, 8, 8, 8, 4)

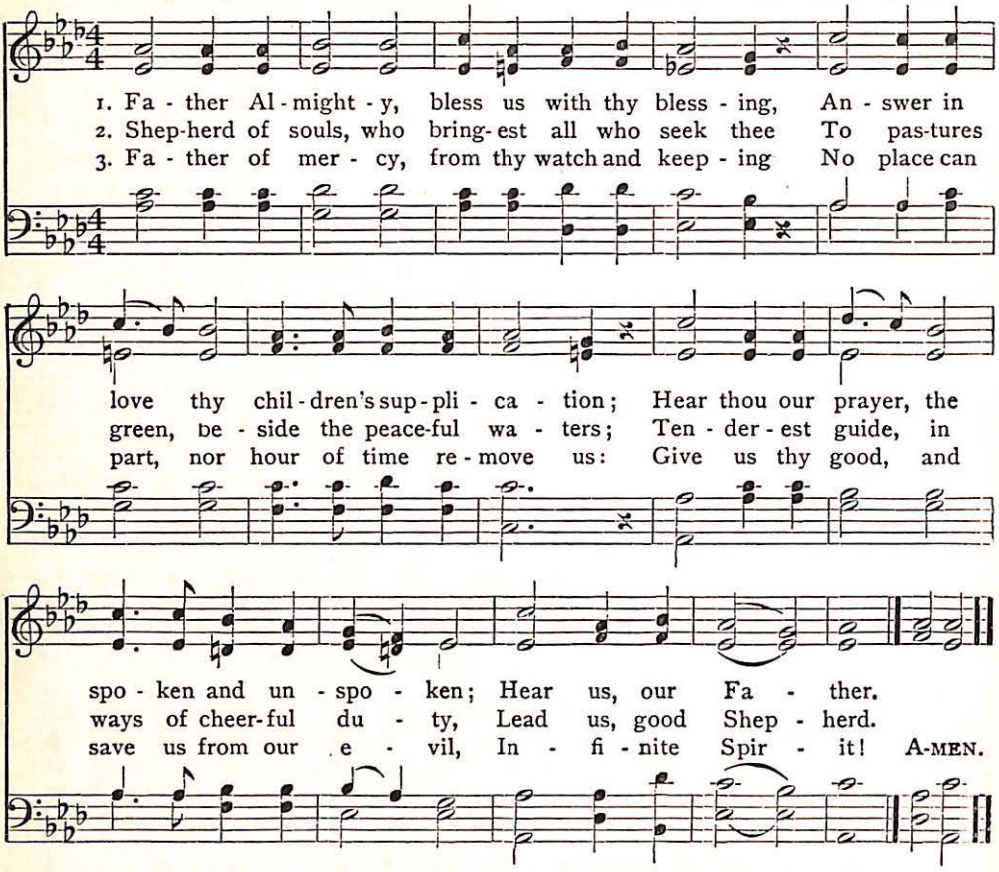
REGINALD HEBER, 1783–1826; WILLIAM MERCER, 1864; RICHARD WHATELY, 1838 — Welsh Traditional, 1784 Harmonized by L. O. EMERSON, 1906


1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. And, when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,
3. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing; And, when we die,
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night;
May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey.
May we in thy might - y keep - ing All peace - ful lie.
May thine an - gel guards de - fend us, Slum-ber sweet thy mer - cy send us;
From the power of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path - way guide us,
When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not thou, our Lord, for - sake us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Nor thy smile be e'er de - nied us The live - long day.
But to reign in glo - ry take us, With thee on high. A - MEN.

245 Father Almighty, Bless Us with Thy Blessing

(INTEGER VITAE. 11, 10, 11, 6)

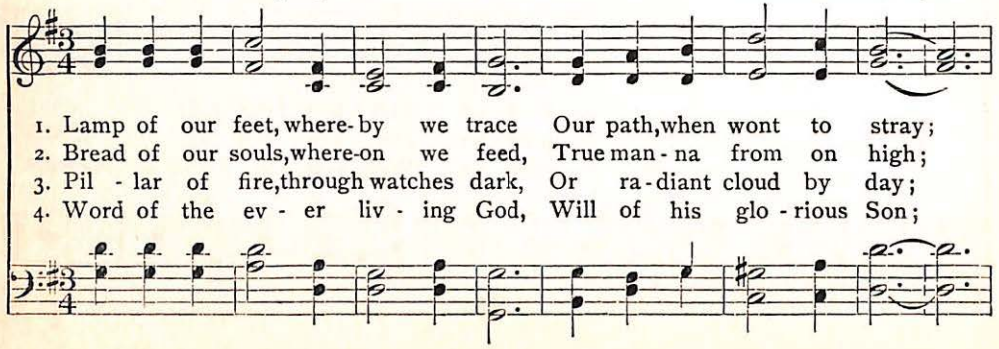
Berwick Hymnal, 1886 — Friedrich F. Flemming, 1811


1. Fa - ther Al - might - y, bless us with thy bless - ing, An - swer in
2. Shep-herd of souls, who bring-est all who seek thee To pas-tures
3. Fa - ther of mer - cy, from thy watch and keep - ing No place can
love thy chil - dren's sup - pli - ca - tion; Hear thou our prayer, the
green, be - side the peace-ful wa - ters; Ten - der - est guide, in
part, nor hour of time re - move us: Give us thy good, and
spo - ken and un - spo - ken; Hear us, our Fa - ther.
ways of cheer-ful du - ty, Lead us, good Shep - herd.
save us from our e - vil, In - fi - nite Spir - it! A-MEN.

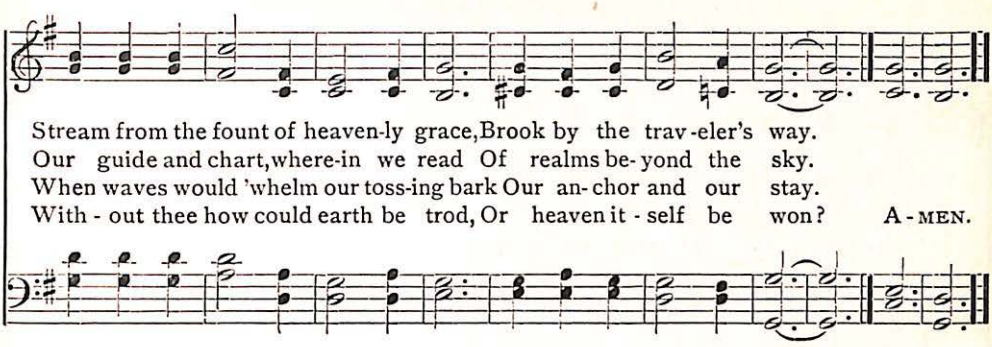
246 Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace

(LAMBETH. C. M.)

Bernard D. Barton, 1836 — A. Schulthes, 1871


1. Lamp of our feet, where-by we trace Our path, when wont to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where-on we feed, True man - na from on high;
3. Pil - lar of fire, through watches dark, Or ra - diant cloud by day;
4. Word of the ev - er liv - ing God, Will of his glo - rious Son;

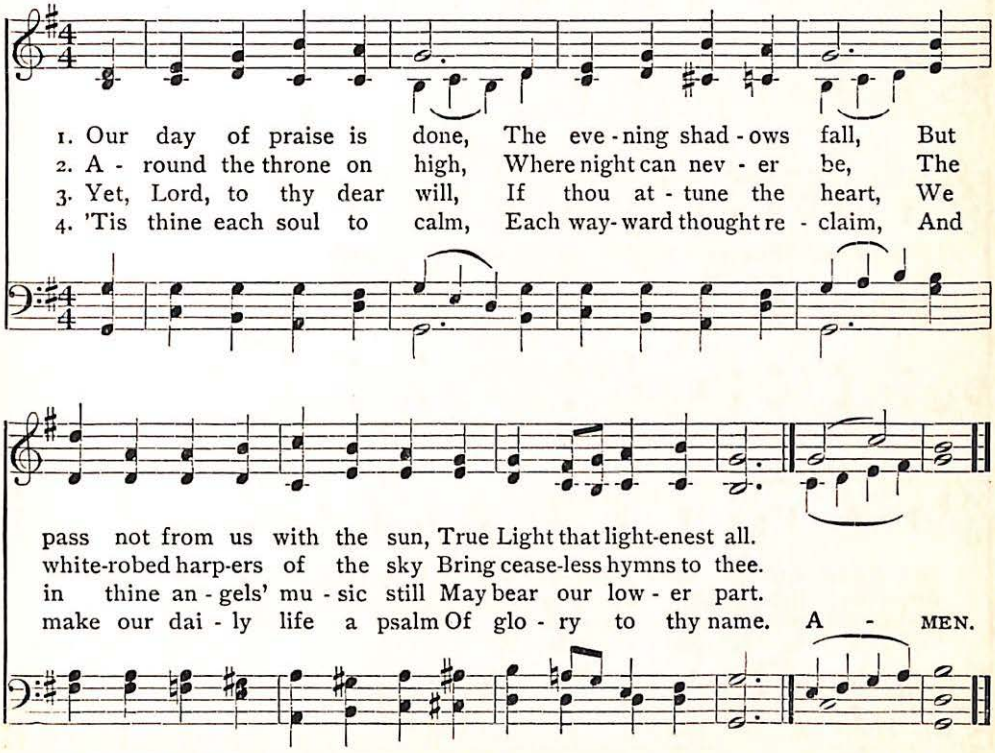
Lamp of Our Feet, Whereby We Trace


Stream from the fount of heaven-ly grace, Brook by the trav-eler's way.
Our guide and chart, where-in we read Of realms be-yond the sky.
When waves would 'whelm our toss-ing bark Our an-chor and our stay.
With-out thee how could earth be trod, Or heaven it-self be won? A-MEN.

Our Day of Praise is Done 247

(GARDEN CITY. S. M.)

JOHN ELLERTON, 1868 HORATIO W. PARKER, 1890


1. Our day of praise is done, The eve-ning shad-ows fall, But
2. A-round the throne on high, Where night can nev-er be, The
3. Yet, Lord, to thy dear will, If thou at-tune the heart, We
4. 'Tis thine each soul to calm, Each way-ward thought re-claim, And
pass not from us with the sun, True Light that light-enest all.
white-robed harp-ers of the sky Bring cease-less hymns to thee.
in thine an-gels' mu-sic still May bear our low-er part.
make our dai-ly life a psalm Of glo-ry to thy name. A-MEN.

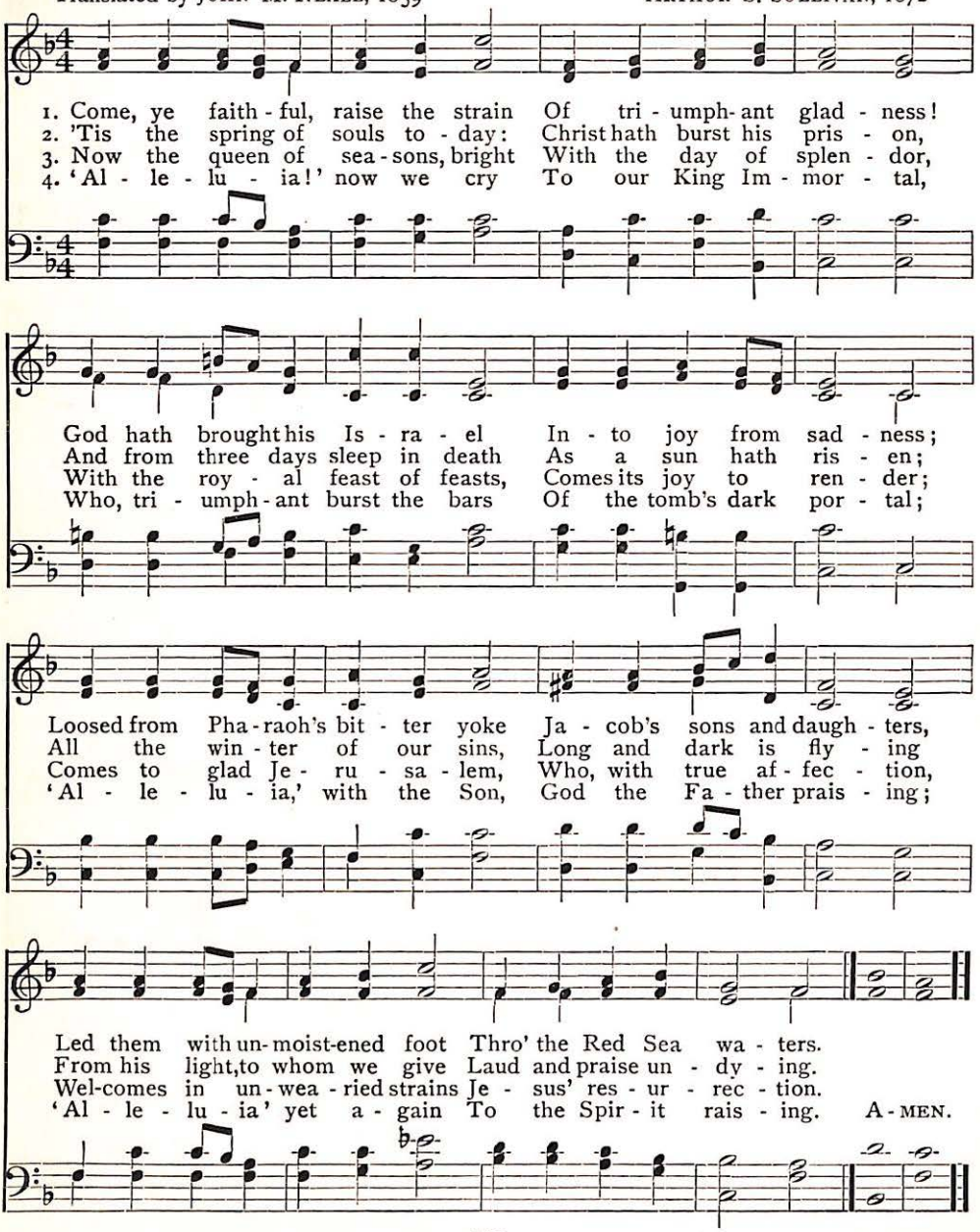
Copyright by Horatio W. Parker.

248 Come, Ye Faithful, Raise the Strain

(ST. KEVIN. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

JOHN OF DAMASCUS, about 750
Translated by JOHN M. NEALE, 1859

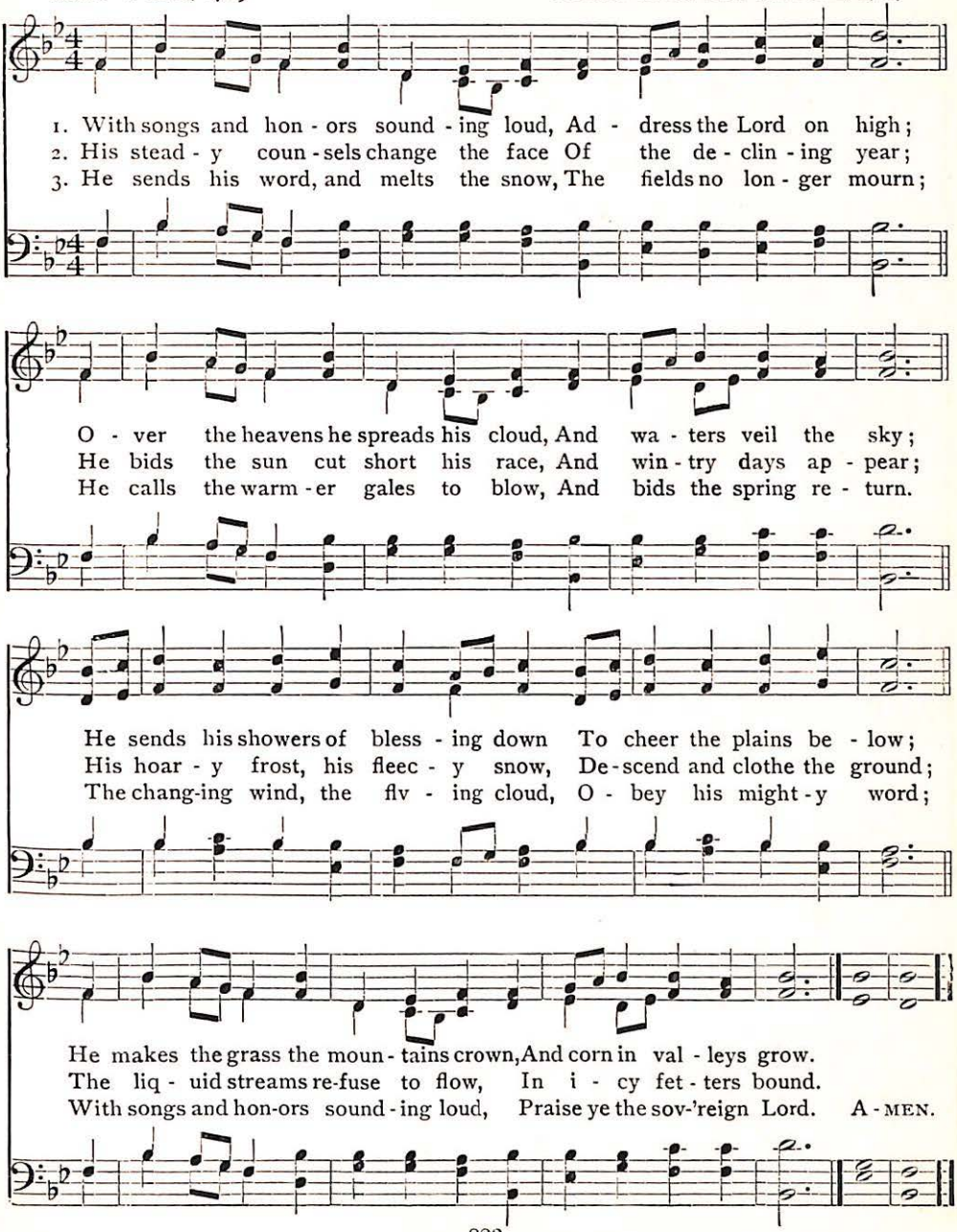
ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872


1. Come, ye faith - ful, raise the strain Of tri - umph - ant glad - ness!
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ hath burst his pris - on,
3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,
4. 'Al - le - lu - ia!' now we cry To our King Im - mor - tal,
God hath brought his Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;
And from three days sleep in death As a sun hath ris - en;
With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;
Who, tri - umph - ant burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por - tal;
Loosed from Pha - raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,
All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark is fly - ing
Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who, with true af - fec - tion,
'Al - le - lu - ia,' with the Son, God the Fa - ther prais - ing;
Led them with un - moist-ened foot Thro' the Red Sea wa - ters.
From his light, to whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
Wel-comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.
'Al - le - lu - ia' yet a - gain To the Spir - it rais - ing. A - MEN.

With Songs and Honors Sounding Loud 249

(ELLACOMBE. C. M. D.)

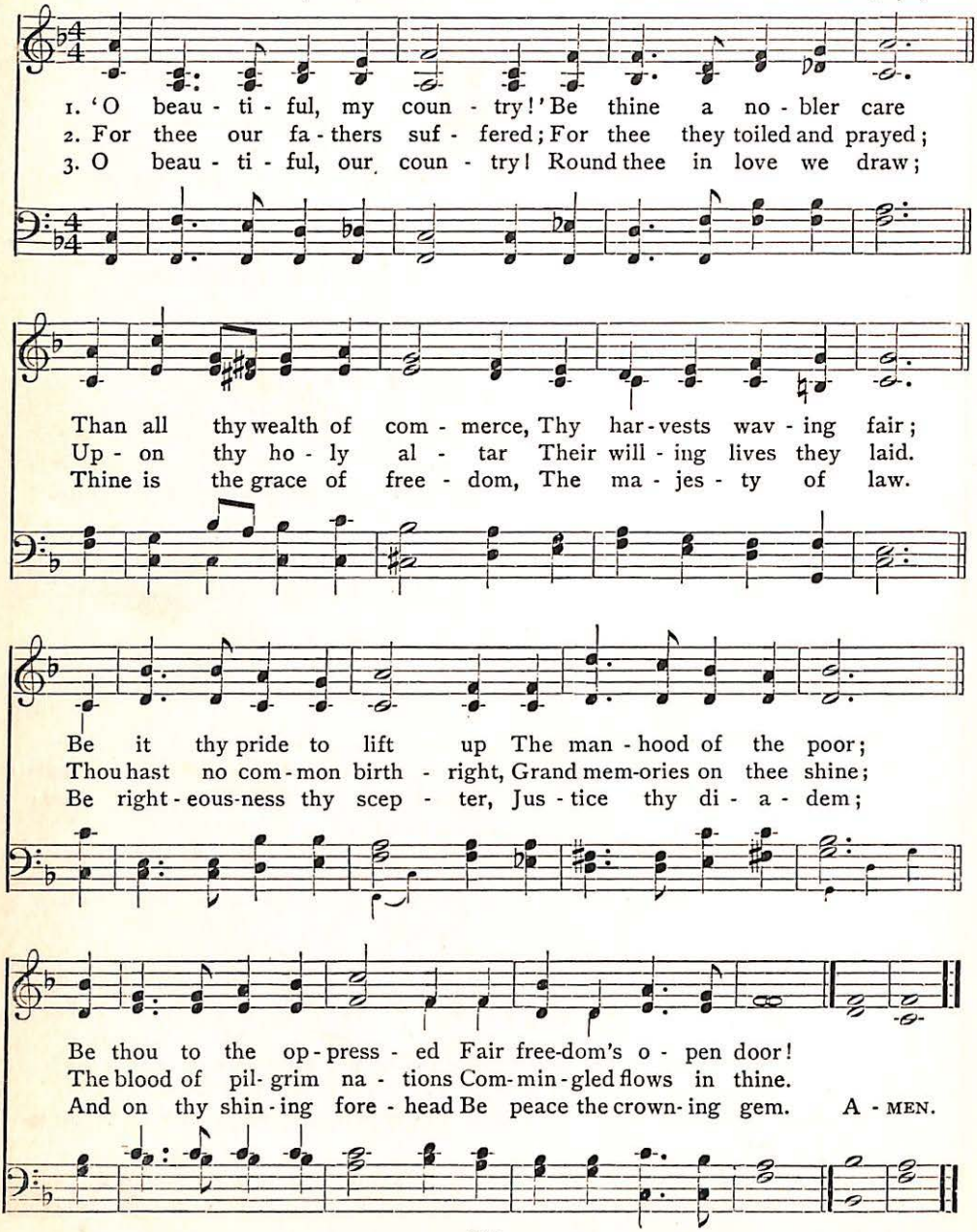
ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — GESANG BUCH DER HERZOGL, 1784


1. With songs and hon - ors sound - ing loud, Ad - dress the Lord on high;
2. His stead - y coun - sels change the face Of the de - clin - ing year;
3. He sends his word, and melts the snow, The fields no lon - ger mourn;
O - ver the heavens he spreads his cloud, And wa - ters veil the sky;
He bids the sun cut short his race, And win - try days ap - pear;
He calls the warm - er gales to blow, And bids the spring re - turn.
He sends his showers of bless - ing down To cheer the plains be - low;
His hoar - y frost, his fleec - y snow, De - scend and clothe the ground;
The chang-ing wind, the flv - ing cloud, O - bey his might - y word;
He makes the grass the moun - tains crown, And corn in val - leys grow.
The liq - uid streams re-fuse to flow, In i - cy fet - ters bound.
With songs and hon-ors sound - ing loud, Praise ye the sov-'reign Lord. A - MEN.

250 'O Beautiful, My Country!'

(SALVE DOMINE. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

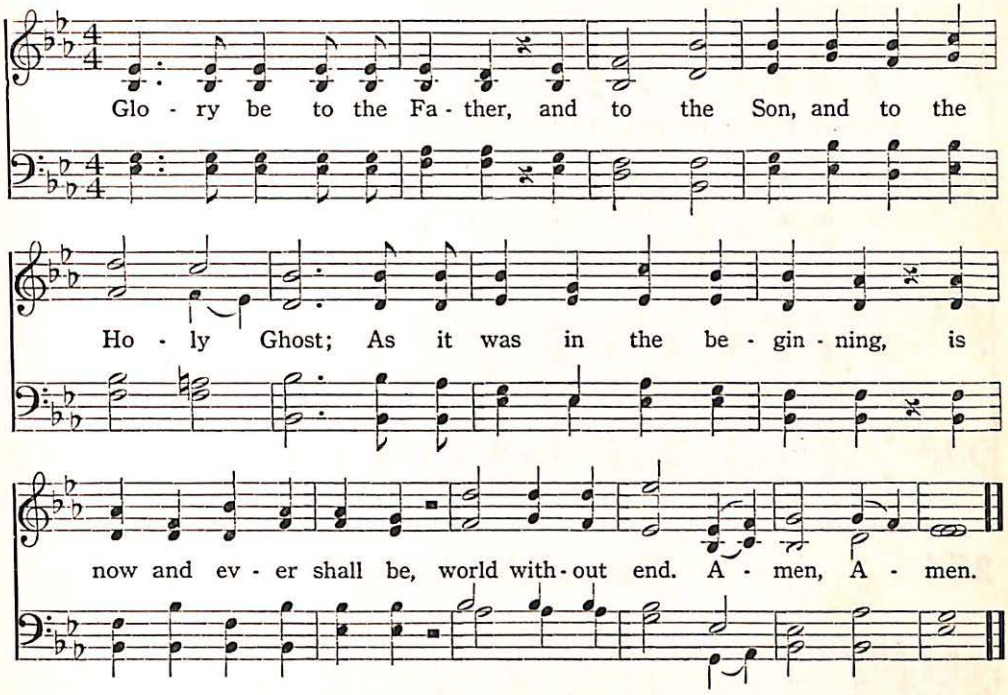
FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1884 — LAWRENCE W. WATSON, 1909


1. 'O beau - ti - ful, my coun - try!' Be thine a no - bler care
2. For thee our fa - thers suf - fered; For thee they toiled and prayed;
3. O beau - ti - ful, our coun - try! Round thee in love we draw;
Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair;
Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid.
Thine is the grace of free - dom, The ma - jes - ty of law.
Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;
Thou hast no com - mon birth - right, Grand mem-ories on thee shine;
Be right - eous-ness thy scep - ter, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;
Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free-dom's o - pen door!
The blood of pil - grim na - tions Com-min-gled flows in thine.
And on thy shin - ing fore - head Be peace the crown - ing gem. A - MEN.

Glory Be to the Father 251

(GLORIA PATRI)

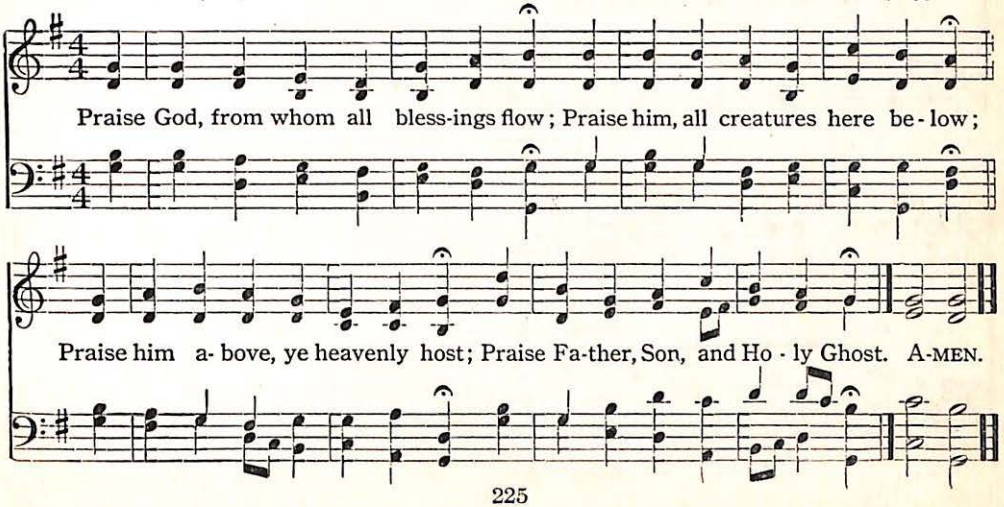
Anonymous (Second Century) HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1811–1858


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

Praise God, from Whom All Blessings Flow 252

(OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.)

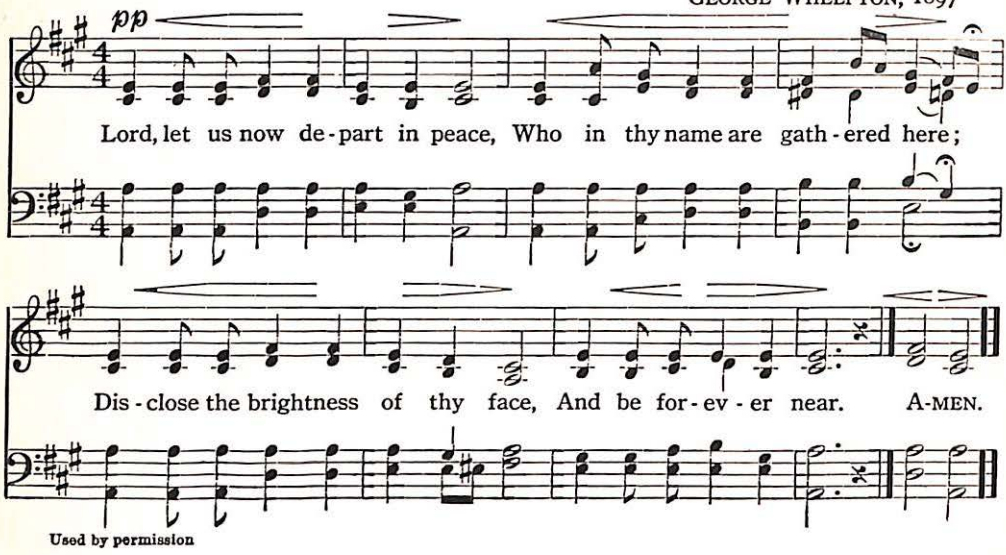
THOMAS KEN, 1692 LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551


Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise him, all creatures here be - low;
Praise him a- bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A-MEN.

253 Lord, Let Us Now Depart in Peace

(DISMISSAL)

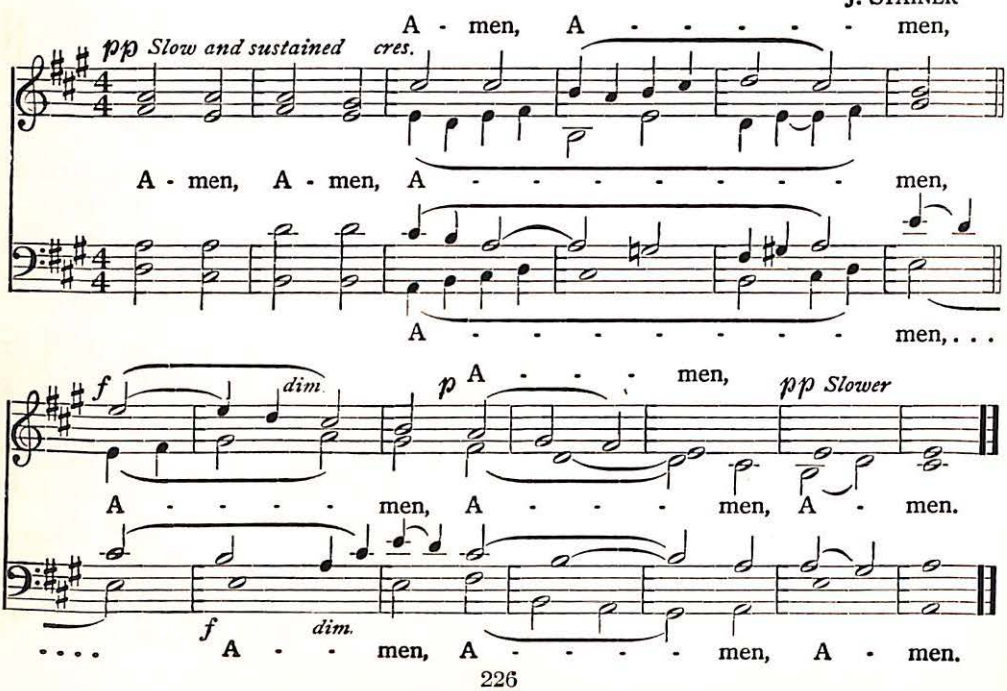
GEORGE WHELPTON, 1897


pp
Lord, let us now de-part in peace, Who in thy name are gath-ered here;
Dis-close the brightness of thy face, And be for-ev-er near. A-MEN.

Used by permission

254 Sevenfold Amen

J. STAINER



Roman Catholic Section

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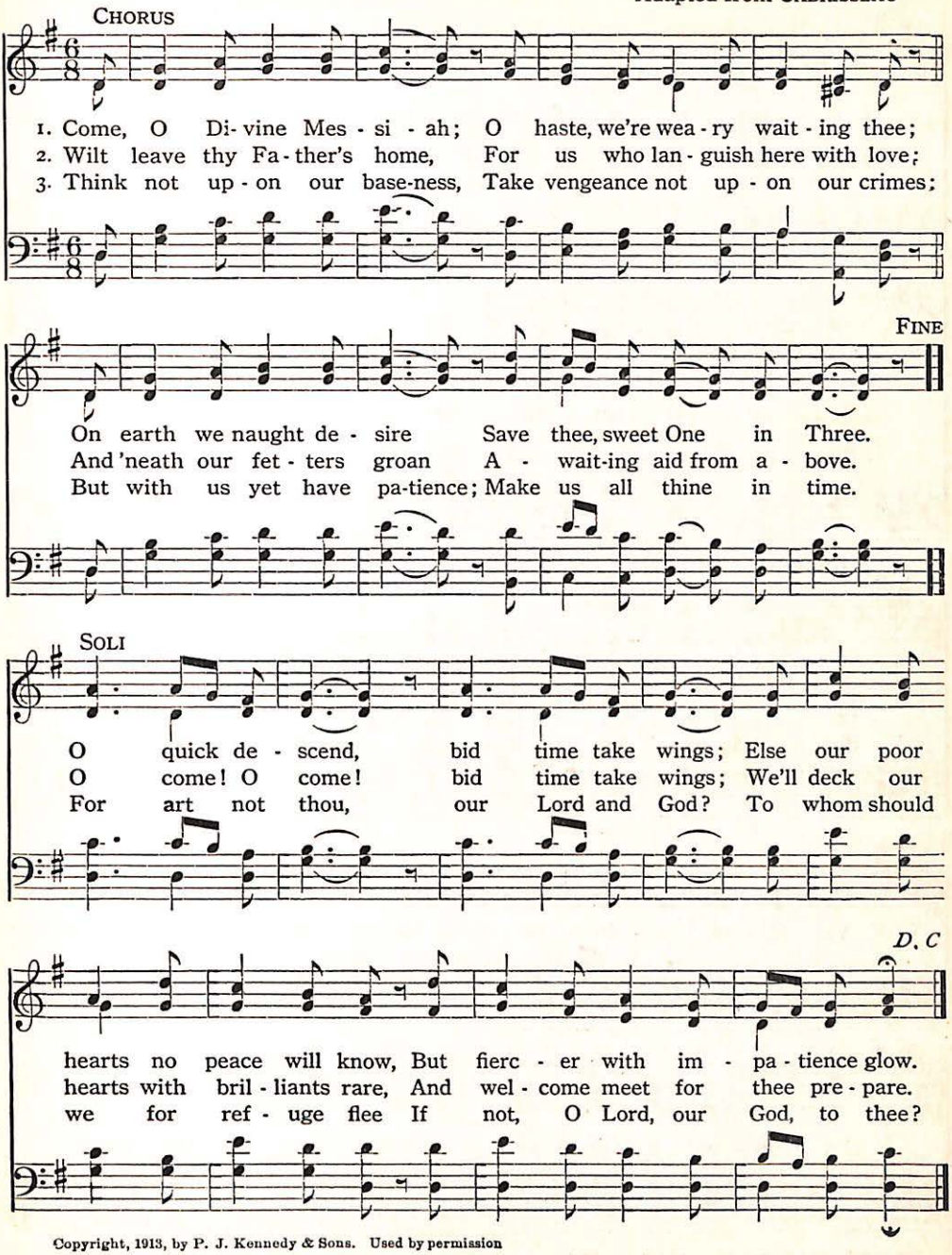
Come, O Divine Messiah 255

Adapted from CABRISSEAU


CHORUS
1. Come, O Di- vine Mes - si - ah; O haste, we're wea - ry wait - ing thee;
2. Wilt leave thy Fa - ther's home, For us who lan - guish here with love;
3. Think not up - on our base-ness, Take vengeance not up - on our crimes;
FINE
On earth we naught de - sire Save thee, sweet One in Three.
And 'neath our fet - ters groan A - wait-ing aid from a - bove.
But with us yet have pa-tience; Make us all thine in time.
SOLI
O quick de - scend, bid time take wings; Else our poor
O come! O come! bid time take wings; We'll deck our
For art not thou, our Lord and God? To whom should
D. C
hearts no peace will know, But fierc - er with im - pa - tience glow.
hearts with bril - liants rare, And wel - come meet for thee pre - pare.
we for ref - uge flee If not, O Lord, our God, to thee?

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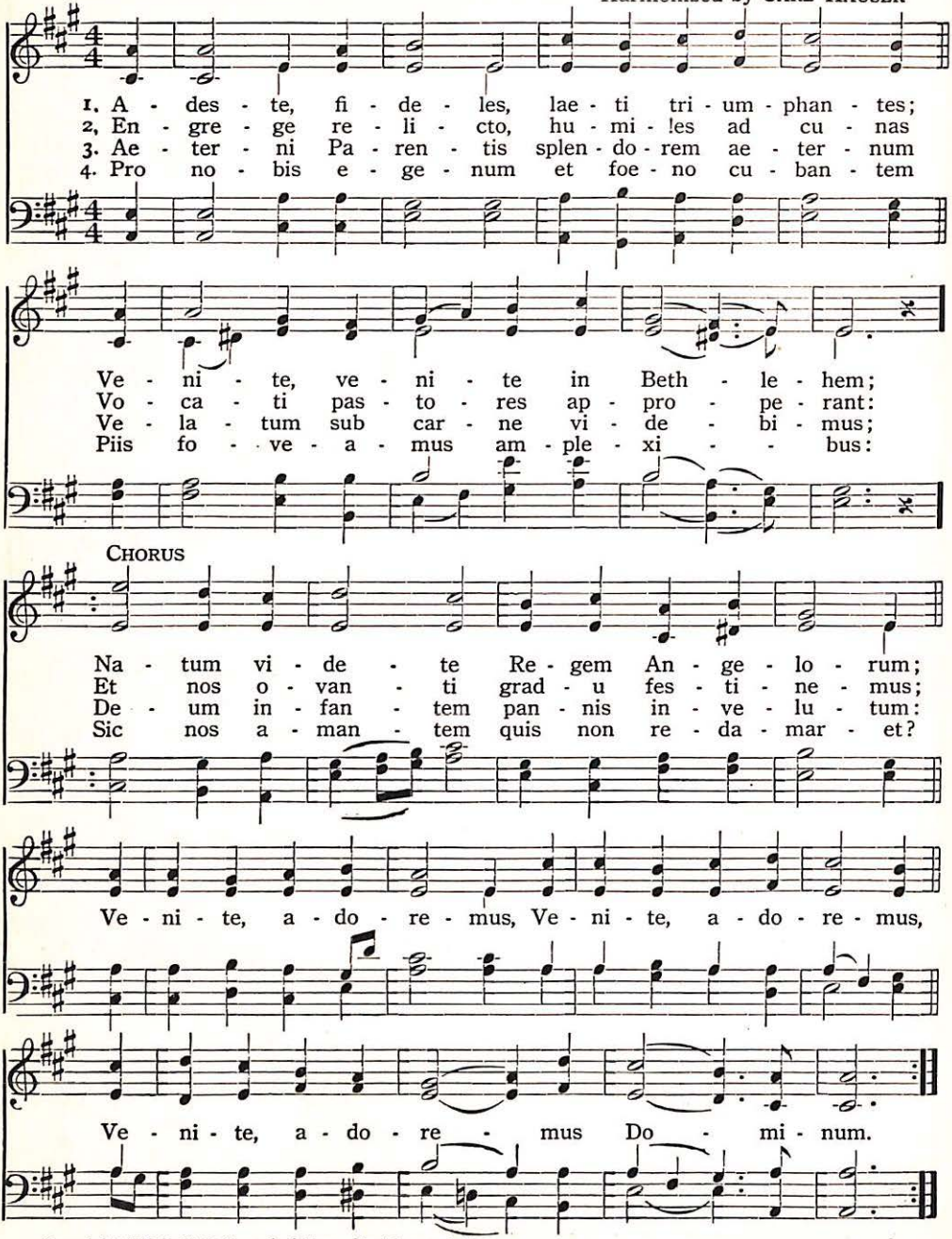
256 Adeste Fideles

Traditional Melody
Harmonized by CARL HAUSER


1. A - des - te, fi - de - les, lae - ti tri - um - phan - tes;
2. En - gre - ge re - li - cto, hu - mi - les ad cu - nas
3. Ae - ter - ni Pa - ren - tis splen - do - rem ae - ter - num
4. Pro no - bis e - ge - num et foe - no cu - ban - tem
Ve - ni - te, ve - ni - te in Beth - le - hem;
Vo - ca - ti pas - to - res ap - pro - pe - rant:
Ve - la - tum sub car - ne vi - de - bi - mus;
Piis fo - ve - a - mus am - ple - xi - bus:
CHORUS
Na - tum vi - de - te Re - gem An - ge - lo - rum;
Et nos o - van - ti grad - u fes - ti - ne - mus;
De - um in - fan - tem pan - nis in - ve - lu - tum:
Sic nos a - man - tem quis non re - da - mar - et?
Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus,
Ve - ni - te, a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.

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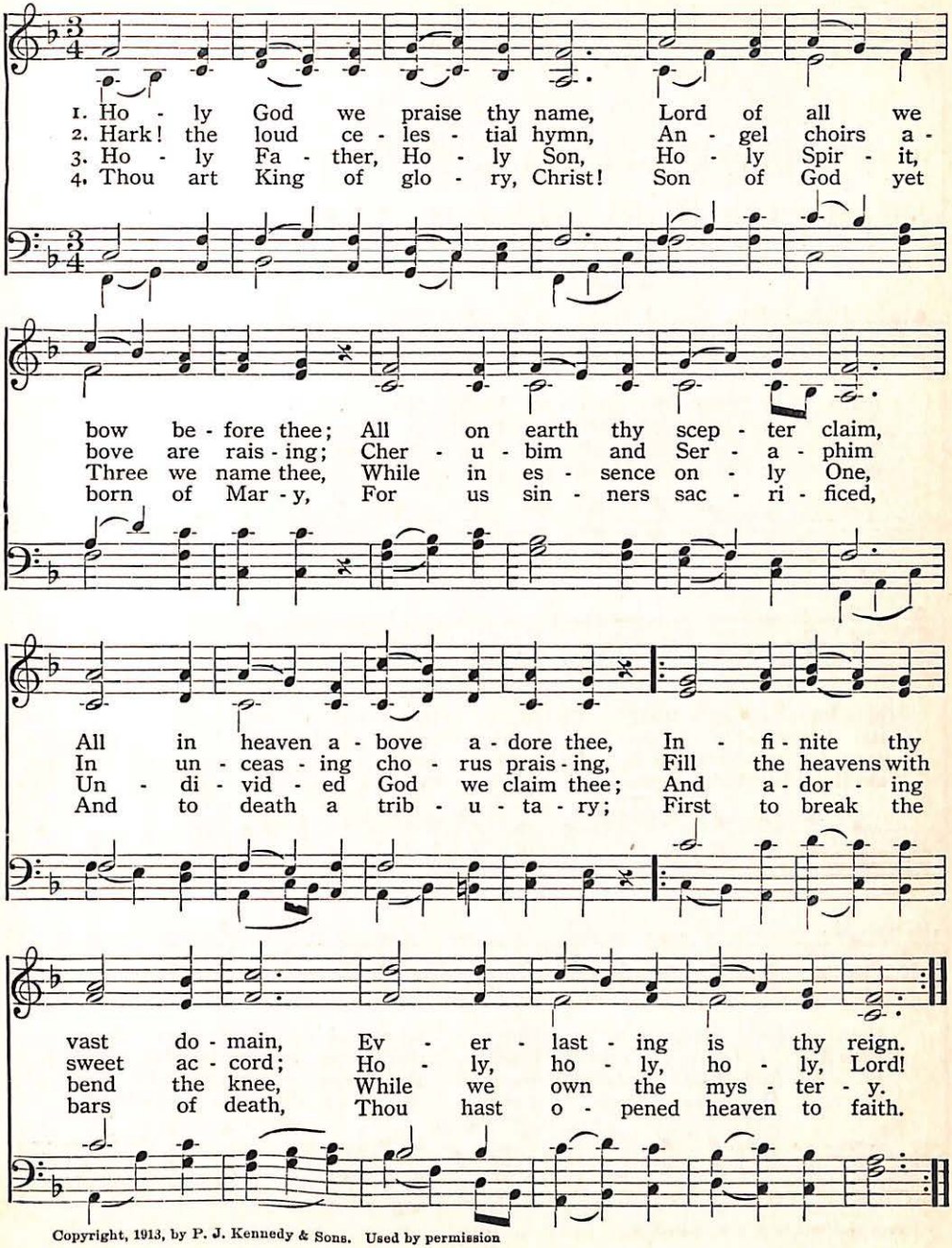
Holy God, We Praise Thy Name 257

Rev. C. WALWORTH (SANCTE DEUS, LAUDAMUS TE) German Choral


1. Ho - ly God we praise thy name, Lord of all we
2. Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn, An - gel choirs a -
3. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it,
4. Thou art King of glo - ry, Christ! Son of God yet
bow be - fore thee; All on earth thy scep - ter claim,
bove are rais - ing; Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim
Three we name thee, While in es - sence on - ly One,
born of Mar - y, For us sin - ners sac - ri - ficed,
All in heaven a - bove a - dore thee, In - fi - nite thy
In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing, Fill the heavens with
Un - di - vid - ed God we claim thee; And a - dor - ing
And to death a trib - u - ta - ry; First to break the
vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is thy reign.
sweet ac - cord; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord!
bend the knee, While we own the mys - ter - y.
bars of death, Thou hast o - pened heaven to faith.

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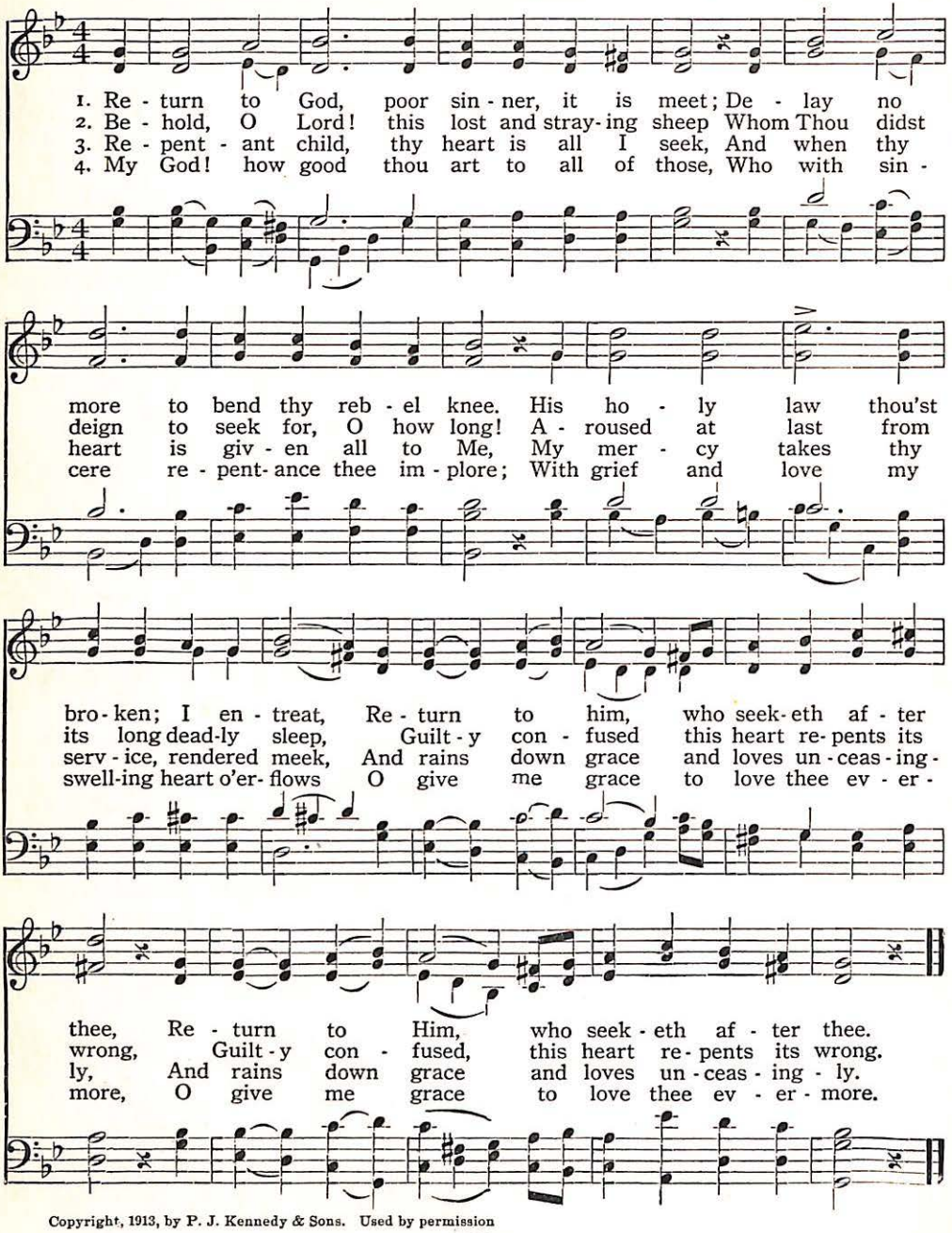
258 Return to God, Poor Sinner

(Colloquy between the Good Shepherd and the Sinner) B. M. J.


1. Re - turn to God, poor sin - ner, it is meet; De - lay no
2. Be - hold, O Lord! this lost and stray - ing sheep Whom Thou didst
3. Re - pent - ant child, thy heart is all I seek, And when thy
4. My God! how good thou art to all of those, Who with sin -
more to bend thy reb - el knee. His ho - ly law thou'st
deign to seek for, O how long! A - roused at last from
heart is giv - en all to Me, My mer - cy takes thy
cere re - pent - ance thee im - plore; With grief and love my
bro - ken; I en - treat, Re - turn to him, who seek - eth af - ter
its long dead - ly sleep, Guilt - y con - fused this heart re - pents its
serv - ice, rendered meek, And rains down grace and loves un - ceas - ing -
swell - ing heart o'er - flows O give me grace to love thee ev - er -
thee, Re - turn to Him, who seek - eth af - ter thee.
wrong, Guilt - y con - fused, this heart re - pents its wrong.
ly, And rains down grace and loves un - ceas - ing - ly.
more, O give me grace to love thee ev - er - more.

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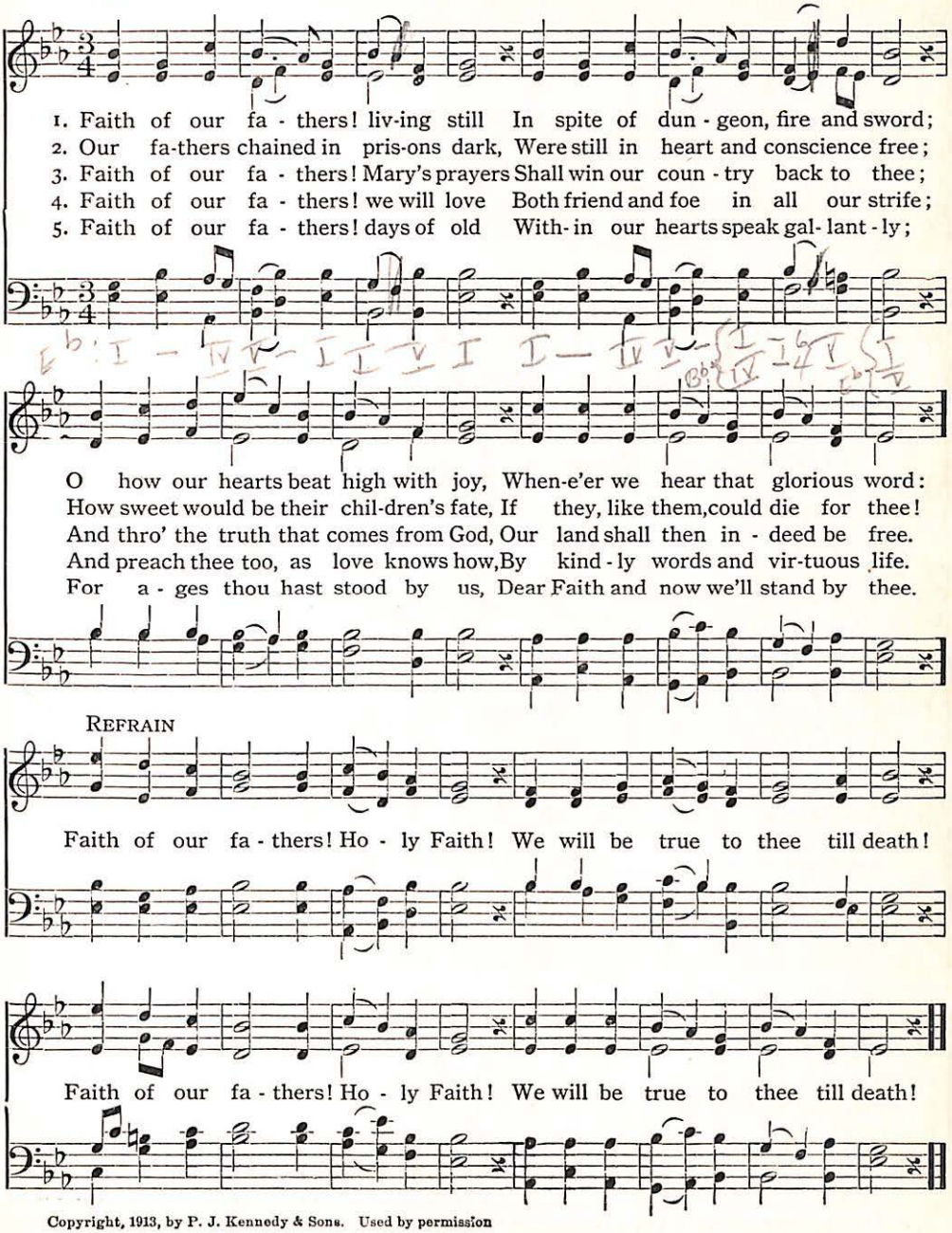
Faith of Our Fathers 259

(FIDELIS AD MORTEM)

Rev. Fr. Faber — I. Müller


1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv-ing still In spite of dun - geon, fire and sword;
2. Our fa-thers chained in pris-ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free;
3. Faith of our fa - thers! Mary's prayers Shall win our coun - try back to thee;
4. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;
5. Faith of our fa - thers! days of old With- in our hearts speak gal- lant - ly;
O how our hearts beat high with joy, When-e'er we hear that glorious word:
How sweet would be their chil-dren's fate, If they, like them,could die for thee!
And thro' the truth that comes from God, Our land shall then in - deed be free.
And preach thee too, as love knows how,By kind - ly words and vir-tuous life.
For a - ges thou hast stood by us, Dear Faith and now we'll stand by thee.
Refrain
Faith of our fa - thers! Ho - ly Faith! We will be true to thee till death!
Faith of our fa - thers! Ho - ly Faith! We will be true to thee till death!

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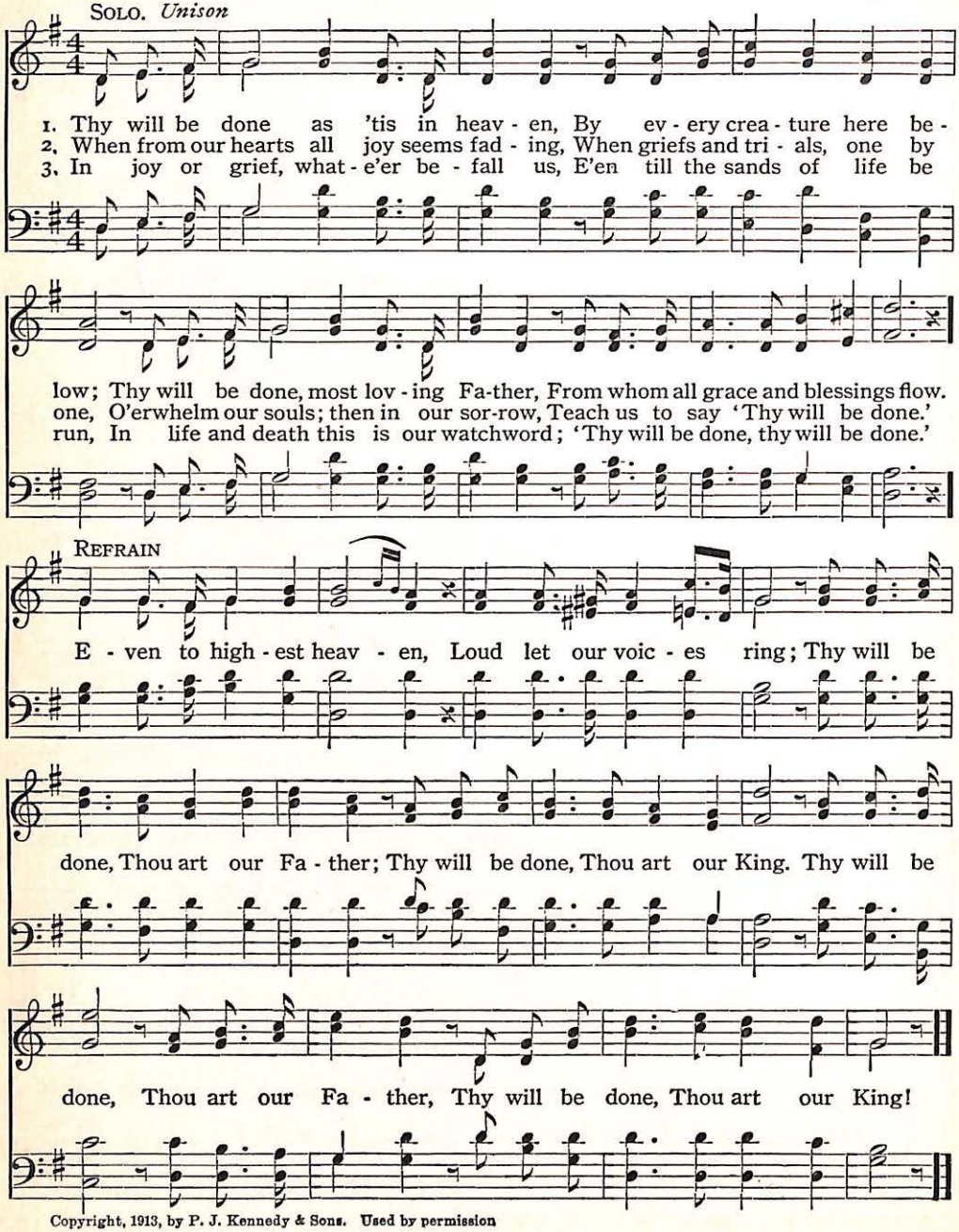
260 Thy Will Be Done as 'Tis In Heaven

(FIAT VOLUNTAS TUA)

I. WILLIAMS F. X. MOREAU


SOLO. *Unison*
1. Thy will be done as 'tis in heav - en, By ev - ery crea - ture here be -
2. When from our hearts all joy seems fad - ing, When griefs and tri - als, one by
3. In joy or grief, what - e'er be - fall us, E'en till the sands of life be
low; Thy will be done, most lov - ing Fa-ther, From whom all grace and blessings flow.
one, O'erwhelm our souls; then in our sor-row, Teach us to say 'Thy will be done.'
run, In life and death this is our watchword; 'Thy will be done, thy will be done.'
REFRAIN
E - ven to high - est heav - en, Loud let our voic - es ring; Thy will be
done, Thou art our Fa - ther; Thy will be done, Thou art our King. Thy will be
done, Thou art our Fa - ther, Thy will be done, Thou art our King!

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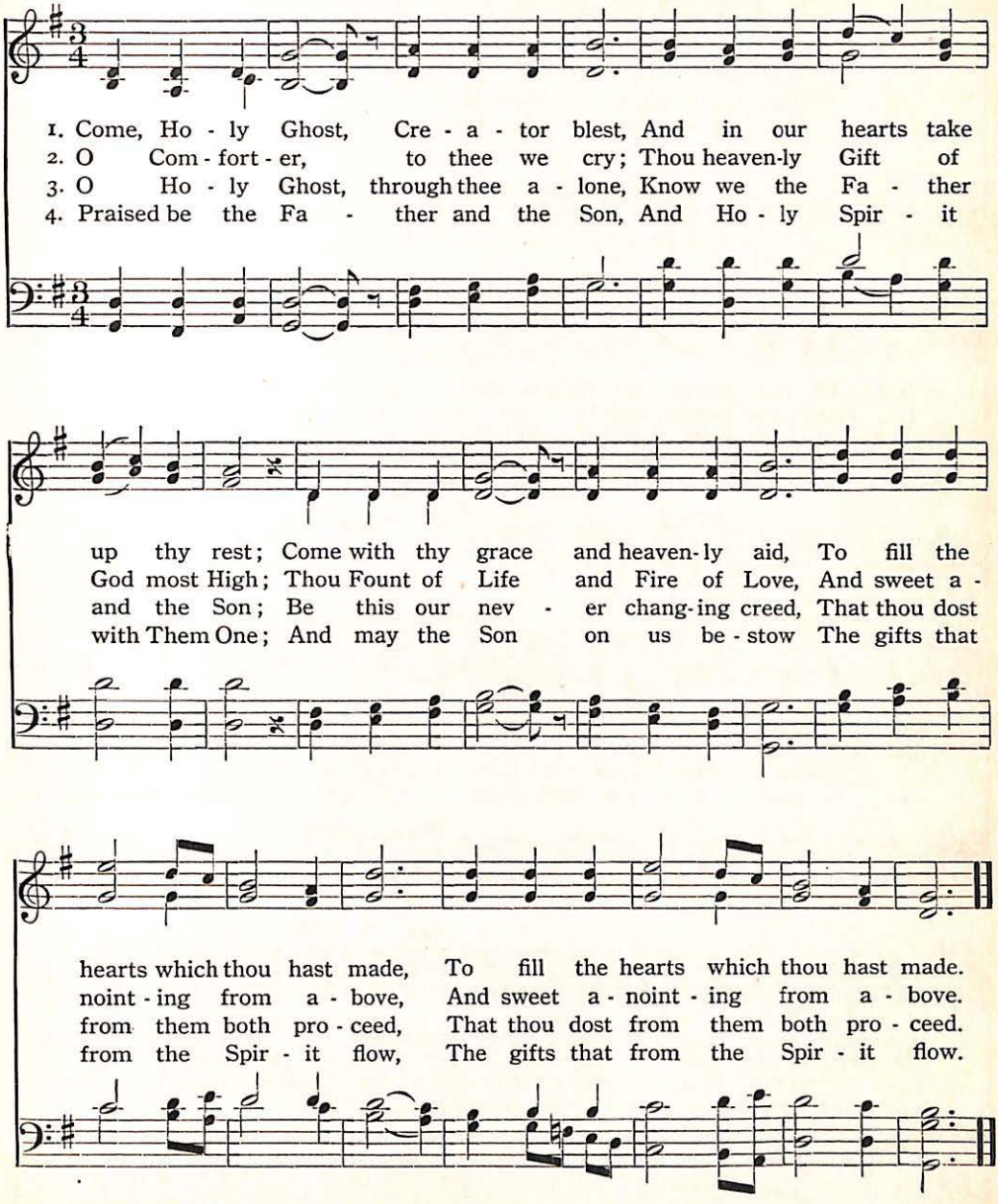
Come, Holy Ghost, Creator Blest 261

(VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS)

French Melody


1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor blest, And in our hearts take
2. O Com - fort - er, to thee we cry; Thou heaven-ly Gift of
3. O Ho - ly Ghost, through thee a - lone, Know we the Fa - ther
4. Praised be the Fa - ther and the Son, And Ho - ly Spir - it
up thy rest; Come with thy grace and heaven-ly aid, To fill the
God most High; Thou Fount of Life and Fire of Love, And sweet a -
and the Son; Be this our nev - er chang-ing creed, That thou dost
with Them One; And may the Son on us be - stow The gifts that
hearts which thou hast made, To fill the hearts which thou hast made.
noint - ing from a - bove, And sweet a - noint - ing from a - bove.
from them both pro - ceed, That thou dost from them both pro - ceed.
from the Spir - it flow, The gifts that from the Spir - it flow.

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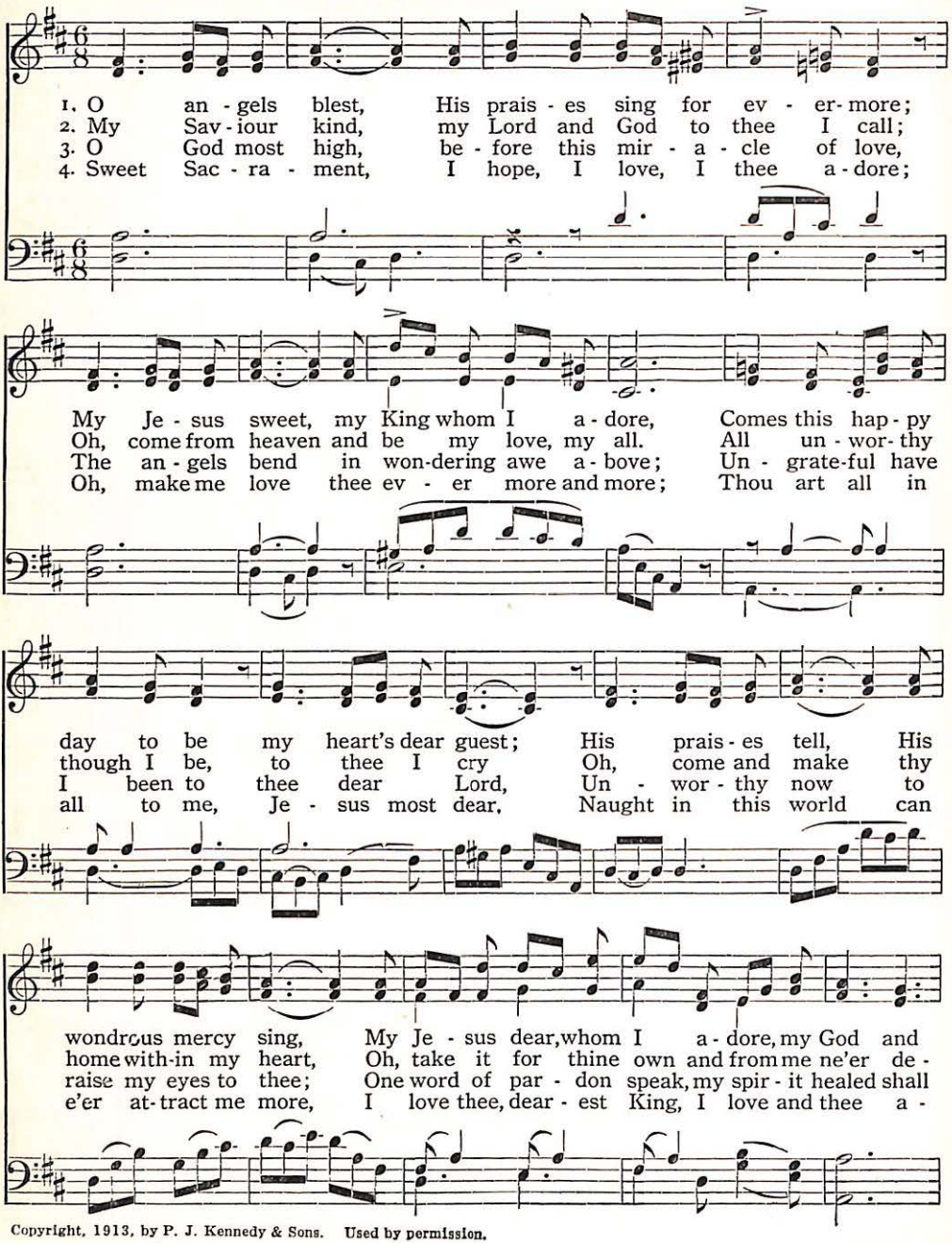
262 O Angels Blest, His Praises Sing

I. WILLIAMS — LABAT


1. O an - gels blest, His prais - es sing for ev - er - more;
2. My Sav - iour kind, my Lord and God to thee I call;
3. O God most high, be - fore this mir - a - cle of love,
4. Sweet Sac - ra - ment, I hope, I love, I thee a - dore;
My Je - sus sweet, my King whom I a - dore, Comes this hap - py
Oh, come from heaven and be my love, my all. All un - wor - thy
The an - gels bend in won-dering awe a - bove; Un - grate-ful have
Oh, make me love thee ev - er more and more; Thou art all in
day to be my heart's dear guest; His prais - es tell, His
though I be, to thee I cry Oh, come and make thy
I been to thee dear Lord, Un - wor - thy now to
all to me, Je - sus most dear, Naught in this world can
wondrous mercy sing, My Je - sus dear, whom I a - dore, my God and
home with-in my heart, Oh, take it for thine own and from me ne'er de -
raise my eyes to thee; One word of par - don speak, my spir - it healed shall
e'er at-tract me more, I love thee, dear - est King, I love and thee a -

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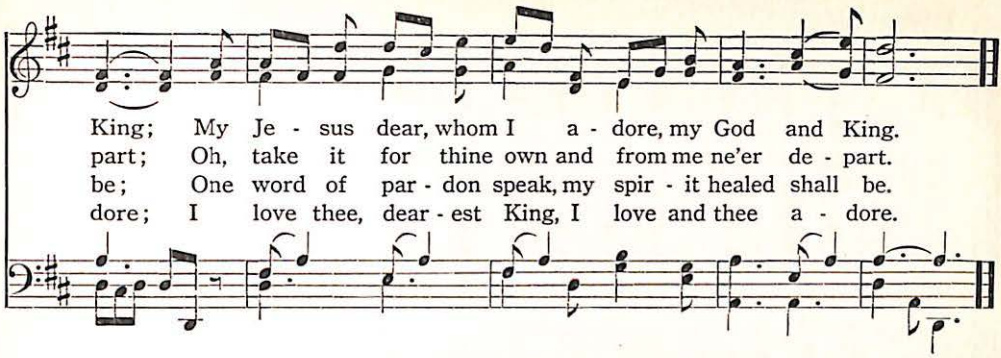
O Angels Blest, His Praises Sing

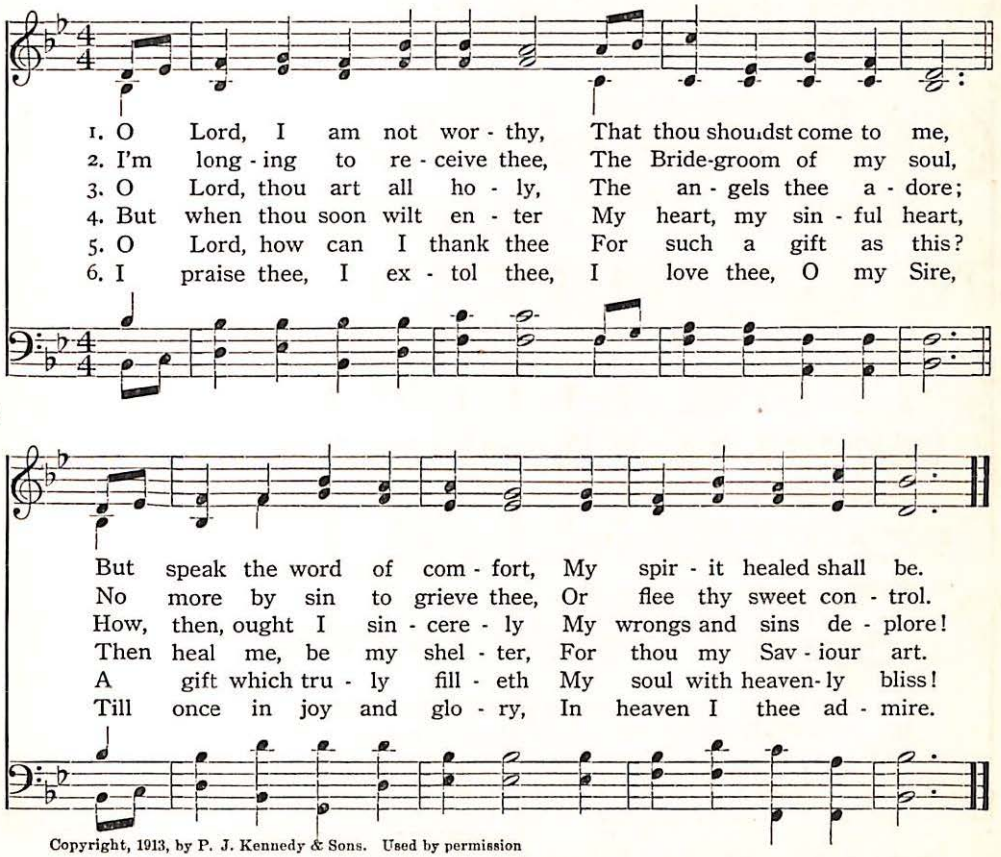

King; My Je - sus dear, whom I a - dore, my God and King.
part; Oh, take it for thine own and from me ne'er de - part.
be; One word of par - don speak, my spir - it healed shall be.
dore; I love thee, dear - est King, I love and thee a - dore.

O Lord, I Am Not Worthy 263

(DOMINE, NON SUM DIGNUS)

* * *

Traditional Air


1. O Lord, I am not wor - thy, That thou shouldst come to me,
2. I'm long - ing to re - ceive thee, The Bride-groom of my soul,
3. O Lord, thou art all ho - ly, The an - gels thee a - dore;
4. But when thou soon wilt en - ter My heart, my sin - ful heart,
5. O Lord, how can I thank thee For such a gift as this?
6. I praise thee, I ex - tol thee, I love thee, O my Sire,
But speak the word of com - fort, My spir - it healed shall be.
No more by sin to grieve thee, Or flee thy sweet con - trol.
How, then, ought I sin - cere - ly My wrongs and sins de - plore!
Then heal me, be my shel - ter, For thou my Sav - iour art.
A gift which tru - ly fill - eth My soul with heaven - ly bliss!
Till once in joy and glo - ry, In heaven I thee ad - mire.

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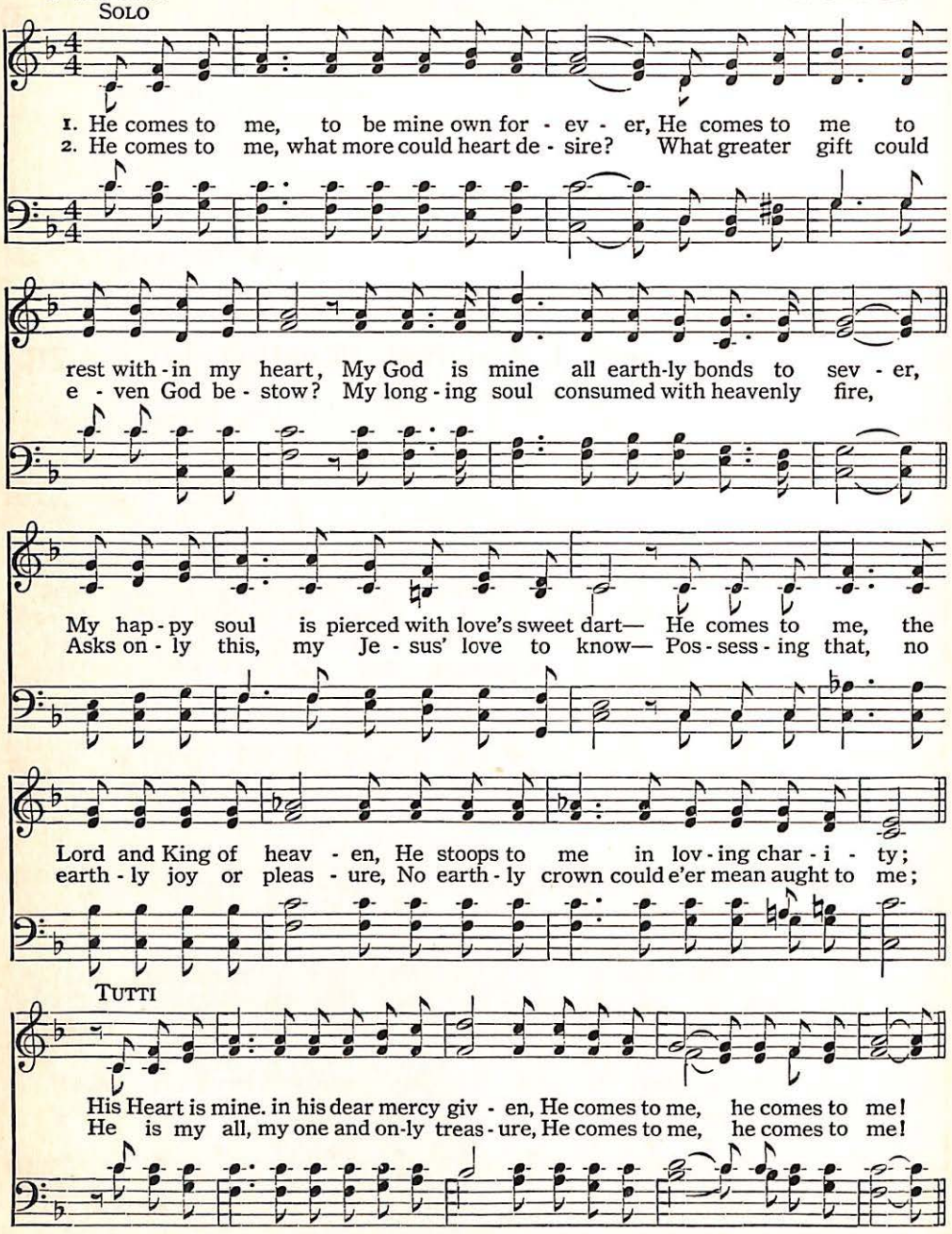
264 He Comes to Me

I. WILLIAMS
SOLO

A. GERBIER


1. He comes to me, to be mine own for - ev - er, He comes to me to
2. He comes to me, what more could heart de - sire? What greater gift could
rest with - in my heart, My God is mine all earth-ly bonds to sev - er,
e - ven God be - stow? My long - ing soul consumed with heavenly fire,
My hap - py soul is pierced with love's sweet dart— He comes to me, the
Asks on - ly this, my Je - sus' love to know— Pos - sess - ing that, no
Lord and King of heav - en, He stoops to me in lov - ing char - i - ty;
earth - ly joy or pleas - ure, No earth - ly crown could e'er mean aught to me;
TUTTI
His Heart is mine. in his dear mercy giv - en, He comes to me, he comes to me!
He is my all, my one and on-ly treas - ure, He comes to me, he comes to me!

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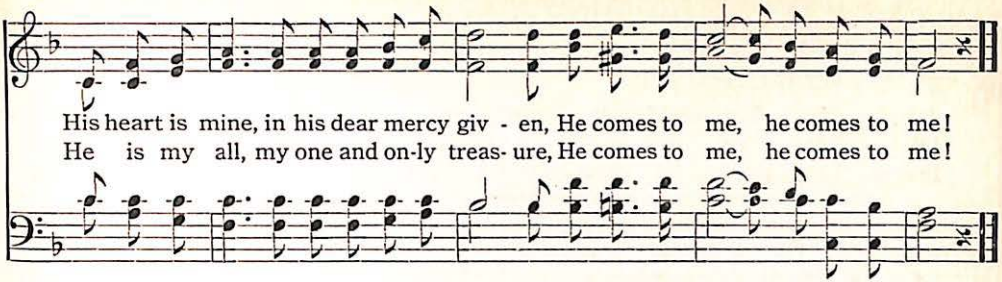
He Comes to Me

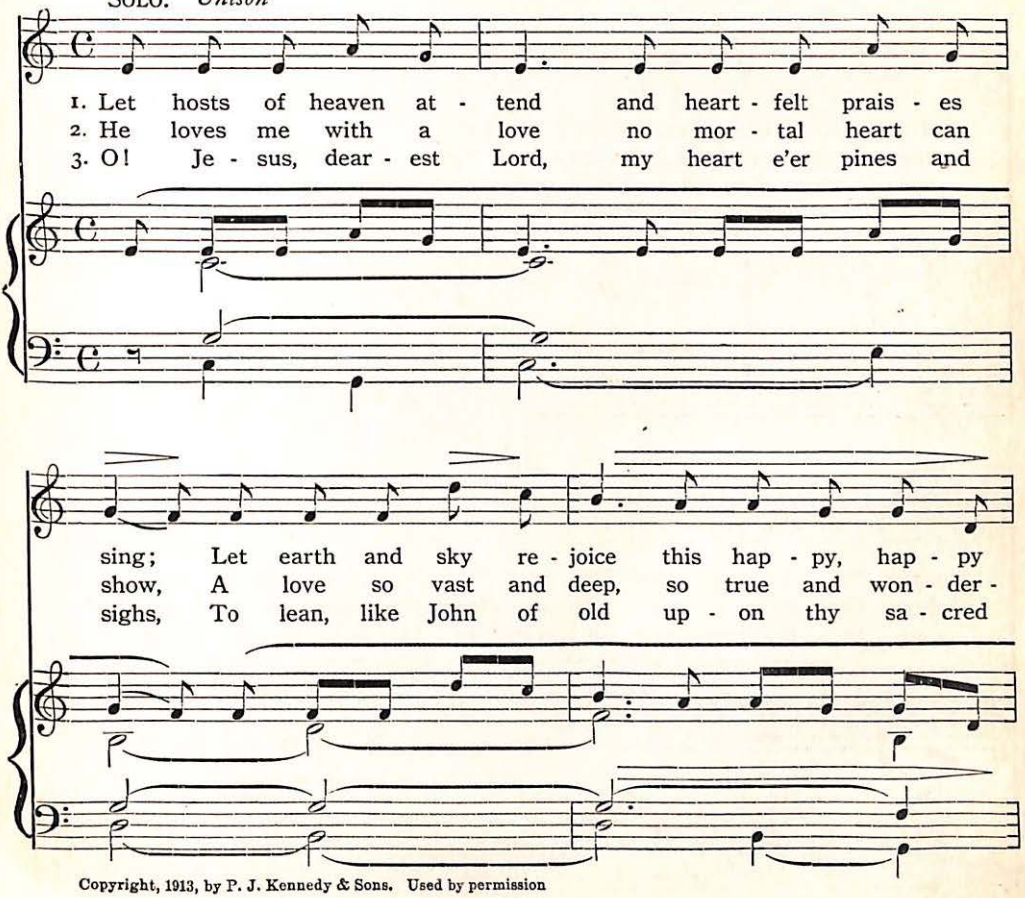

His heart is mine, in his dear mercy giv - en, He comes to me, he comes to me!
He is my all, my one and on-ly treas- ure, He comes to me, he comes to me!

O Day of Happiness Undying 265

I. WILLIAMS

Rev. FR. LIGONNET

SOLO. *Unison*


1. Let hosts of heaven at - tend and heart - felt prais - es
2. He loves me with a love no mor - tal heart can
3. O! Je - sus, dear - est Lord, my heart e'er pines and
sing; Let earth and sky re - joice this hap - py, hap - py
show, A love so vast and deep, so true and won - der -
sighs, To lean, like John of old up - on thy sa - cred

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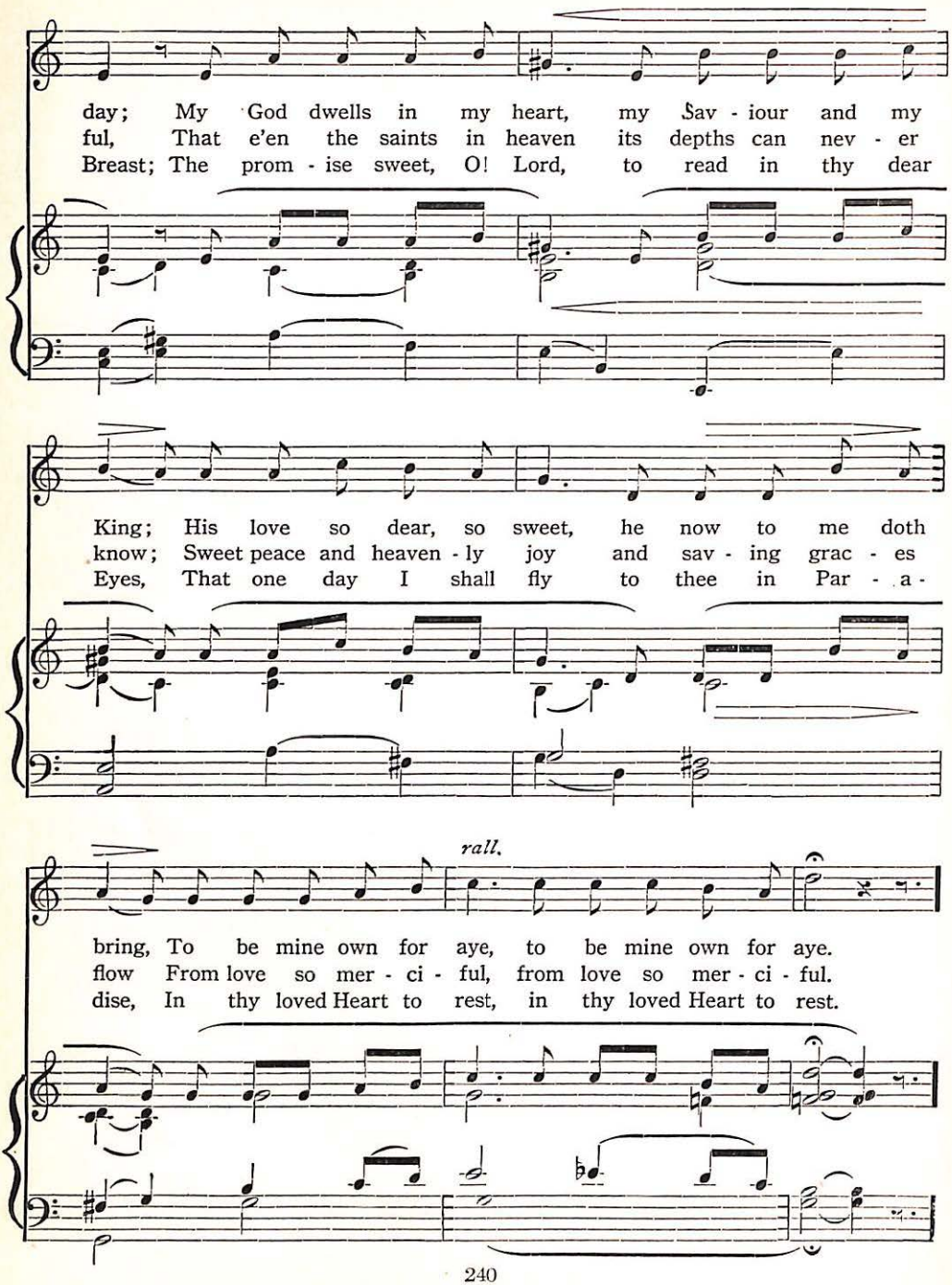
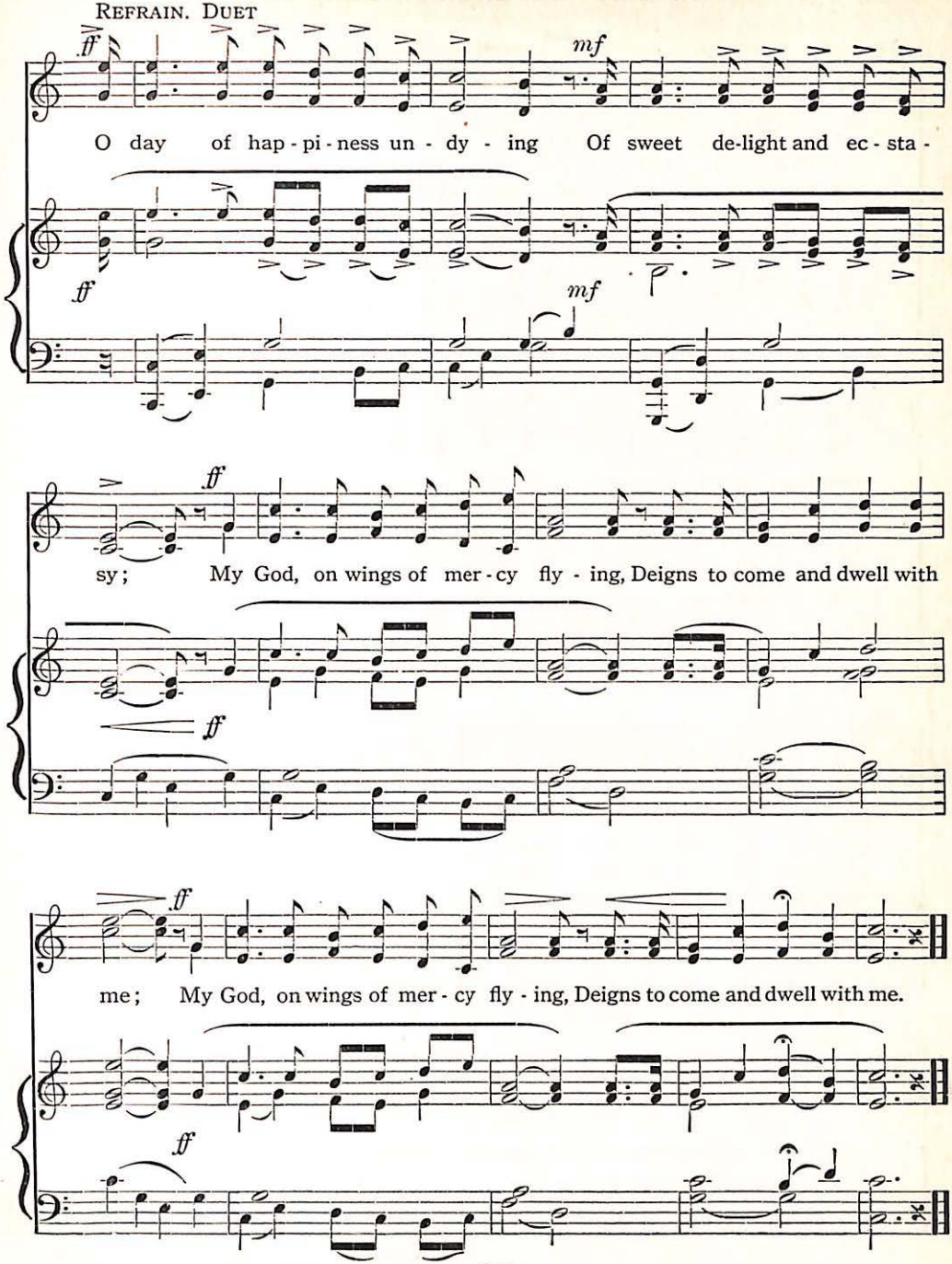
O Day of Happiness Undying

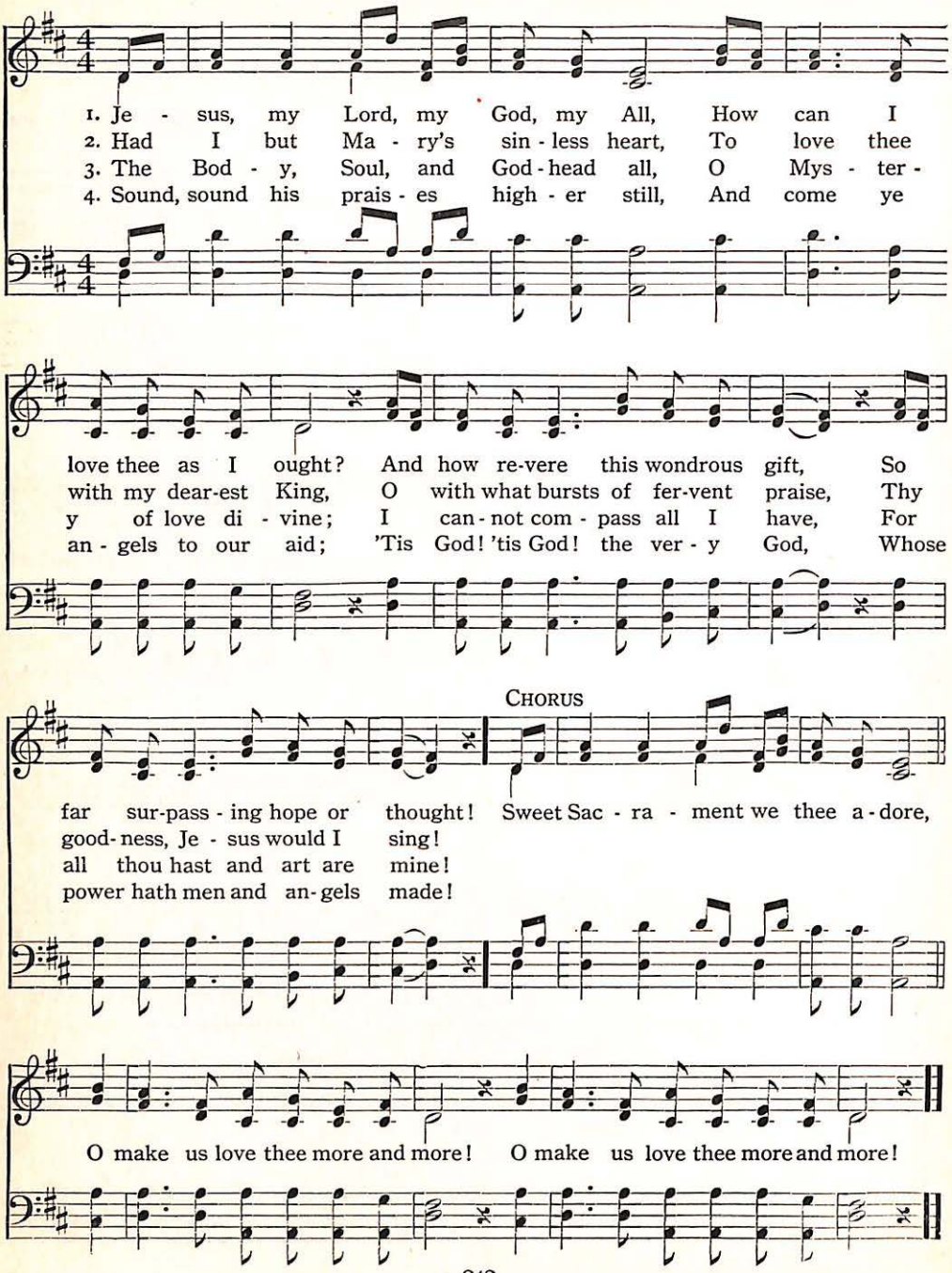

day; My God dwells in my heart, my Sav - iour and my
ful, That e'en the saints in heaven its depths can nev - er
Breast; The prom - ise sweet, O! Lord, to read in thy dear
King; His love so dear, so sweet, he now to me doth
know; Sweet peace and heaven - ly joy and sav - ing grac - es
Eyes, That one day I shall fly to thee in Par - a -
rall.
bring, To be mine own for aye, to be mine own for aye.
flow From love so mer - ci - ful, from love so mer - ci - ful.
dise, In thy loved Heart to rest, in thy loved Heart to rest.

O Day of Happiness Undying

REFRAIN. DUET


ff
mf
O day of hap - pi - ness un - dy - ing Of sweet de-light and ec - sta -
ff
mf
ff
sy; My God, on wings of mer - cy fly - ing, Deigns to come and dwell with
ff
ff
me; My God, on wings of mer - cy fly - ing, Deigns to come and dwell with me.
ff

266 Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All

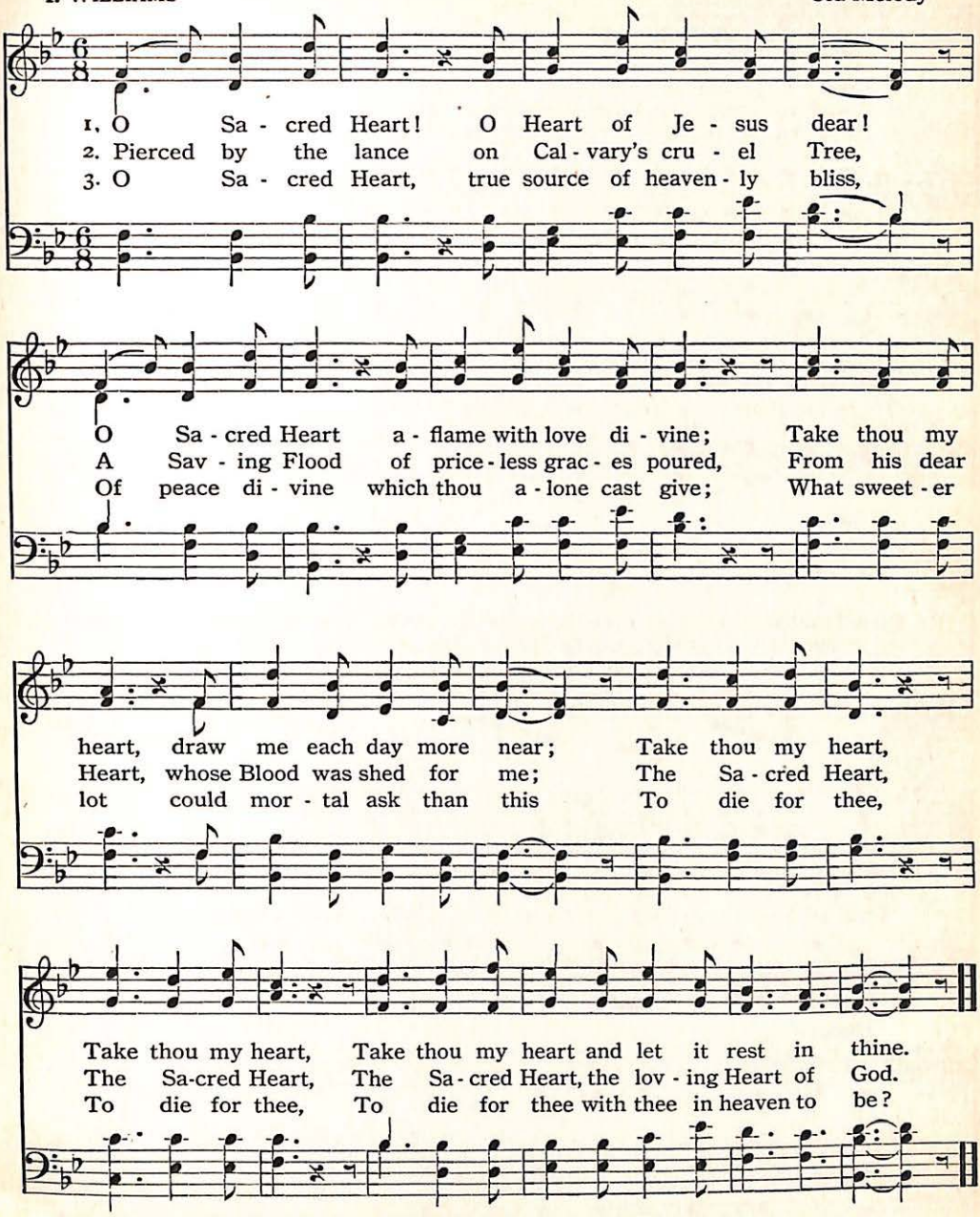

1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my All, How can I
2. Had I but Ma - ry's sin - less heart, To love thee
3. The Bod - y, Soul, and God - head all, O Mys - ter -
4. Sound, sound his prais - es high - er still, And come ye
love thee as I ought? And how re-vere this wondrous gift, So
with my dear-est King, O with what bursts of fer-vent praise, Thy
y of love di - vine; I can - not com - pass all I have, For
an - gels to our aid; 'Tis God! 'tis God! the ver - y God, Whose
CHORUS
far sur-pass - ing hope or thought! Sweet Sac - ra - ment we thee a - dore,
good - ness, Je - sus would I sing!
all thou hast and art are mine!
power hath men and an - gels made!
O make us love thee more and more! O make us love thee more and more!

O Sacred Heart of Jesus Dear 267

Act of Consecration

I. WILLIAMS

Old Melody


1. O Sa - cred Heart! O Heart of Je - sus dear!
2. Pierced by the lance on Cal - vary's cru - el Tree,
3. O Sa - cred Heart, true source of heaven - ly bliss,
O Sa - cred Heart a - flame with love di - vine; Take thou my
A Sav - ing Flood of price - less grac - es poured, From his dear
Of peace di - vine which thou a - lone cast give; What sweet - er
heart, draw me each day more near; Take thou my heart,
Heart, whose Blood was shed for me; The Sa - cred Heart,
lot could mor - tal ask than this To die for thee,
Take thou my heart, Take thou my heart and let it rest in thine.
The Sa-cred Heart, The Sa - cred Heart, the lov - ing Heart of God.
To die for thee, To die for thee with thee in heaven to be?

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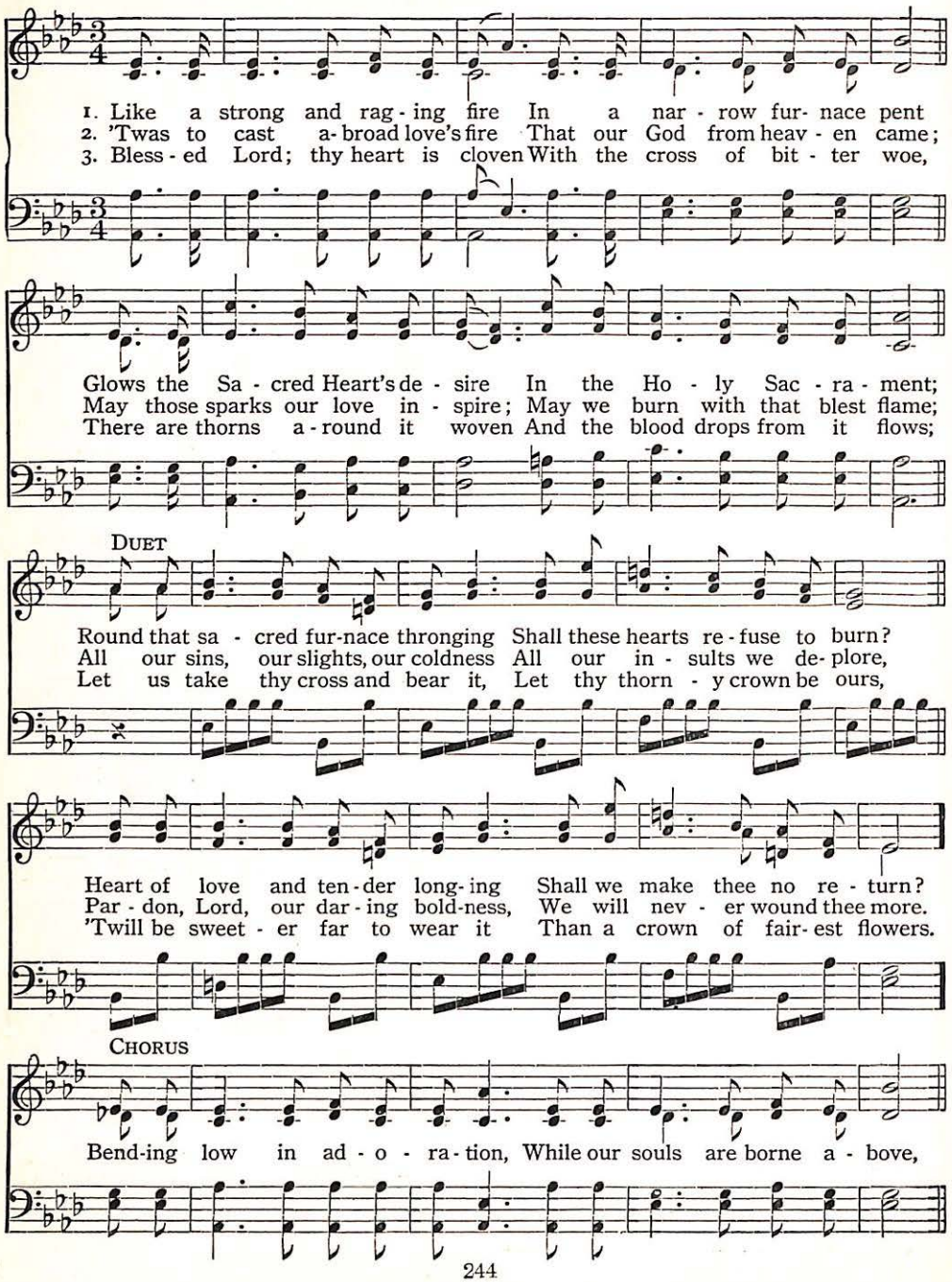
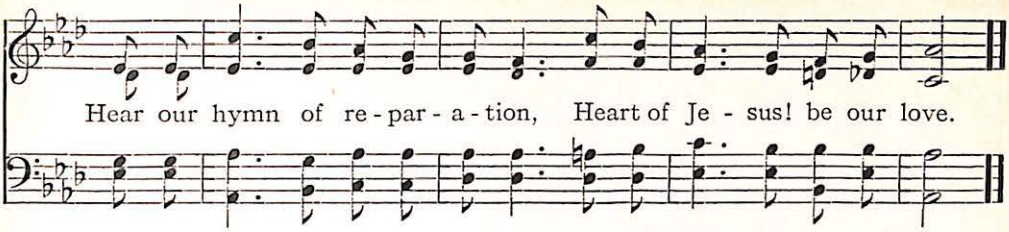
268 Like a Strong and Raging Fire


1. Like a strong and rag - ing fire In a nar - row fur- nace pent
2. 'Twas to cast a- broad love's fire That our God from heav - en came;
3. Bless - ed Lord; thy heart is cloven With the cross of bit - ter woe,
Glows the Sa - cred Heart's de - sire In the Ho - ly Sac - ra - ment;
May those sparks our love in - spire; May we burn with that blest flame;
There are thorns a - round it woven And the blood drops from it flows;
DUET
Round that sa - cred fur-nace thronging Shall these hearts re - fuse to burn?
All our sins, our slights, our coldness All our in - sults we de- plore,
Let us take thy cross and bear it, Let thy thorn - y crown be ours,
Heart of love and ten - der long- ing Shall we make thee no re - turn?
Par - don, Lord, our dar - ing bold-ness, We will nev - er wound thee more.
'Twill be sweet - er far to wear it Than a crown of fair- est flowers.
CHORUS
Bend-ing low in ad - o - ra - tion, While our souls are borne a - bove,

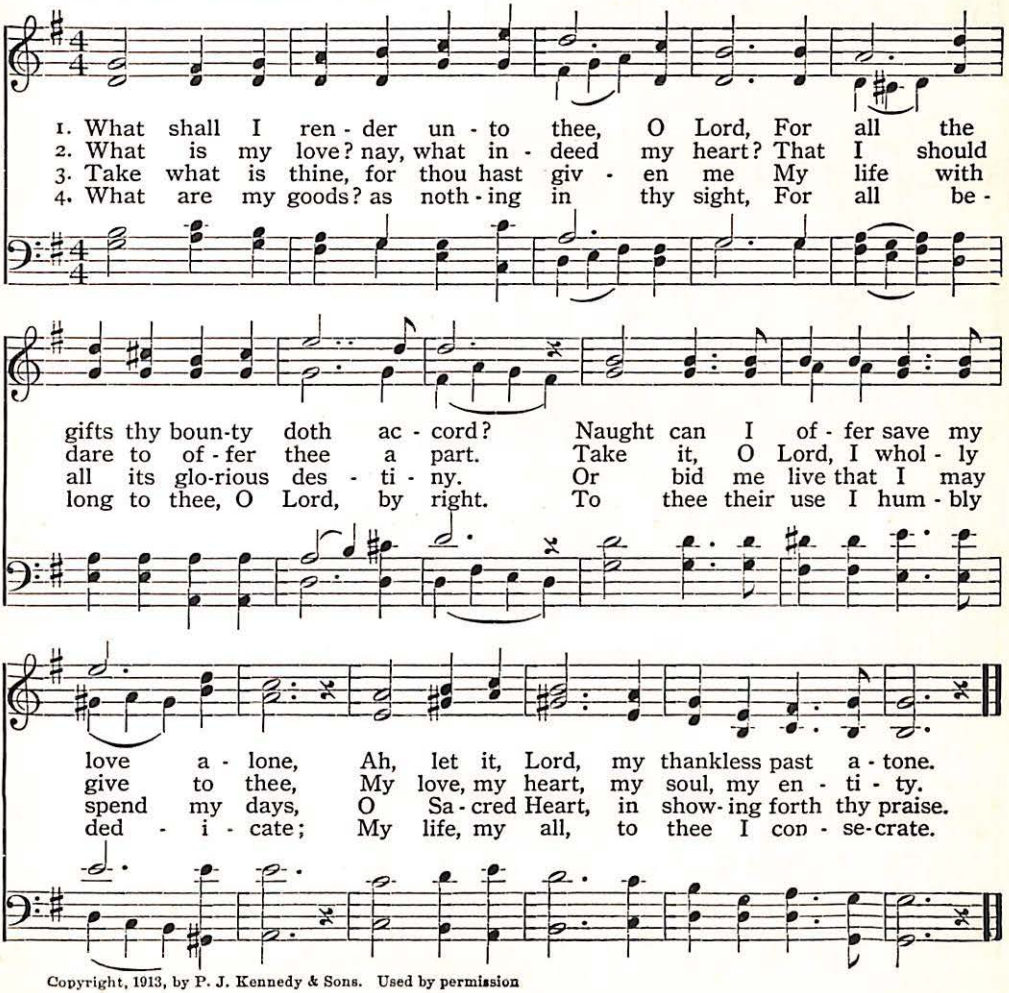
Like a Strong and Raging Fire



What Shall I Render Unto Thee, O Lord 269

Hymn of Thanksgiving

Rev. H. VAN RENSSELAER, S. J. CARL HAUSER


1. What shall I ren-der un-to thee, O Lord, For all the
2. What is my love? nay, what in-deed my heart? That I should
3. Take what is thine, for thou hast giv-en me My life with
4. What are my goods? as noth-ing in thy sight, For all be-
gifts thy boun-ty doth ac-cord? Naught can I of-fer save my
dare to of-fer thee a part. Take it, O Lord, I whol-ly
all its glo-rious des-ti-ny. Or bid me live that I may
long to thee, O Lord, by right. To thee their use I hum-bly
love a-lone, Ah, let it, Lord, my thankless past a-tone.
give to thee, My love, my heart, my soul, my en-ti-ty.
spend my days, O Sa-cred Heart, in show-ing forth thy praise.
ded-i-cate; My life, my all, to thee I con-se-crate.

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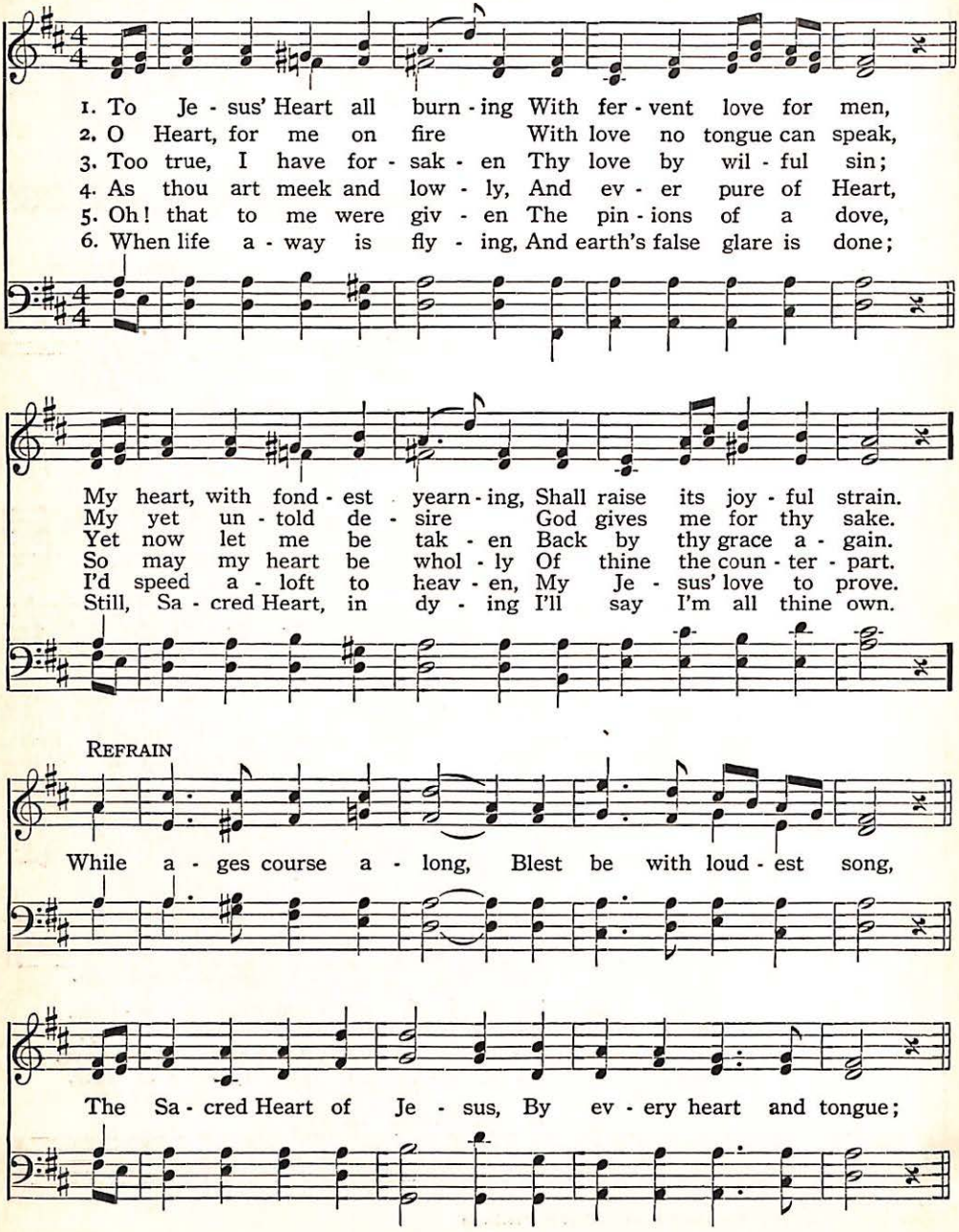
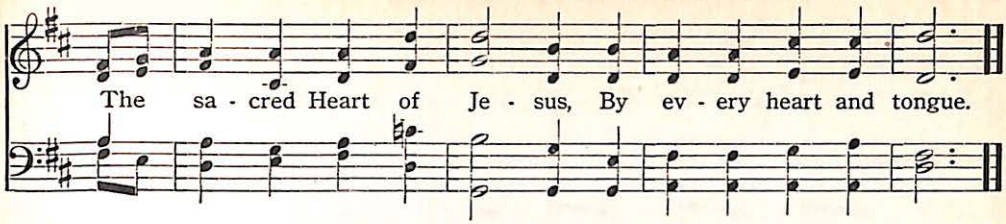
270 To Jesus' Heart All Burning

(COR AMORIS)

Rev. A. J. CHRISTE, S. J. Traditional Air

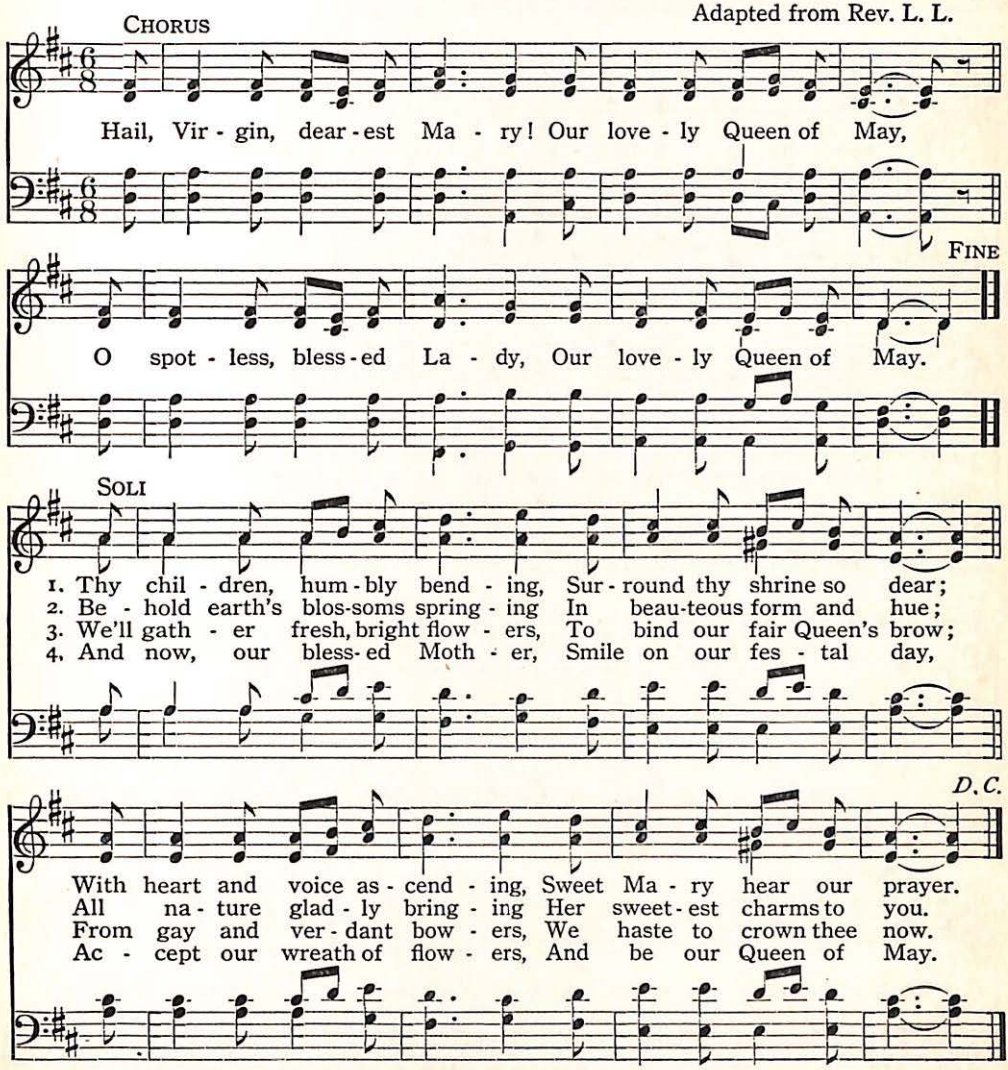

1. To Je - sus' Heart all burn - ing With fer - vent love for men,
2. O Heart, for me on fire With love no tongue can speak,
3. Too true, I have for - sak - en Thy love by wil - ful sin;
4. As thou art meek and low - ly, And ev - er pure of Heart,
5. Oh! that to me were giv - en The pin - ions of a dove,
6. When life a - way is fly - ing, And earth's false glare is done;
My heart, with fond - est yearn - ing, Shall raise its joy - ful strain.
My yet un - told de - sire God gives me for thy sake.
Yet now let me be tak - en Back by thy grace a - gain.
So may my heart be whol - ly Of thine the coun - ter - part.
I'd speed a - loft to heav - en, My Je - sus' love to prove.
Still, Sa - cred Heart, in dy - ing I'll say I'm all thine own.
REFRAIN
While a - ges course a - long, Blest be with loud - est song,
The Sa - cred Heart of Je - sus, By ev - ery heart and tongue;

To Jesus' Heart All Burning



Hail, Virgin, Dearest Mary 271

Adapted from Rev. L. L.


CHORUS
Hail, Vir - gin, dear - est Ma - ry! Our love - ly Queen of May,
FINE
O spot - less, bless - ed La - dy, Our love - ly Queen of May.
SOLI
1. Thy chil - dren, hum - bly bend - ing, Sur - round thy shrine so dear;
2. Be - hold earth's blos-soms spring - ing In beau-teous form and hue;
3. We'll gath - er fresh, bright flow - ers, To bind our fair Queen's brow;
4. And now, our bless - ed Moth - er, Smile on our fes - tal day,
D.C.
With heart and voice as - cend - ing, Sweet Ma - ry hear our prayer.
All na - ture glad - ly bring - ing Her sweet - est charms to you.
From gay and ver - dant bow - ers, We haste to crown thee now.
Ac - cept our wreath of flow - ers, And be our Queen of May.

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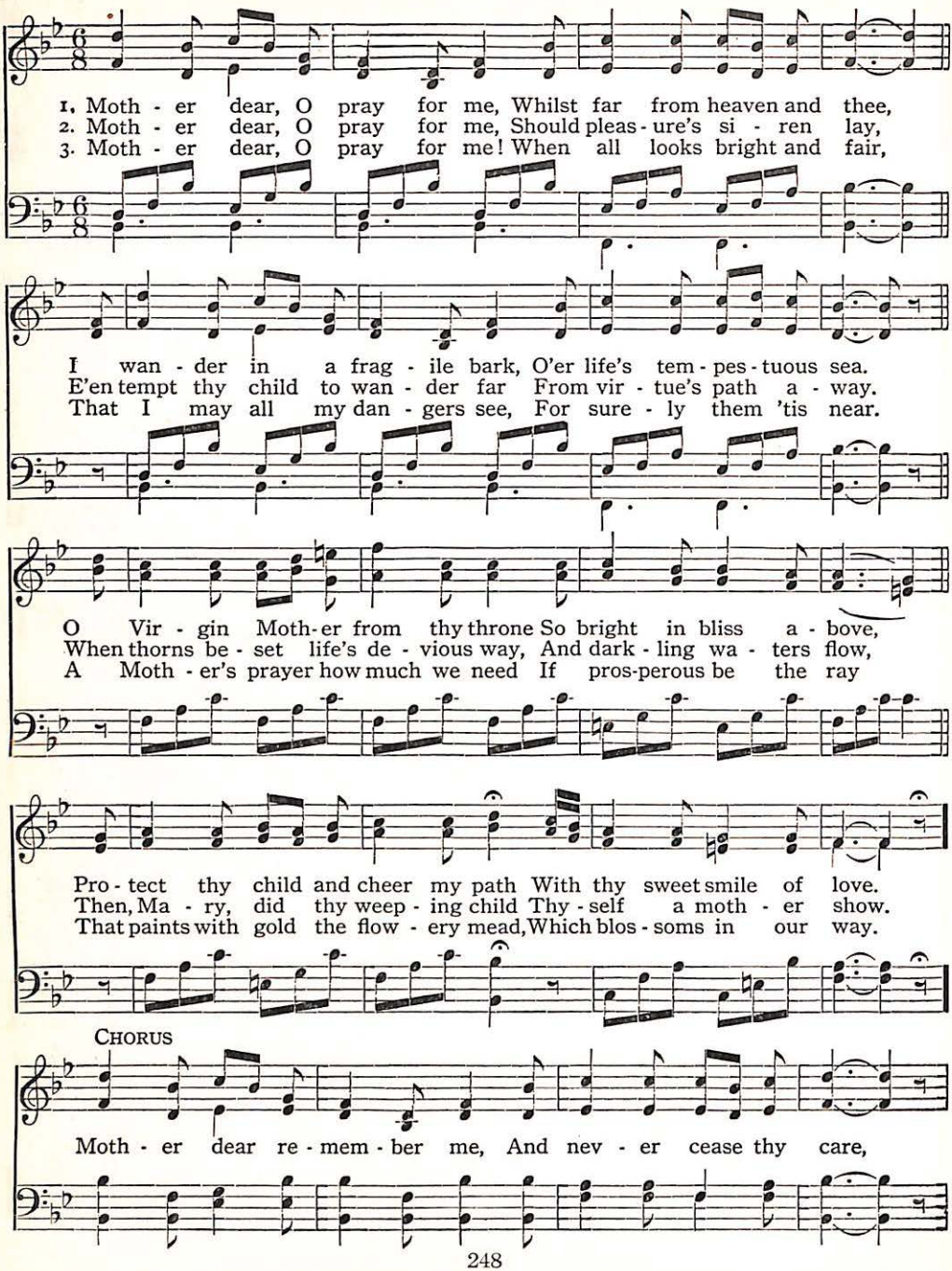
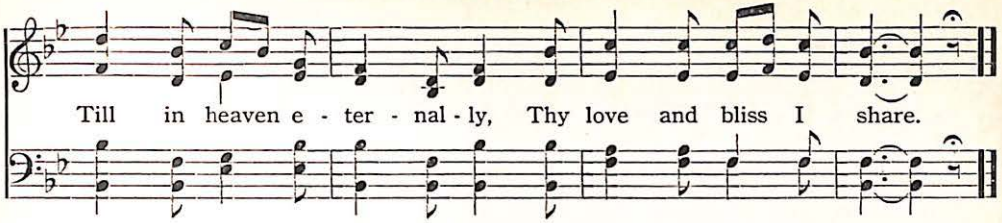
272 Mother Dear, O Pray for Me

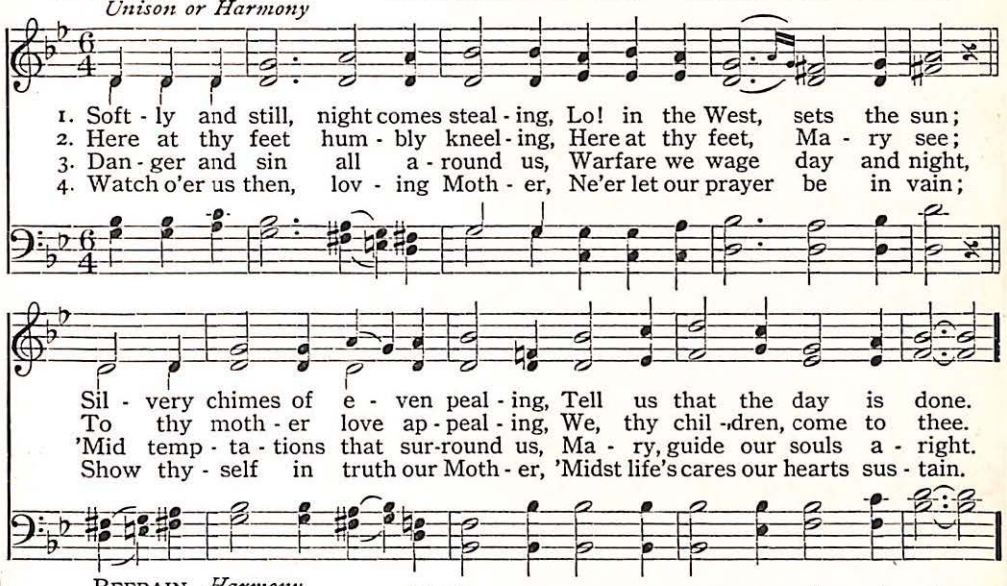

1. Moth - er dear, O pray for me, Whilst far from heaven and thee,
2. Moth - er dear, O pray for me, Should pleas - ure's si - ren lay,
3. Moth - er dear, O pray for me! When all looks bright and fair,
I wan - der in a frag - ile bark, O'er life's tem - pes - tuous sea.
E'en tempt thy child to wan - der far From vir - tue's path a - way.
That I may all my dan - gers see, For sure - ly them 'tis near.
O Vir - gin Moth - er from thy throne So bright in bliss a - bove,
When thorns be - set life's de - vious way, And dark - ling wa - ters flow,
A Moth - er's prayer how much we need If pros-perous be the ray
Pro - tect thy child and cheer my path With thy sweet smile of love.
Then, Ma - ry, did thy weep - ing child Thy - self a moth - er show.
That paints with gold the flow - ery mead, Which blos - soms in our way.
CHORUS
Moth - er dear re - mem - ber me, And nev - er cease thy care,

Mother Dear, O Pray for Me

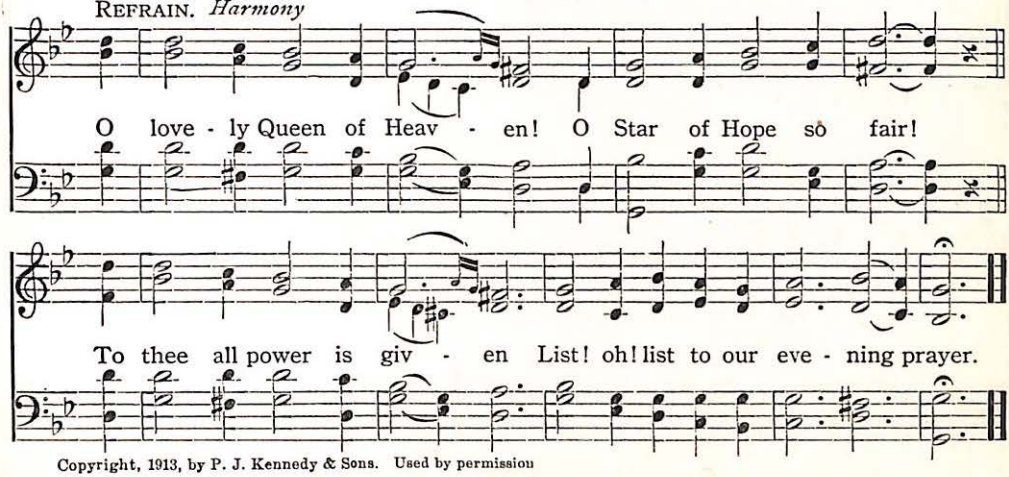


Softly and Still Night Comes Stealing 273

I. WILLIAMS *Unison or Harmony* Evening Hymn to Our Lady Adapted from Rev. F. L.


1. Soft - ly and still, night comes steal - ing, Lo! in the West, sets the sun;
2. Here at thy feet hum - bly kneel - ing, Here at thy feet, Ma - ry see;
3. Dan - ger and sin all a - round us, Warfare we wage day and night,
4. Watch o'er us then, lov - ing Moth - er, Ne'er let our prayer be in vain;
Sil - very chimes of e - ven peal - ing, Tell us that the day is done.
To thy moth - er love ap - peal - ing, We, thy chil - dren, come to thee.
'Mid temp - ta - tions that sur-round us, Ma - ry, guide our souls a - right.
Show thy - self in truth our Moth - er, 'Midst life's cares our hearts sus - tain.

REFRAIN. *Harmony*



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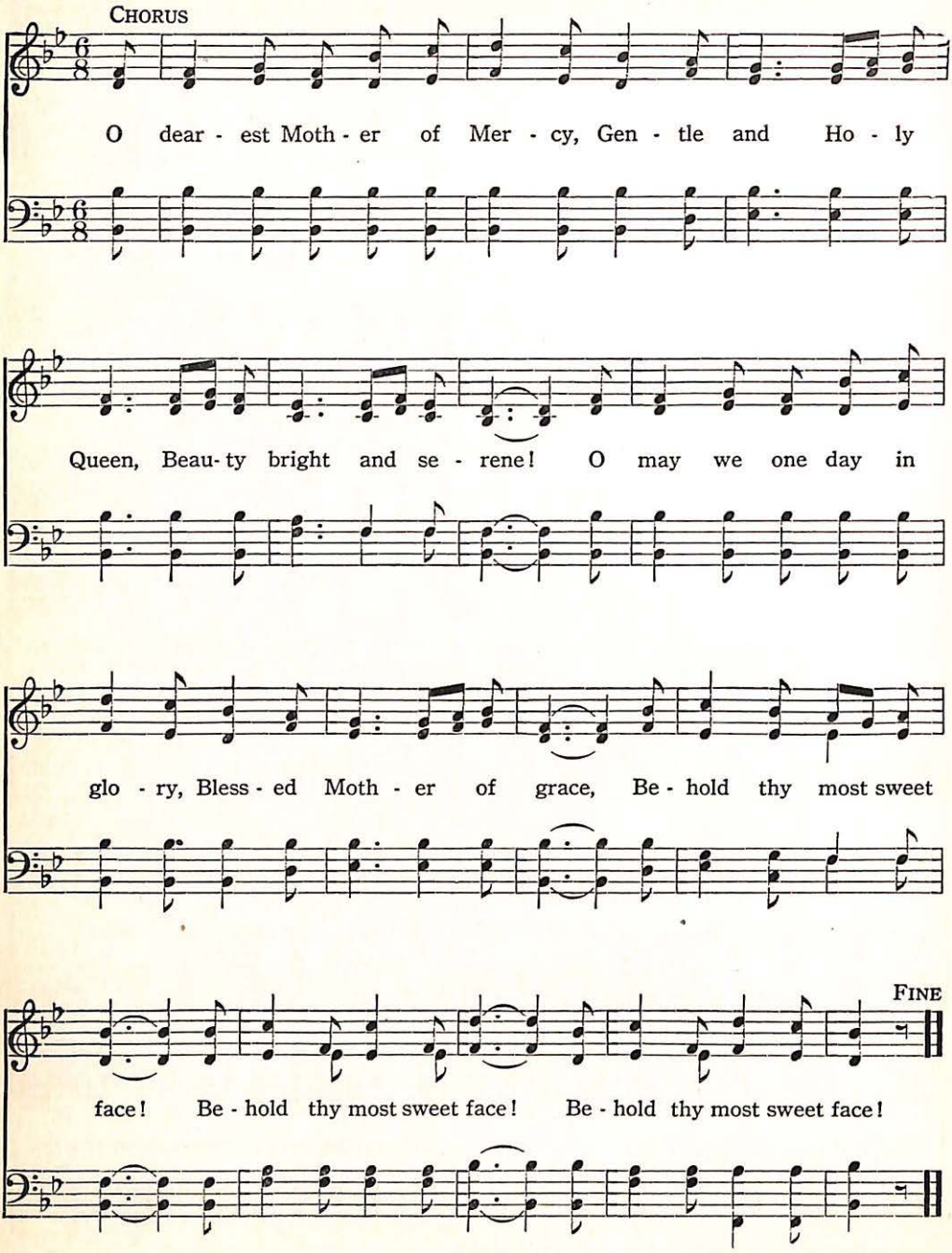
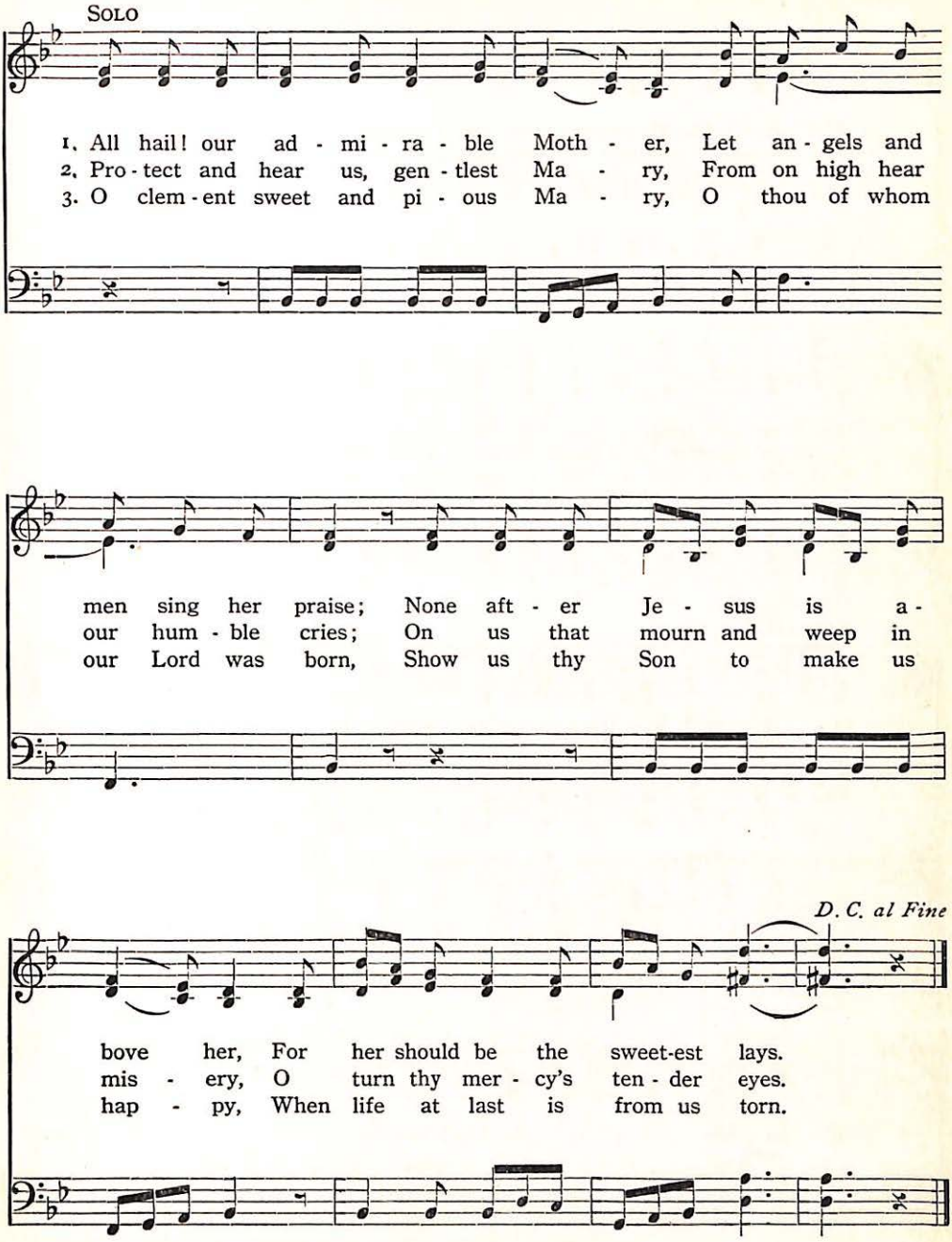
274 O Dearest Mother of Mercy

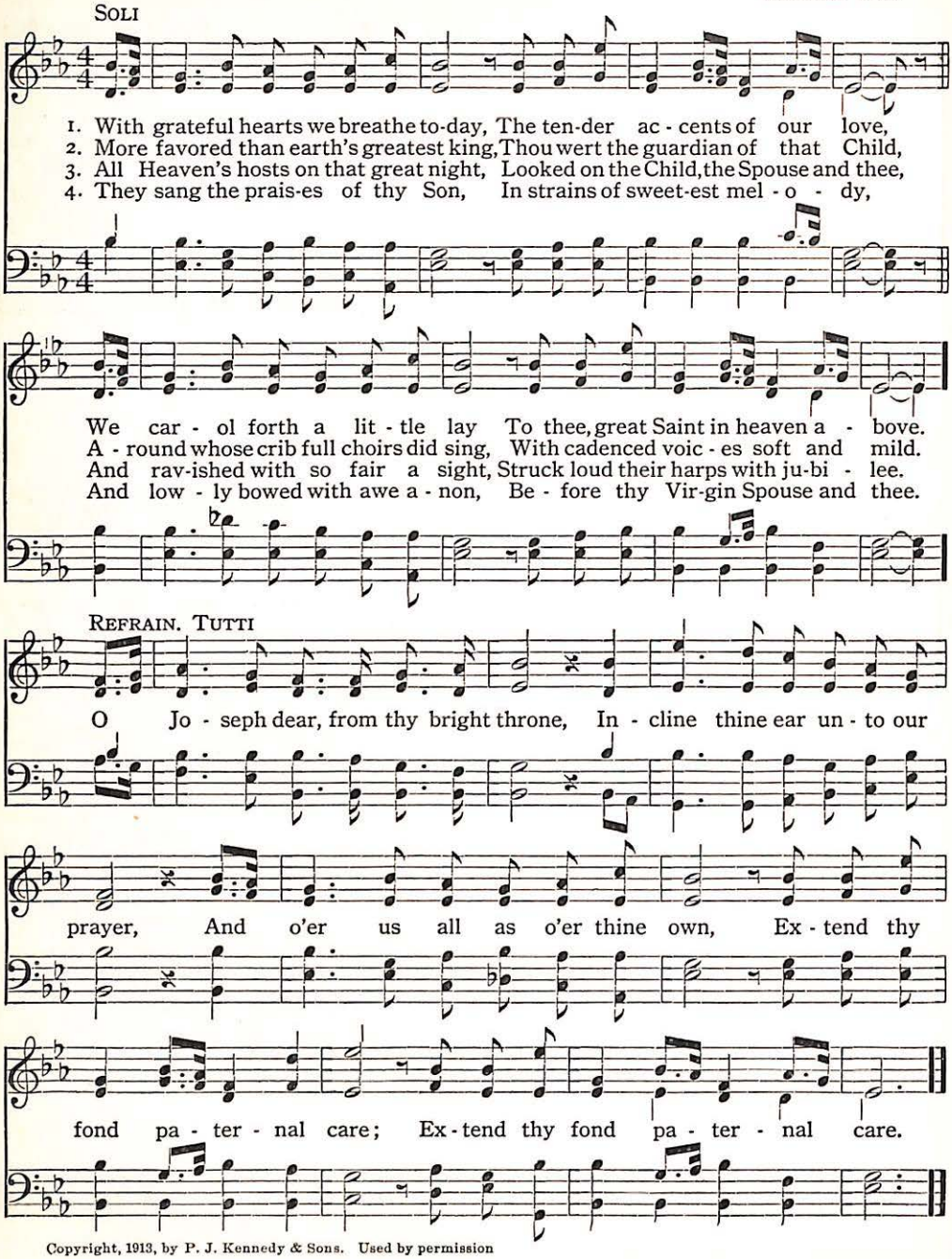

CHORUS
O dear - est Moth - er of Mer - cy, Gen - tle and Ho - ly
Queen, Beau - ty bright and se - rene! O may we one day in
glo - ry, Bless - ed Moth - er of grace, Be - hold thy most sweet
FINE
face! Be - hold thy most sweet face! Be - hold thy most sweet face!

O Dearest Mother of Mercy


SOLO
1. All hail! our ad - mi - ra - ble Moth - er, Let an - gels and
2. Pro - tect and hear us, gen - tlest Ma - ry, From on high hear
3. O clem - ent sweet and pi - ous Ma - ry, O thou of whom
men sing her praise; None aft - er Je - sus is a -
our hum - ble cries; On us that mourn and weep in
our Lord was born, Show us thy Son to make us
D. C. al Fine
bove her, For her should be the sweet-est lays.
mis - ery, O turn thy mer - cy's ten - der eyes.
hap - py, When life at last is from us torn.

275 With Grateful Hearts

Ancient Tune


SOLI
1. With grateful hearts we breathe to-day, The ten-der ac - cents of our love,
2. More favored than earth's greatest king, Thou wert the guardian of that Child,
3. All Heaven's hosts on that great night, Looked on the Child, the Spouse and thee,
4. They sang the prais-es of thy Son, In strains of sweet-est mel - o - dy,
We car - ol forth a lit - tle lay To thee, great Saint in heaven a - bove.
A - round whose crib full choirs did sing, With cadenced voic - es soft and mild.
And rav-ished with so fair a sight, Struck loud their harps with ju-bi - lee.
And low - ly bowed with awe a - non, Be - fore thy Vir-gin Spouse and thee.
REFRAIN. TUTTI
O Jo - seph dear, from thy bright throne, In - cline thine ear un - to our
prayer, And o'er us all as o'er thine own, Ex - tend thy
fond pa - ter - nal care; Ex - tend thy fond pa - ter - nal care.

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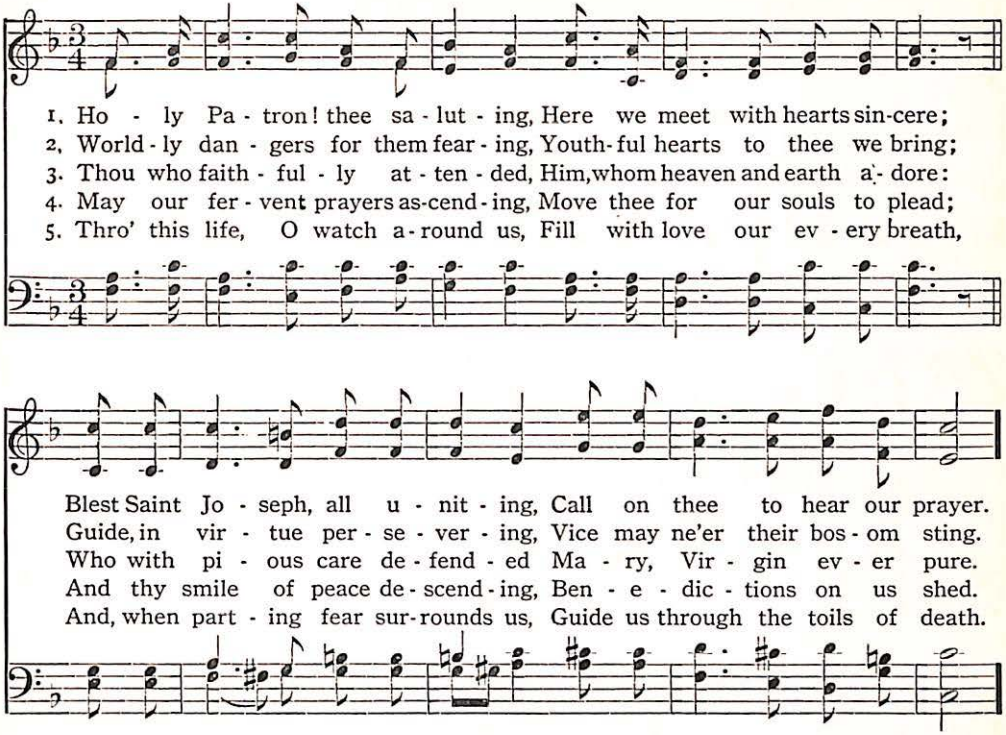
Holy Patron! Thee Saluting 276

* * *

Rev. P. J. NICHOLAS


1. Ho - ly Pa - tron! thee sa - lut - ing, Here we meet with hearts sin-cere;
2. World - ly dan - gers for them fear - ing, Youth - ful hearts to thee we bring;
3. Thou who faith - ful - ly at - ten - ded, Him, whom heaven and earth a - dore:
4. May our fer - vent prayers as-cend - ing, Move thee for our souls to plead;
5. Thro' this life, O watch a - round us, Fill with love our ev - ery breath,
Blest Saint Jo - seph, all u - nit - ing, Call on thee to hear our prayer.
Guide, in vir - tue per - se - ver - ing, Vice may ne'er their bos - om sting.
Who with pi - ous care de - fend - ed Ma - ry, Vir - gin ev - er pure.
And thy smile of peace de - scend - ing, Ben - e - dic - tions on us shed.
And, when part - ing fear sur - rounds us, Guide us through the toils of death.
CHORUS
Hap - py Saint, in bliss a - dor - ing, Je - sus, Sav - iour of man - kind,
Hear thy chil - dren thee im - plor - ing, May we thy pro - tec - tion find.

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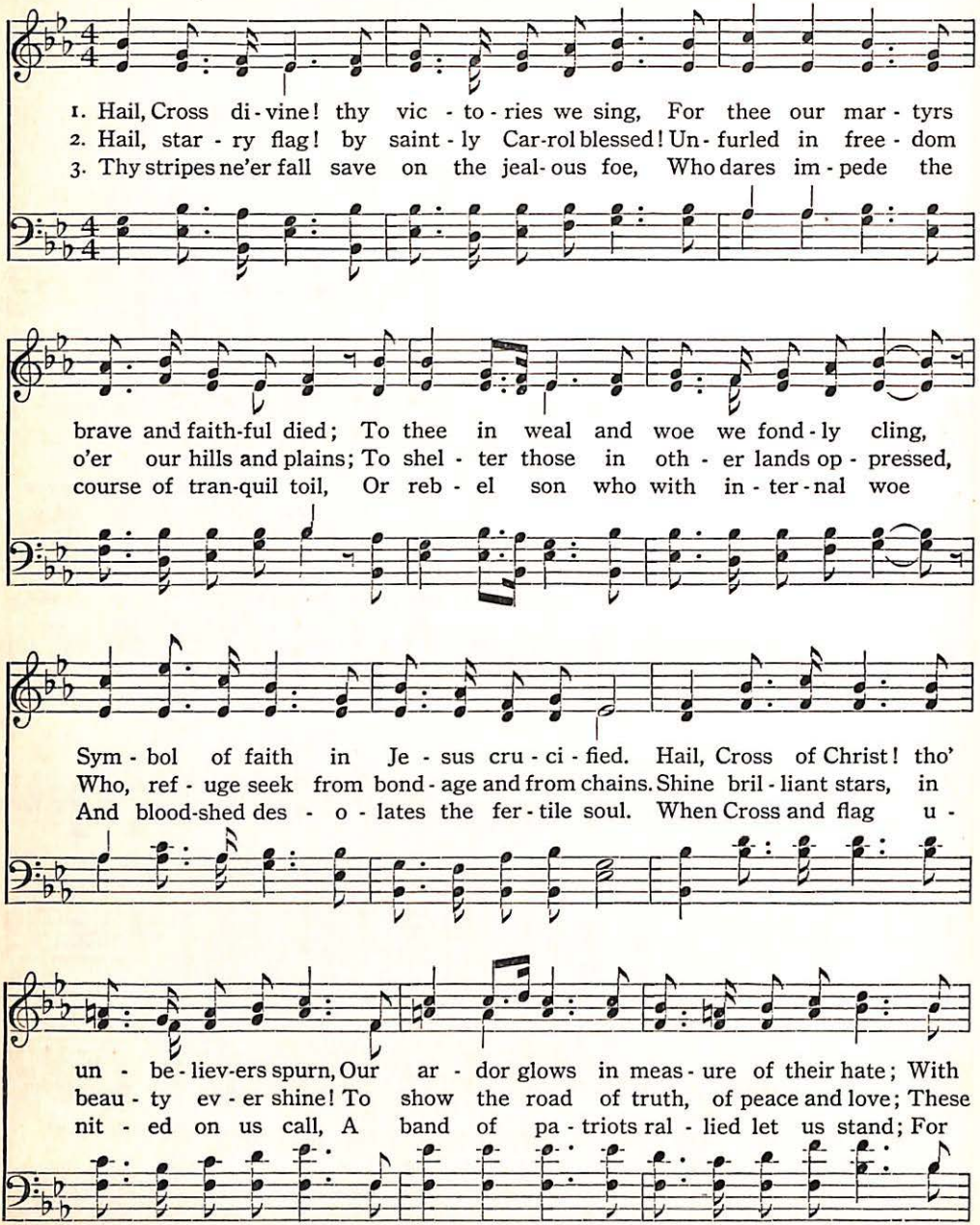
277 The March of the Parish Schools

Rt. Rev. Mgr. HENRY A. BRANN, D. D. W. RHYS-HERBERT


1. Hail, Cross di-vine! thy vic-to-ries we sing, For thee our mar-tyrs
2. Hail, star-ry flag! by saint-ly Car-rol blessed! Un-furled in free-dom
3. Thy stripes ne'er fall save on the jeal-ous foe, Who dares im-pede the
brave and faith-ful died; To thee in weal and woe we fond-ly cling,
o'er our hills and plains; To shel-ter those in oth-er lands op-pressed,
course of tran-quil toil, Or reb-el son who with in-ter-nal woe
Sym-bol of faith in Je-sus cru-ci-fied. Hail, Cross of Christ! tho'
Who, ref-uge seek from bond-age and from chains. Shine bril-liant stars, in
And blood-shed des-o-lates the fer-tile soul. When Cross and flag u-
un-be-liev-ers spurn, Our ar-dor glows in meas-ure of their hate; With
beau-ty ev-er shine! To show the road of truth, of peace and love; These
nit-ed on us call, A band of pa-triots ral-lied let us stand; For

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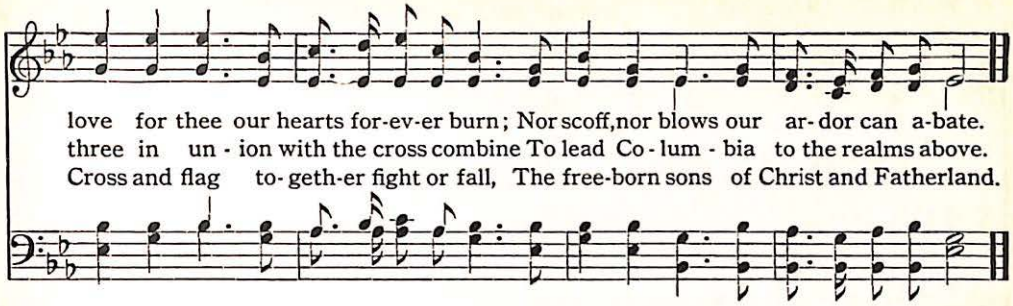
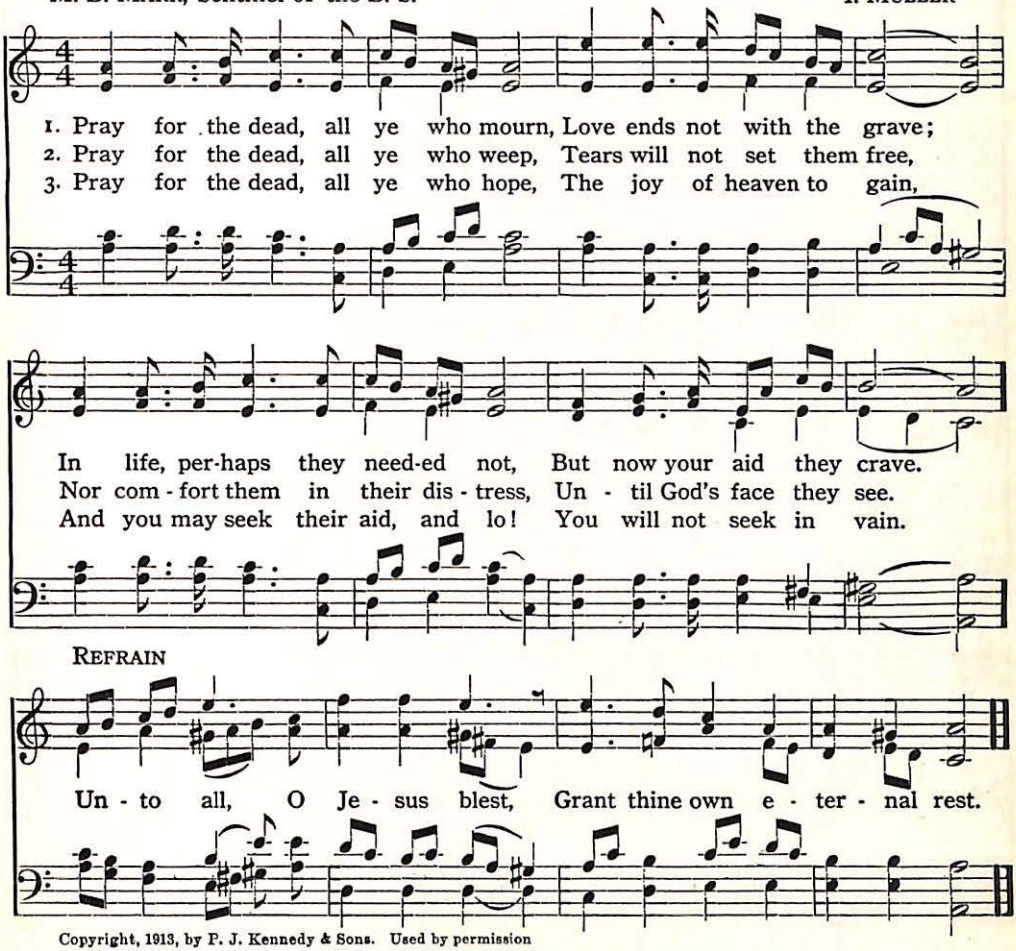
The March of the Parish Schools


love for thee our hearts for-ev-er burn; Nor scoff, nor blows our ar-dor can a-bate.
three in un-ion with the cross combine To lead Co-lum-bia to the realms above.
Cross and flag to-geth-er fight or fall, The free-born sons of Christ and Fatherland.

Pray for the Dead 278

M. B. MARR, Sentinel of the B. S. I. MÜLLER


1. Pray for the dead, all ye who mourn, Love ends not with the grave;
2. Pray for the dead, all ye who weep, Tears will not set them free,
3. Pray for the dead, all ye who hope, The joy of heaven to gain,
In life, per-haps they need-ed not, But now your aid they crave.
Nor com-fort them in their dis-tress, Un-til God's face they see.
And you may seek their aid, and lo! You will not seek in vain.
REFRAIN
Un-to all, O Je-sus blest, Grant thine own e-ter-nal rest.

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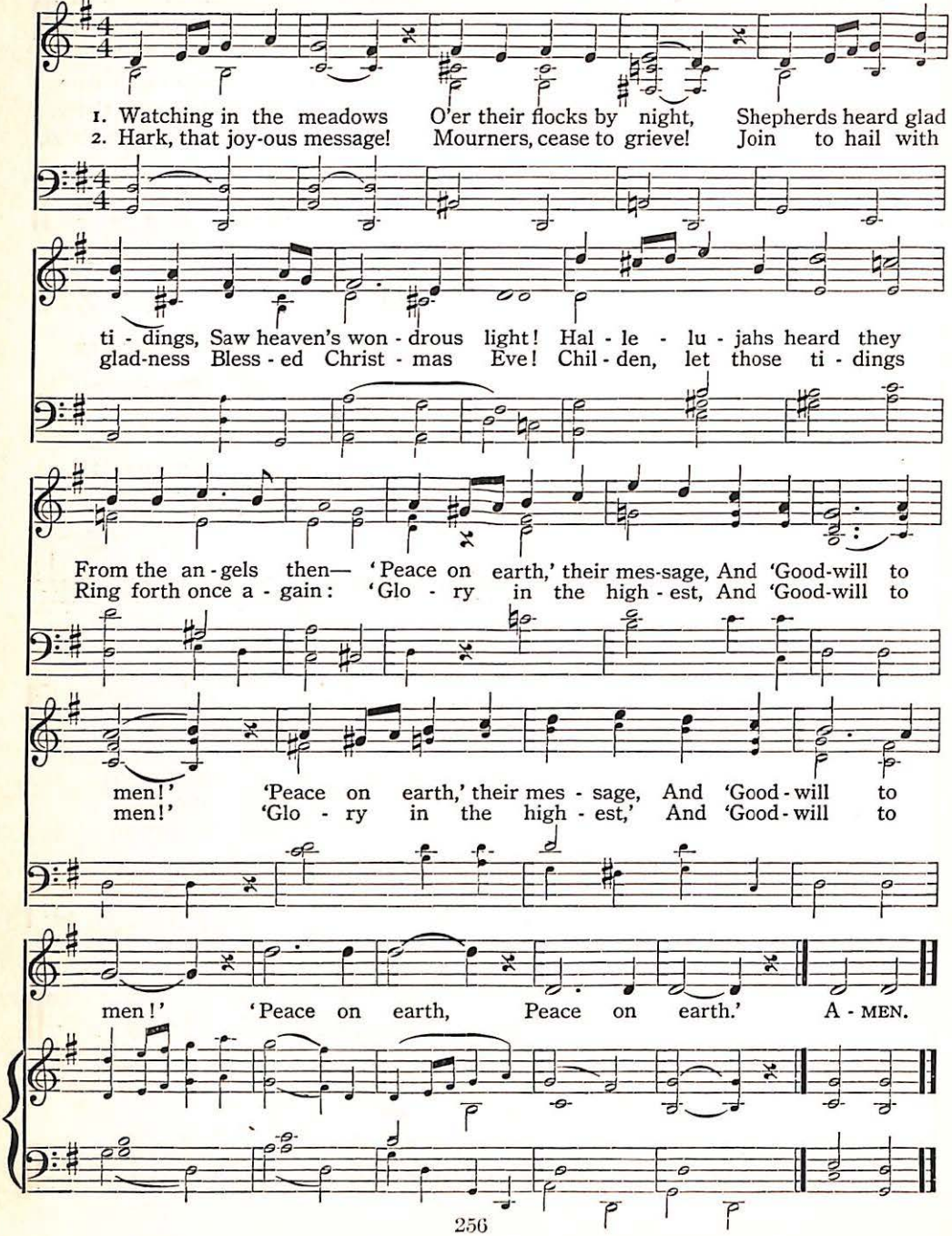
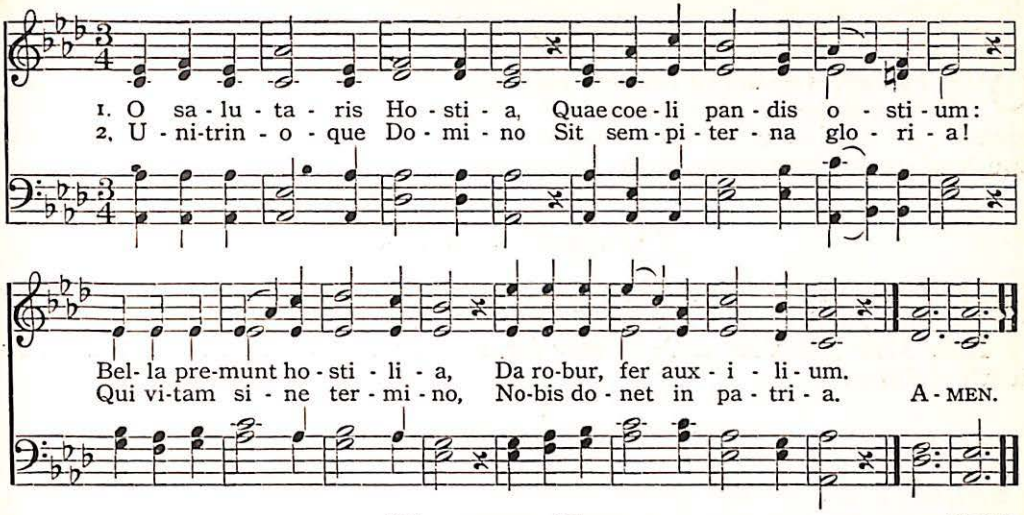
279 Watching in the Meadows

(CHRISTMAS EVE) MYLES BIRKET FOSTER, 1851–


1. Watching in the meadows O'er their flocks by night, Shepherds heard glad
2. Hark, that joy-ous message! Mourners, cease to grieve! Join to hail with
ti - dings, Saw heaven's won - drous light! Hal - le - lu - jahs heard they
glad-ness Bless - ed Christ - mas Eve! Chil - den, let those ti - dings
From the an - gels then— 'Peace on earth,' their mes-sage, And 'Good-will to
Ring forth once a - gain: 'Glo - ry in the high - est, And 'Good-will to
men!' 'Peace on earth,' their mes - sage, And 'Good - will to
men!' 'Glo - ry in the high - est,' And 'Good - will to
men!' 'Peace on earth, Peace on earth.' A - MEN.

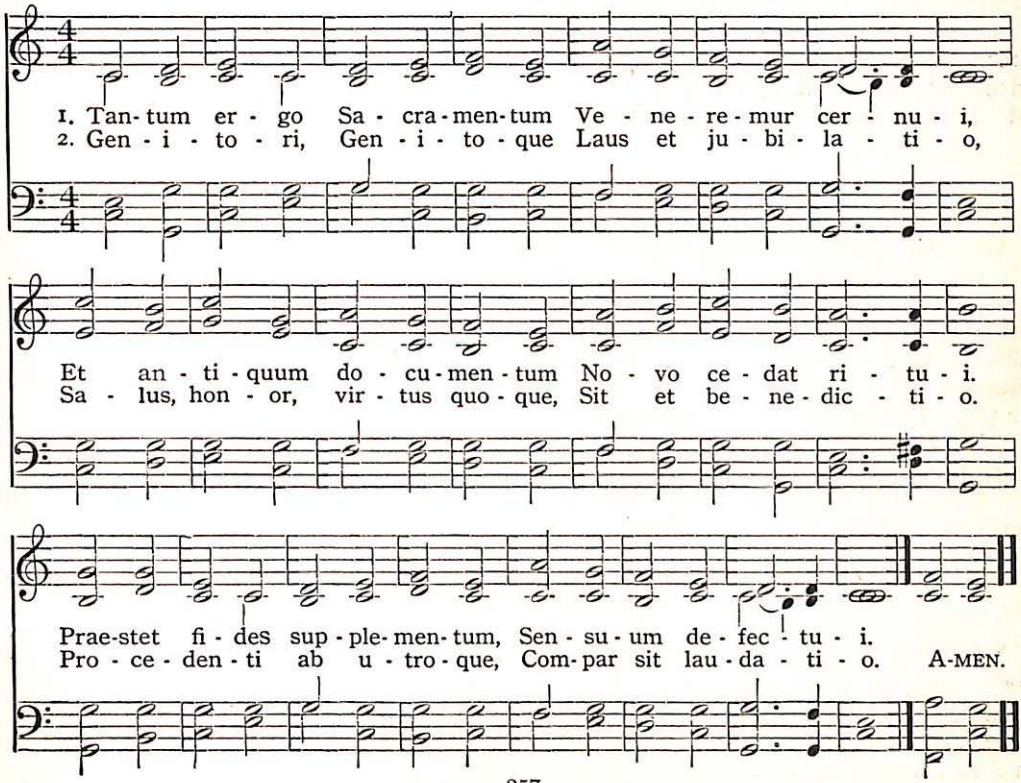
O Salutaris 280

WERNER


1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a, Quae coe - li pan - dis o - sti - um:
2. U - ni-trin - o - que Do - mi - no Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a!
Bel - la pre-munt ho - sti - li - a, Da ro-bur, fer aux - i - li - um.
Qui vi-tam si - ne ter - mi - no, No-bis do - net in pa - tri - a. A - MEN.

Tantum Ergo 281

WEBBE


1. Tan-tum er - go Sa - cra-men-tum Ve - ne - re-mur cer - nu - i,
2. Gen - i - to - ri, Gen - i - to - que Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o,
Et an - ti - quum do - cu-men - tum No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i.
Sa - lus, hon - or, vir - tus quo - que, Sit et be - ne - dic - ti - o.
Prae-stet fi - des sup - ple-men-tum, Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que, Com-par sit lau - da - ti - o. A-MEN.

Prayers

The Lord's Prayer

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us: and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

The Angelical Salutation

HAIL Mary, full of grace! the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou amongst women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. *Amen.*

The Apostles' Creed

I BELIEVE in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified; died, and was buried. He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Holy Catholic Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and the life everlasting. *Amen.*

The General Confession

I CONFESS to Almighty God, to blessed Mary ever Virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and to all the Saints, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed, through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore I beseech blessed Mary ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

May the Almighty God have mercy on me, and forgive me my sins, and bring me to everlasting life. *Amen.*

May the Almighty and merciful Lord grant me pardon, absolution, and remission of all my sins. *Amen.*

An Act of Contrition

O MY GOD I am heartily sorry for having offended Thee, and I detest all my sins, because I dread the loss of heaven and the pains of hell; but most of all because they offend Thee, my God, Who art all-good and deserving of all my love. I firmly resolve, with the help of Thy grace, to confess my sins, to do penance, and to amend my life.

Holy Days of Obligation

ALL Sundays in the year.
Feast of Circumcision of Our Lord, January 1.
Ascension of Our Lord.
Assumption of B. V. Mary, August 15.
Immaculate Conception, December 8.
All Saints, November 1.
Christmas Day—Nativity of our Lord, Jesus Christ.

The Ten Commandments

I.—I am the Lord thy God; thou shalt not have strange gods before Me.
II.—Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain.
III.—Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath Day.
IV.—Honor thy father and mother.
V.—Thou shalt not kill.
VI.—Thou shalt not commit adultery.
VII.—Thou shalt not steal.
VIII.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
IX.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife.
X.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods.

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VIII.—Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.
IX.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife.
X.—Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's goods.

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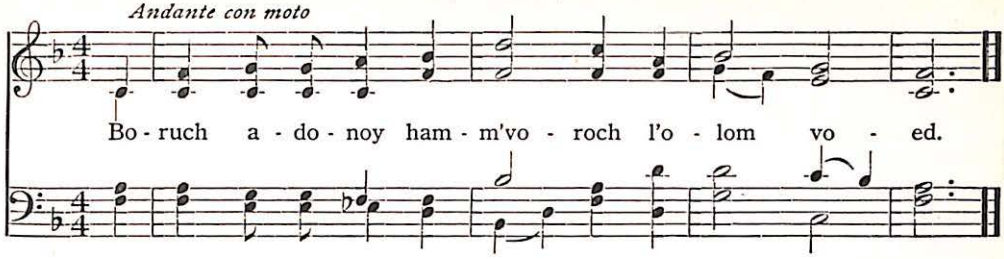
Boruch 282

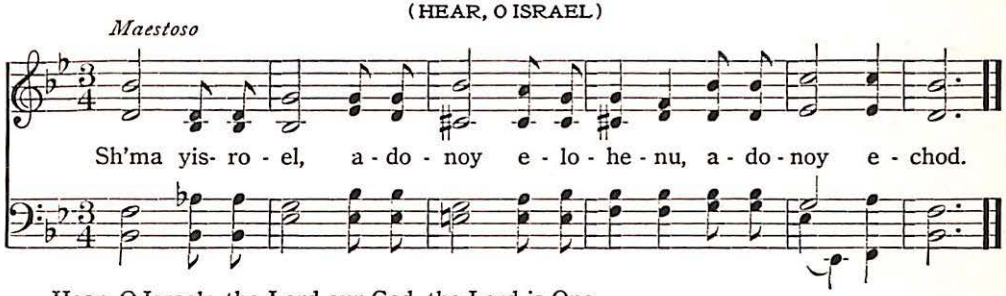
(BLESSED)



Blessed is the Lord who is to be blessed for ever and ever.

Sh'ma 283

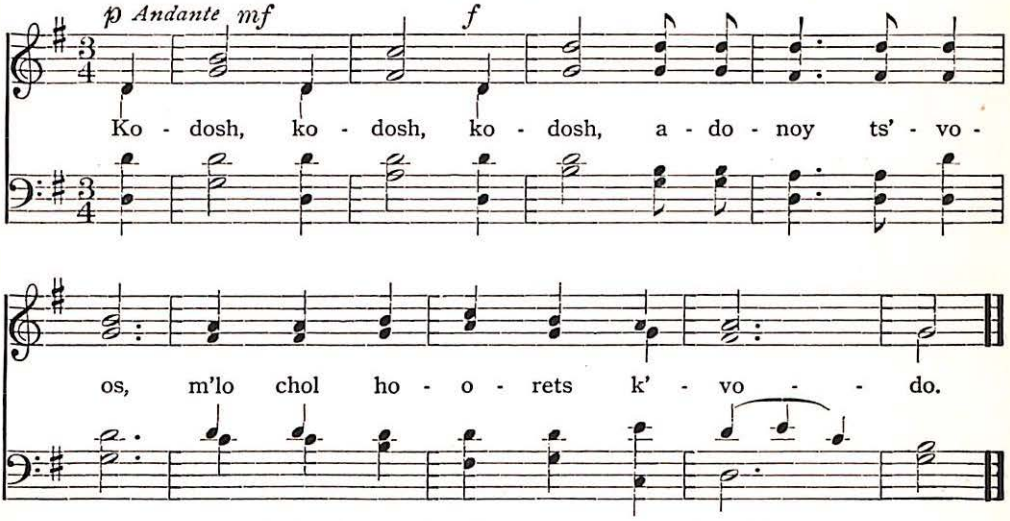
(HEAR, O ISRAEL)



Hear, O Israel; the Lord our God, the Lord is One.

Kodosh 284

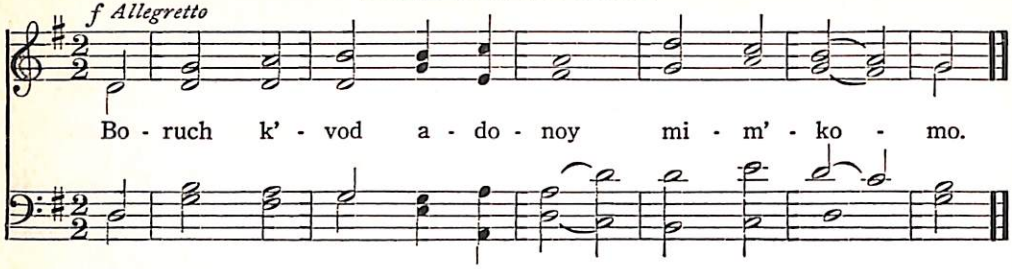
(THRICE HOLY)



Holy, holy, holy is the Lord of hosts; the whole earth is full of his glory.

285 Boruch K'vod

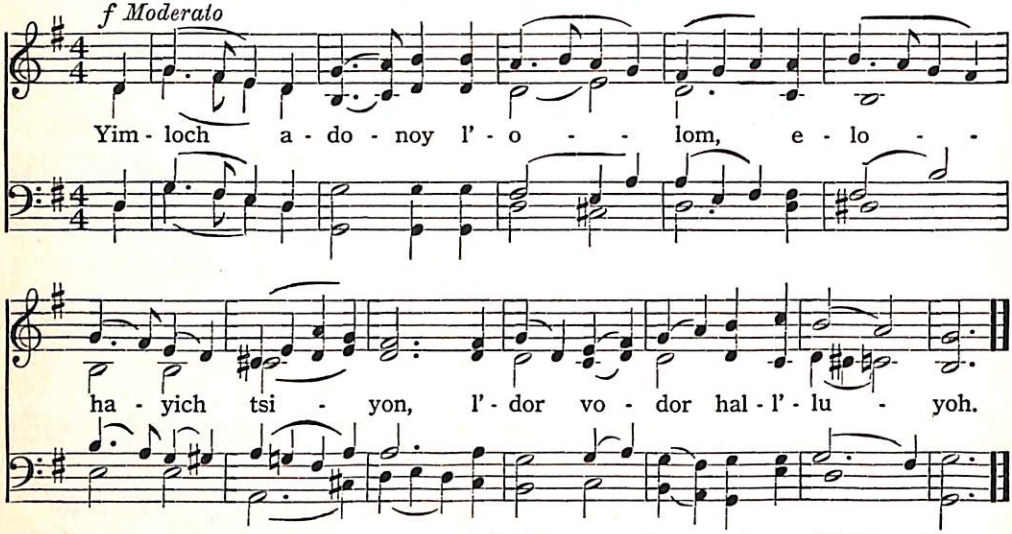
(BLESSED BE THE GLORY)



Blessed be the glory of the Lord from his place.

286 Yimloch

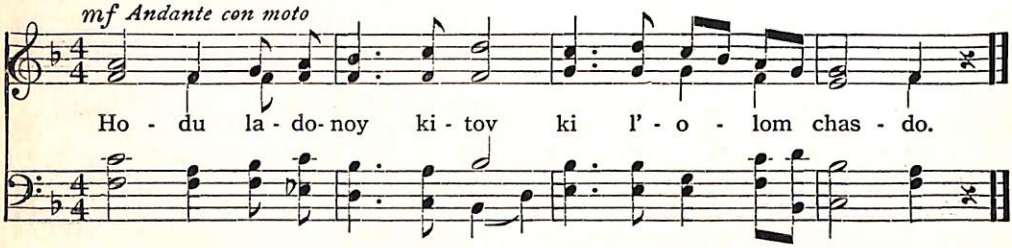
(MAY THE LORD REIGN)



The Lord shall reign for ever, thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Halleluyah!

287 Hodu

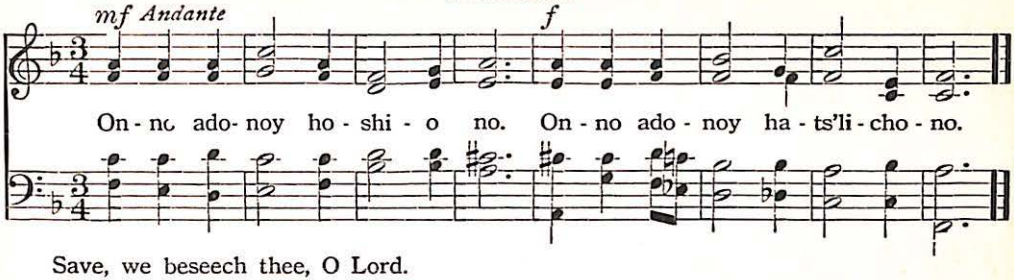
(PRAISE THE LORD)



Praise the Lord; for he is good; for his loving kindness endureth for ever.

Onno 288

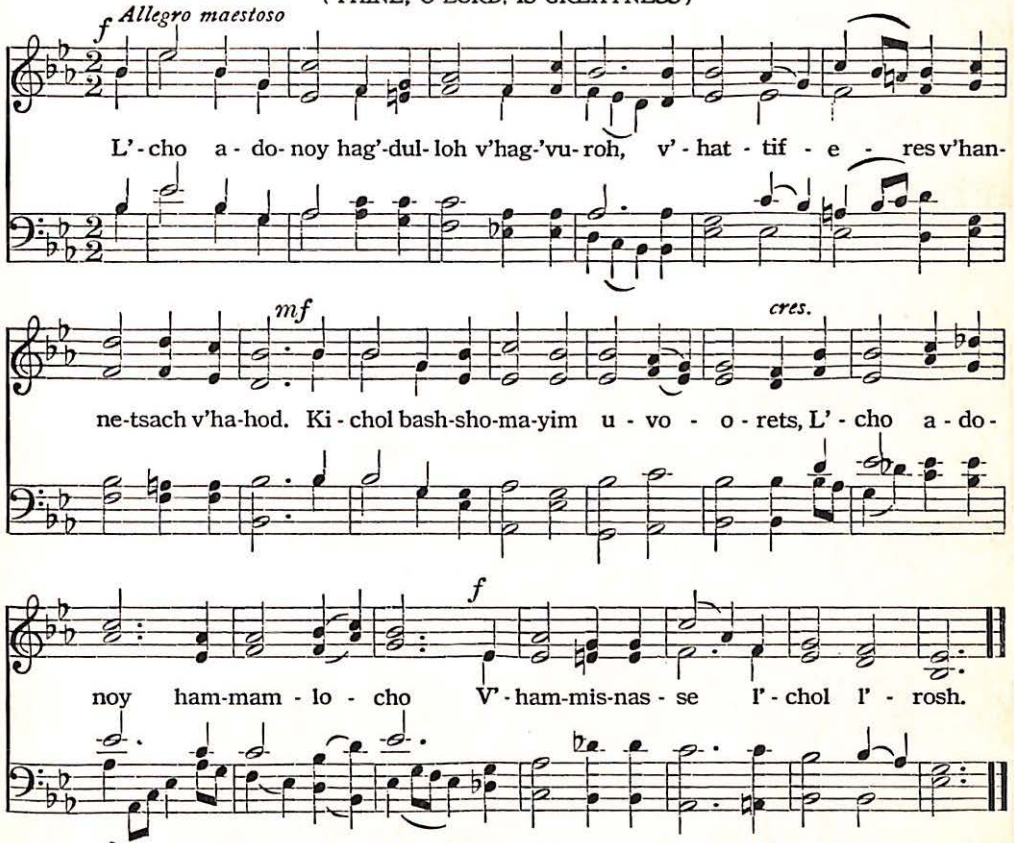
(HOSANNA)



Save, we beseech thee, O Lord.
We beseech thee, O Lord, send prosperity.

L'cho Adonoy 289

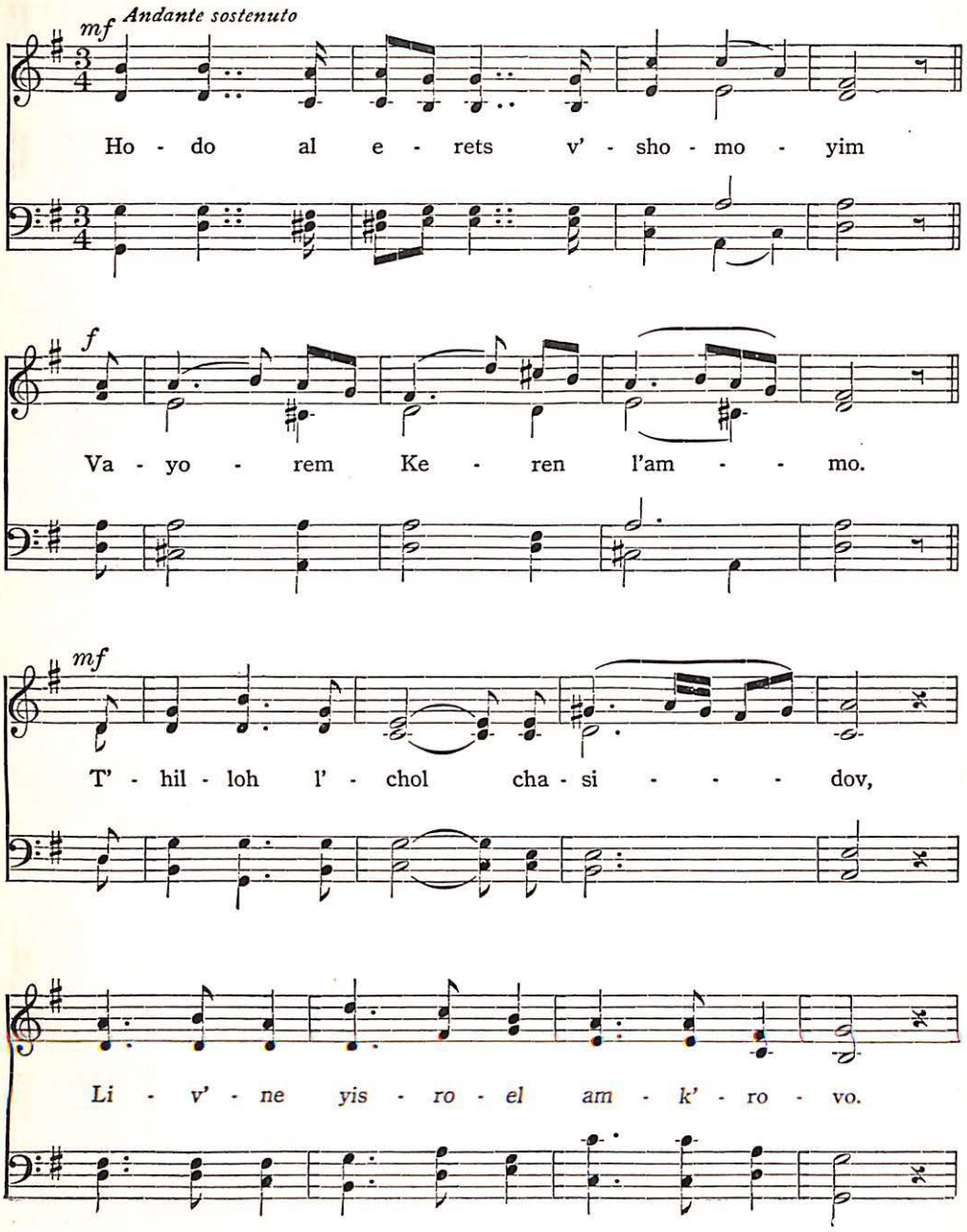
(THINE, O LORD, IS GREATNESS)


f Allegro maestoso
L' - cho a - do- noy hag'-dul- loh v'hag-'vu- roh, v' - hat - tif - e - res v'han-
mf
cres.
ne-tsach v'ha-hod. Ki - chol bash-sho-ma-yim u - vo - o - rets, L' - cho a - do -
f
noy ham-mam - lo - cho V' - ham-mis-nas - se l' - chol l' - rosh.

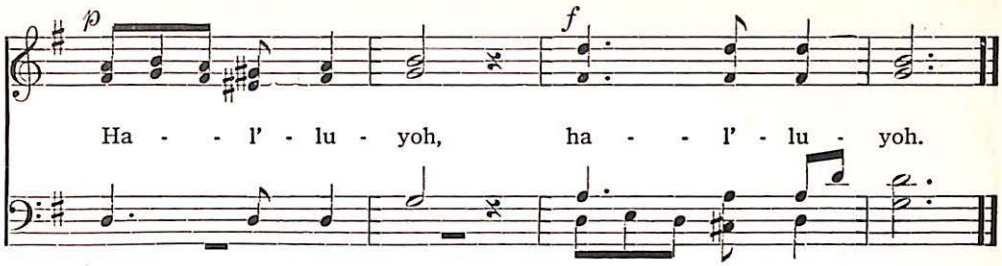
Thine, O Lord, is the greatness and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty; for all that is in the heaven and in the earth is thine; thine, O Lord, is the kingdom, and the supremacy as head over all.

290 Hodo Al Erets

(HIS MAJESTY IS ABOVE THE EARTH)



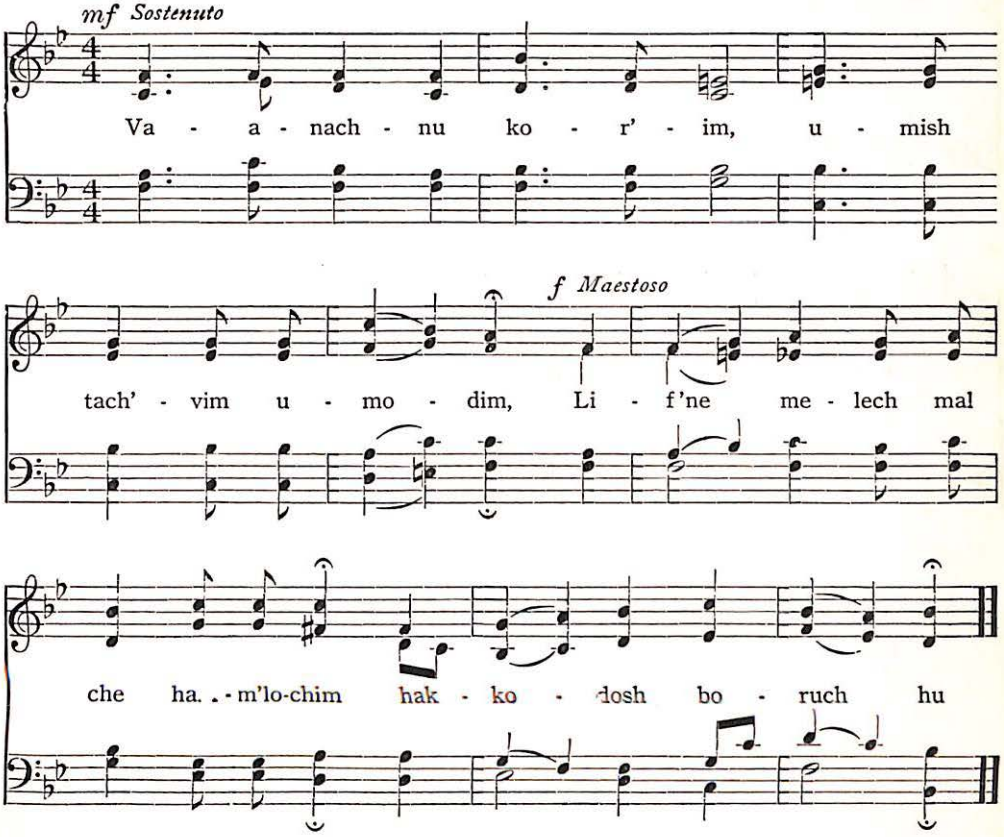
Hodo Al Erets



His majesty is above the earth and heaven; and he hath lifted up a horn for his people, to the praise of all his loving ones, even of the children of Israel, the people near unto him. Halleluyah!

Vaanachnu 291

(ADORATION)

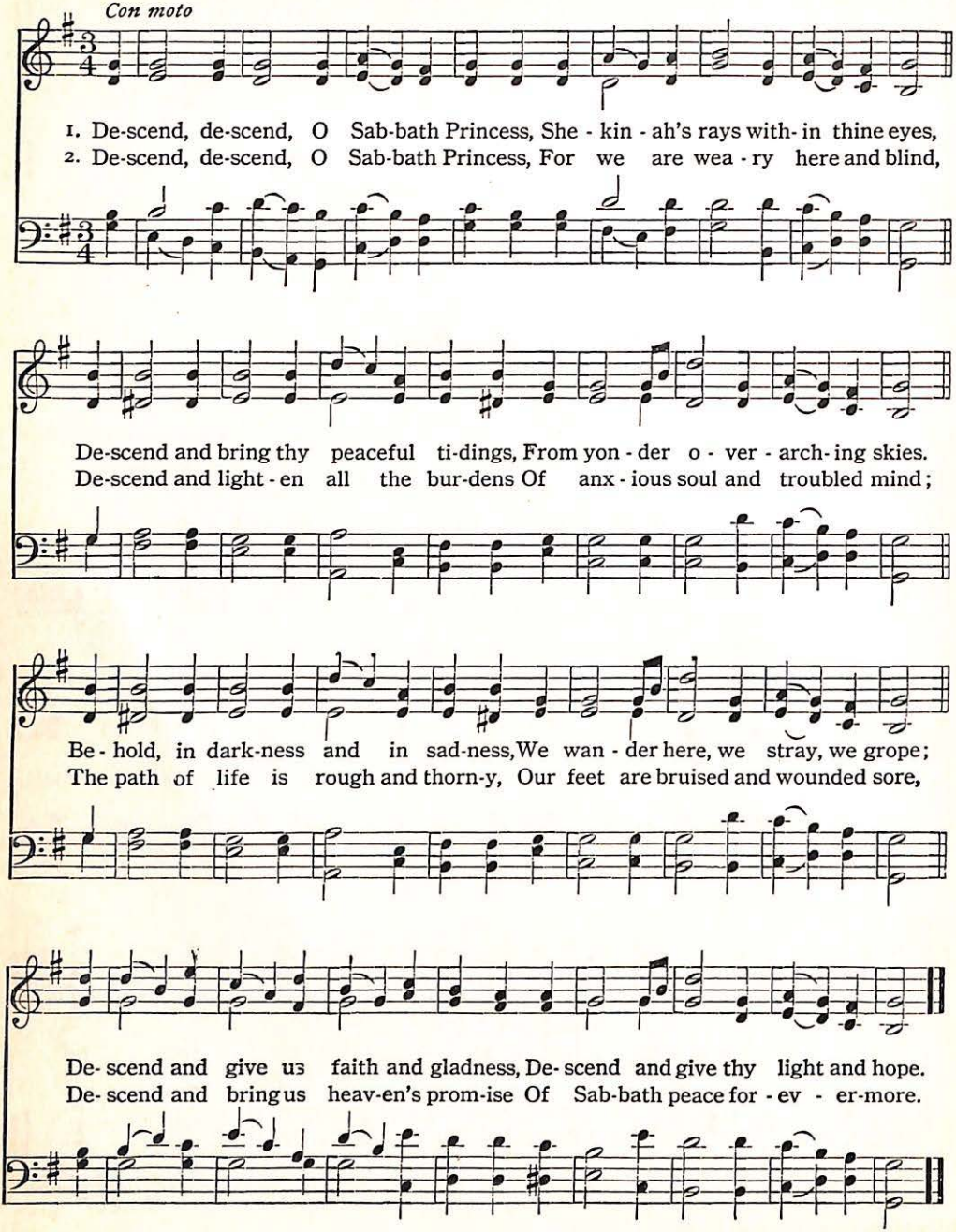


For we bend the knee and offer worship and thanks before the supreme King of kings, the Holy One, blessed be He.

292 Sabbath Hymn

AARON COHEN "Lechah Dodi"

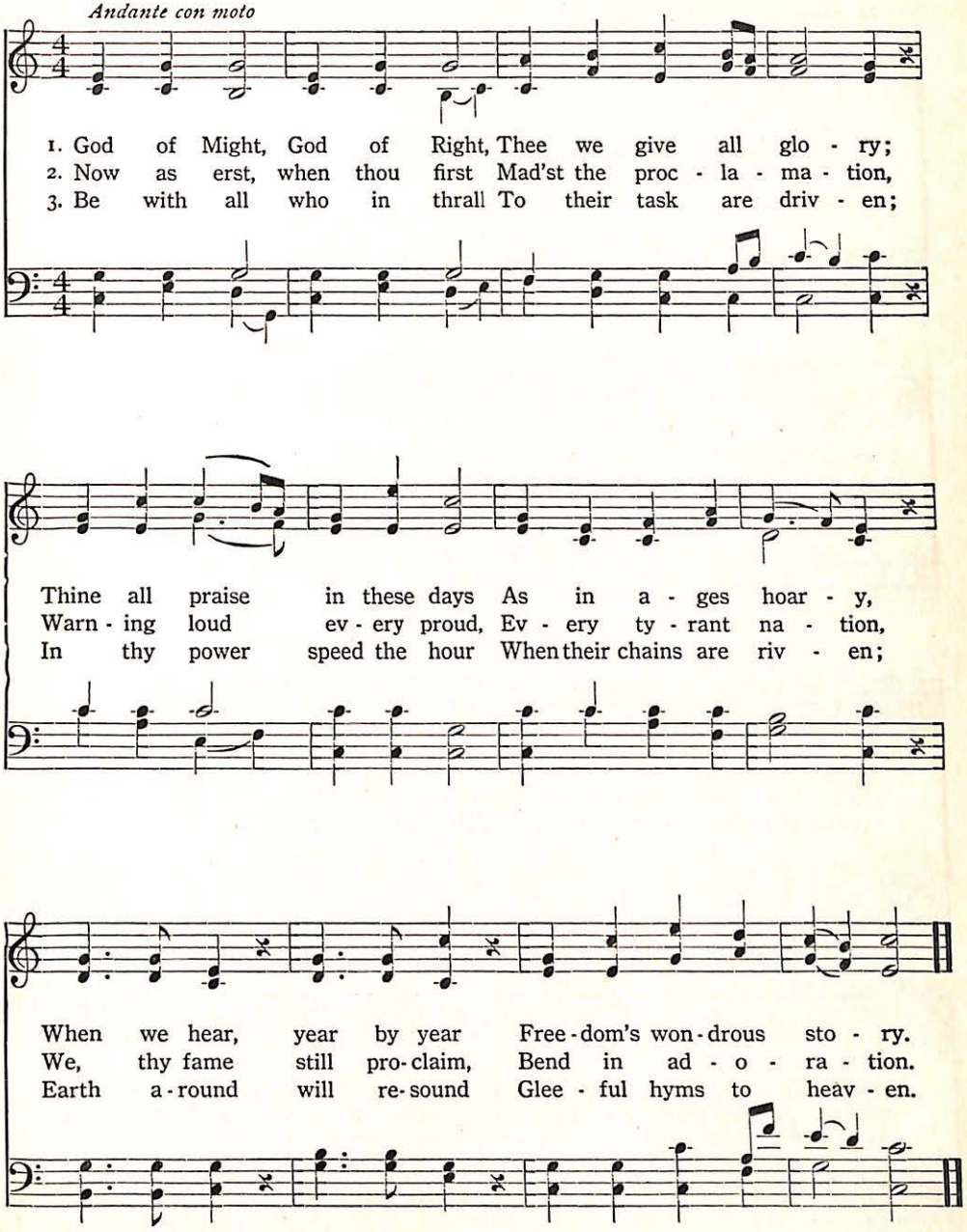
Con moto


1. De-scend, de-scend, O Sab-bath Princess, She - kin - ah's rays with- in thine eyes,
2. De-scend, de-scend, O Sab-bath Princess, For we are wea - ry here and blind,
De-scend and bring thy peaceful ti-dings, From yon - der o - ver - arch- ing skies.
De-scend and light - en all the bur-dens Of anx - ious soul and troubled mind;
Be - hold, in dark-ness and in sad-ness, We wan - der here, we stray, we grope;
The path of life is rough and thorn-y, Our feet are bruised and wounded sore,
De- scend and give us faith and gladness, De- scend and give thy light and hope.
De- scend and bring us heav-en's prom-ise Of Sab-bath peace for - ev - er-more.

Passover Hymn 293

Composite "Addir Hu"

Andante con moto


1. God of Might, God of Right, Thee we give all glo - ry;
2. Now as erst, when thou first Mad'st the proc - la - ma - tion,
3. Be with all who in thrall To their task are driv - en;
Thine all praise in these days As in a - ges hoar - y,
Warn - ing loud ev - ery proud, Ev - ery ty - rant na - tion,
In thy power speed the hour When their chains are riv - en;
When we hear, year by year Free - dom's won - drous sto - ry.
We, thy fame still pro - claim, Bend in ad - o - ra - tion.
Earth a - round will re - sound Glee - ful hyms to heav - en.

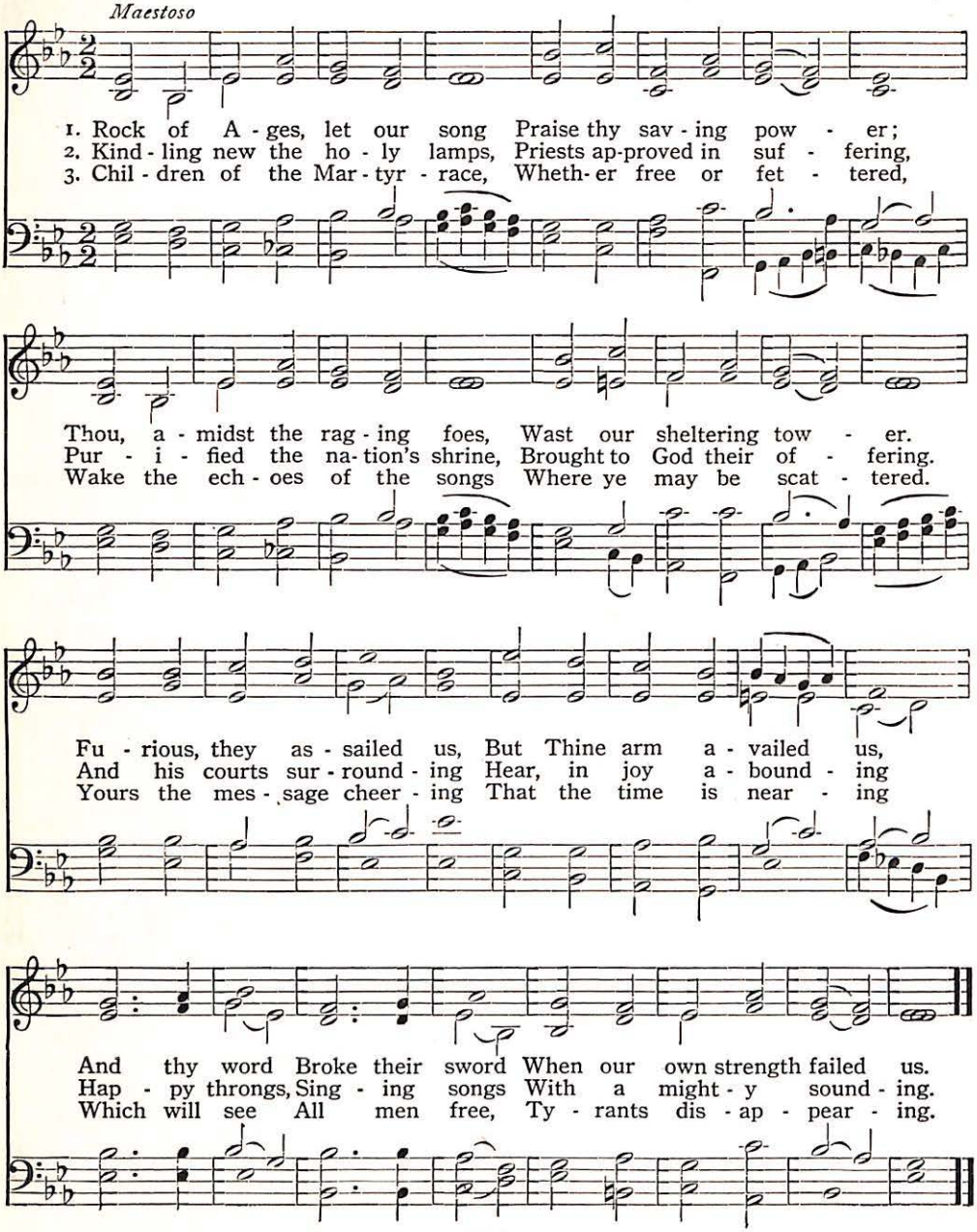
294 Chanukah Hymn

(FEAST OF THE MACCABEES)

M. JASTROW, G. GOTTHEIL

Old Synagogal Melody
"Mooz Zur"

Maestoso


1. Rock of A - ges, let our song Praise thy sav - ing pow - er;
2. Kind - ling new the ho - ly lamps, Priests ap-proved in suf - fering,
3. Chil - dren of the Mar - tyr - race, Wheth-er free or fet - tered,
Thou, a - midst the rag - ing foes, Wast our sheltering tow - er.
Pur - i - fied the na-tion's shrine, Brought to God their of - fering.
Wake the ech - oes of the songs Where ye may be scat - tered.
Fu - rious, they as - sailed us, But Thine arm a - vailed us,
And his courts sur - round - ing Hear, in joy a - bound - ing
Yours the mes - sage cheer - ing That the time is near - ing
And thy word Broke their sword When our own strength failed us.
Hap - py throngs, Sing - ing songs With a might - y sound - ing.
Which will see All men free, Ty - rants dis - ap - pear - ing.

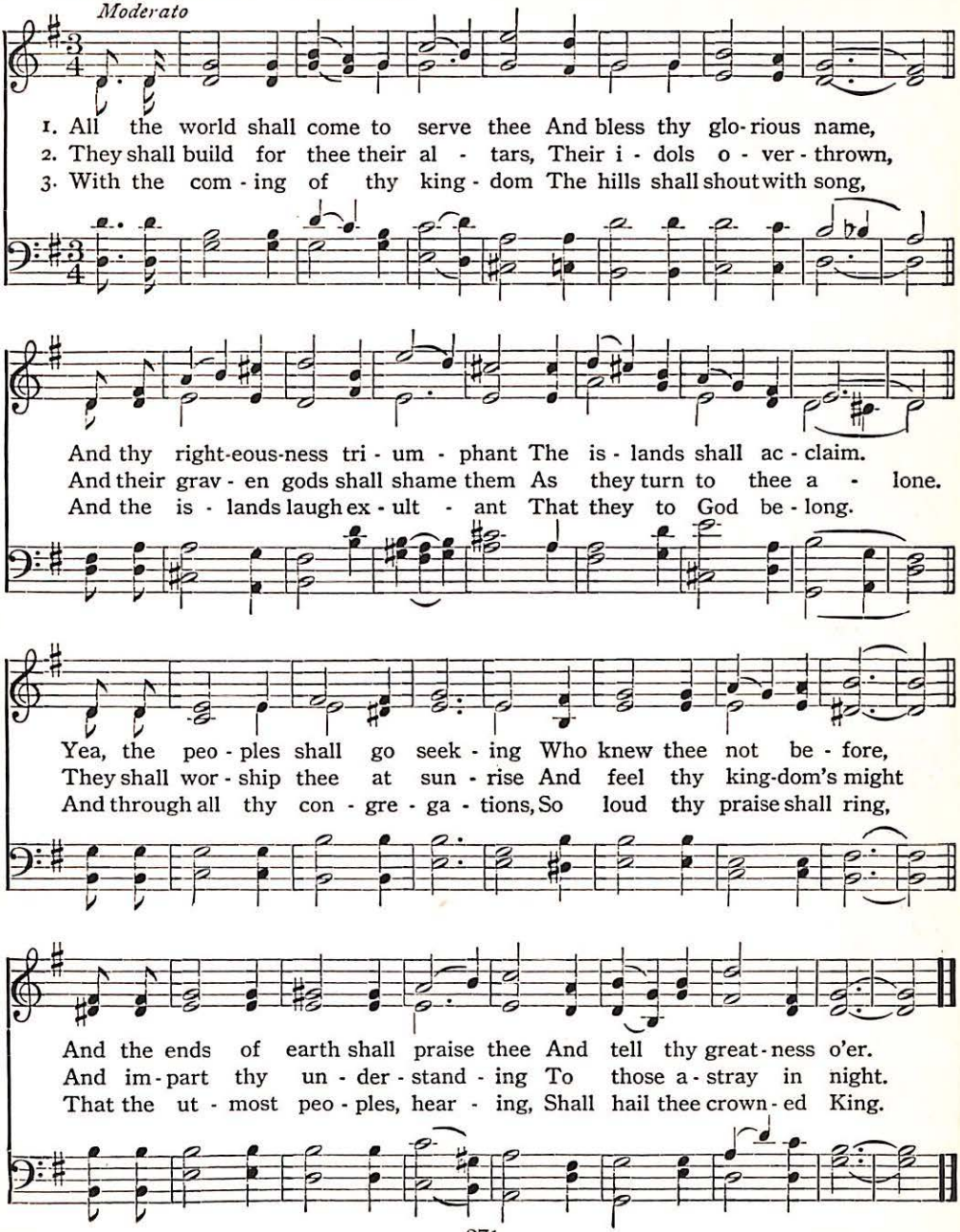
Rosh Hashonah Hymn 295

(NEW YEAR)

ISRAEL ZANGWILL
Tr. from the Hebrew "Vaye'ethayu"

LEON M. KRAMER

Moderato

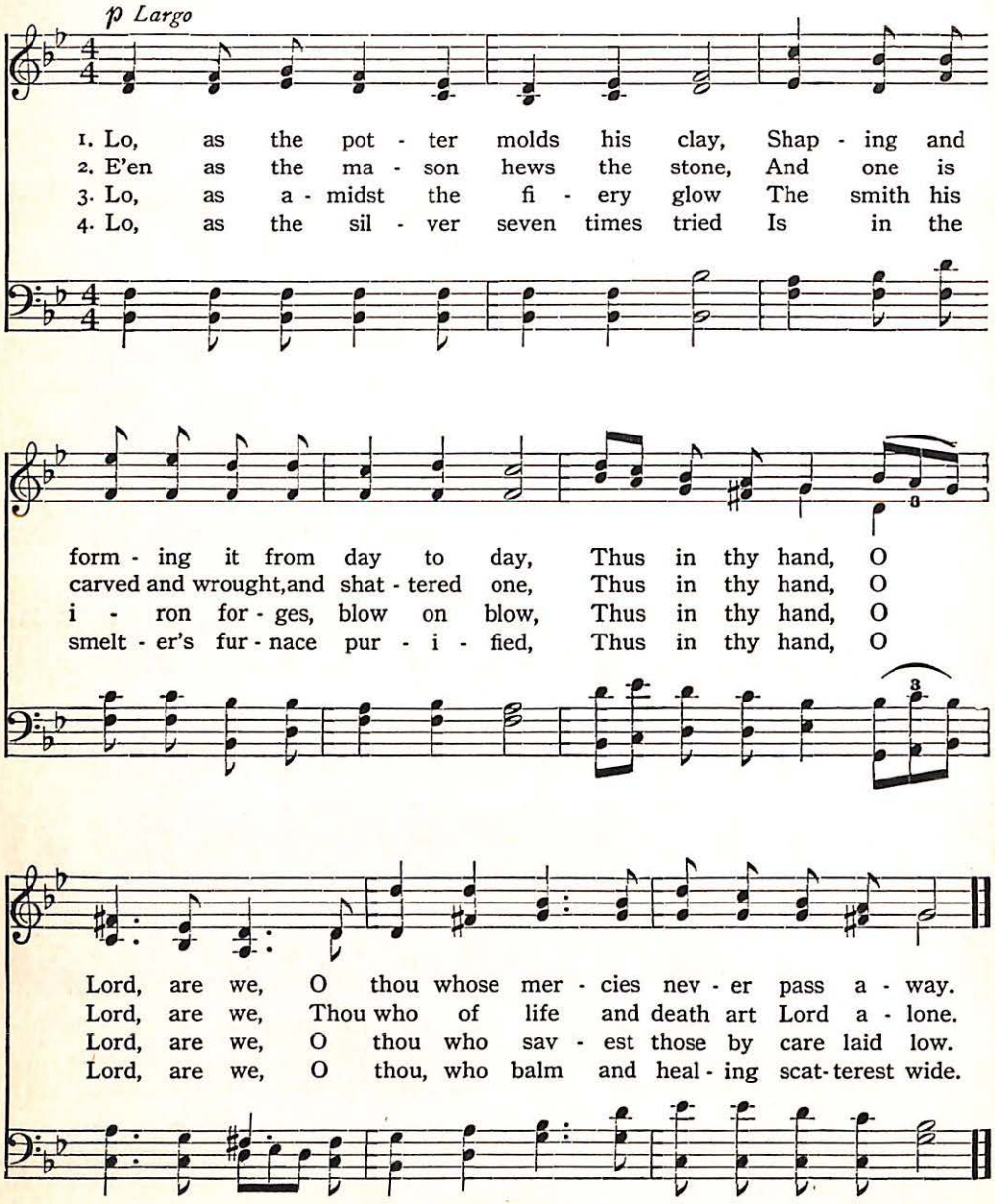

1. All the world shall come to serve thee And bless thy glo-rious name,
2. They shall build for thee their al - tars, Their i - dols o - ver - thrown,
3. With the com - ing of thy king - dom The hills shall shout with song,
And thy right-eous-ness tri - um - phant The is - lands shall ac - claim.
And their grav - en gods shall shame them As they turn to thee a - lone.
And the is - lands laugh ex - ult - ant That they to God be - long.
Yea, the peo - ples shall go seek - ing Who knew thee not be - fore,
They shall wor - ship thee at sun - rise And feel thy king-dom's might
And through all thy con - gre - ga - tions, So loud thy praise shall ring,
And the ends of earth shall praise thee And tell thy great - ness o'er.
And im - part thy un - der - stand - ing To those a - stray in night.
That the ut - most peo - ples, hear - ing, Shall hail thee crown - ed King.

296 Yom Kippur Hymn

(DAY OF ATONEMENT)

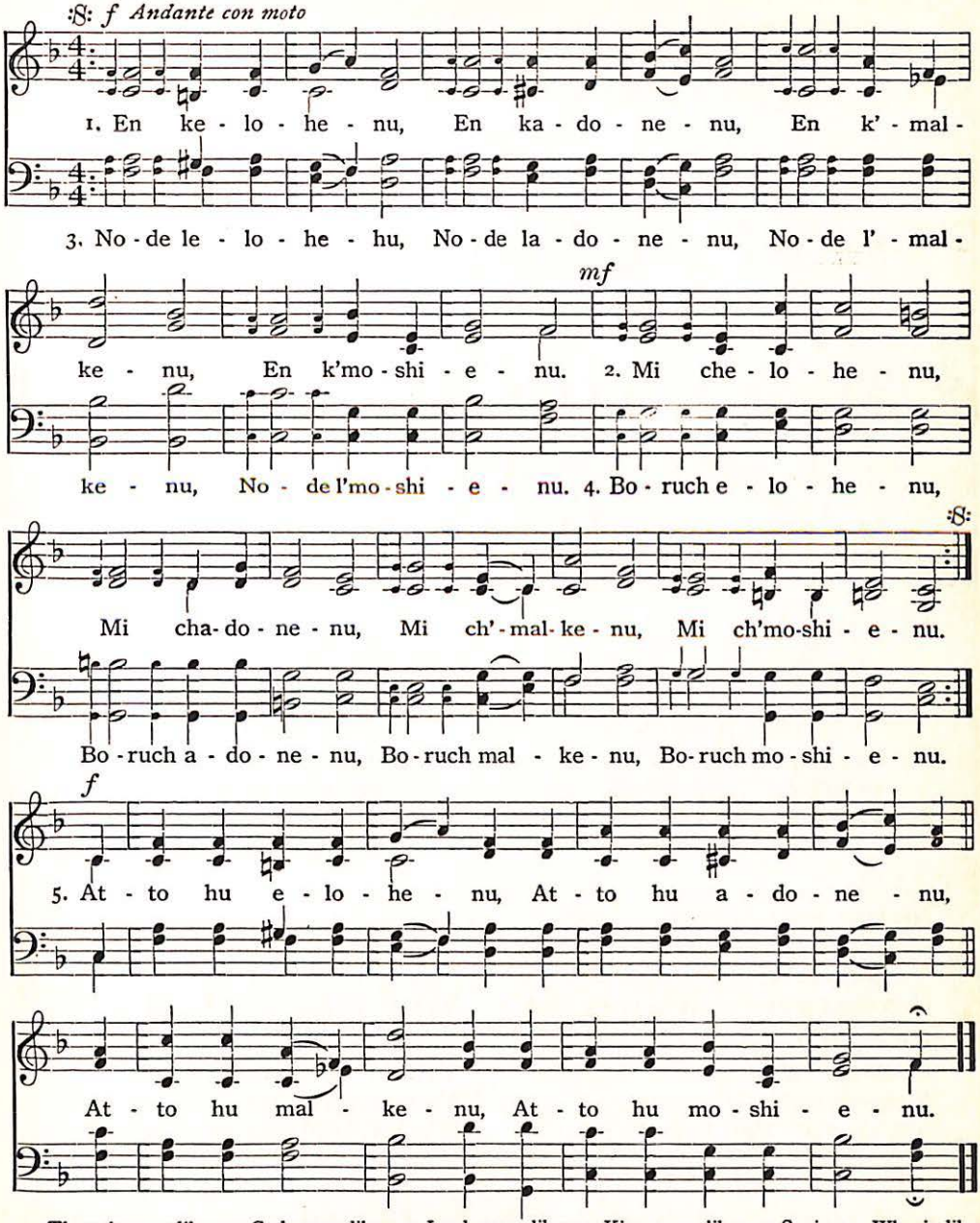
ELSIE DAVIS "Ki hinne kachomer"

Tr. from the Hebrew of R. MEIR b. Baruch of Rothenburg


p Largo
1. Lo, as the pot - ter molds his clay, Shap - ing and
2. E'en as the ma - son hews the stone, And one is
3. Lo, as a - midst the fi - ery glow The smith his
4. Lo, as the sil - ver seven times tried Is in the
form - ing it from day to day, Thus in thy hand, O
carved and wrought, and shat - tered one, Thus in thy hand, O
i - ron for - ges, blow on blow, Thus in thy hand, O
smelt - er's fur - nace pur - i - fied, Thus in thy hand, O
Lord, are we, O thou whose mer - cies nev - er pass a - way.
Lord, are we, Thou who of life and death art Lord a - lone.
Lord, are we, O thou who sav - est those by care laid low.
Lord, are we, O thou, who balm and heal - ing scat - terest wide.

En Kelohenu

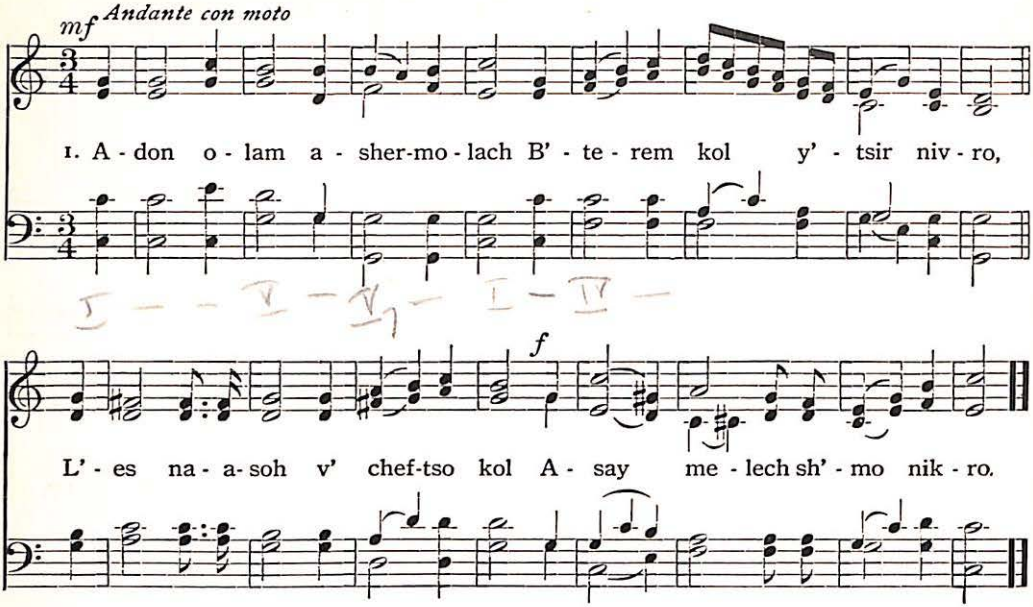
(THERE IS NONE LIKE GOD)


:S: f Andante con moto
1. En ke - lo - he - nu, En ka - do - ne - nu, En k' - mal -
3. No - de le - lo - he - hu, No - de la - do - ne - nu, No - de l' - mal -
mf
ke - nu, En k'mo - shi - e - nu. 2. Mi che - lo - he - nu,
ke - nu, No - de l'mo - shi - e - nu. 4. Bo - ruch e - lo - he - nu,
:S:
Mi cha - do - ne - nu, Mi ch' - mal - ke - nu, Mi ch'mo - shi - e - nu.
Bo - ruch a - do - ne - nu, Bo - ruch mal - ke - nu, Bo - ruch mo - shi - e - nu.
f
5. At - to hu e - lo - he - nu, At - to hu a - do - ne - nu,
At - to hu mal - ke - nu, At - to hu mo - shi - e - nu.

There is none like our God, none like our Lord, none like our King, none like our Saviour. Who is like our God, who like our Lord, who like our King, who like our Saviour? We will give thanks unto our God, we will give thanks unto our Lord, we will give thanks unto our King, we will give thanks unto our Saviour. Blessed be our God, blessed be our Lord, blessed be our King, blessed be our Saviour. Thou art our God, thou art our Lord, thou art our King, thou art our Saviour.

298 Adon Olam

(LORD OF THE WORLD)



2 V'achare kich'los hakkol
L'vaddo yimloch noro,
V'hu hoyoh, v'hu hoveh,
V'hu yih'ye b'siforoh.

3 V'hu echod v'en sheni,
L'hamshil lo l'hachbiroh,
B'li reshis, b'li sachlis
V'lo hoös v'hammisroh.

4 V'hu eli v'chay goali,
V'tsur chevli b'es tsoroh,
V'hu nissi umonos li,
M'nos kosi b'yom ekro.

5 B'yodo afkid ruchi,
B'es ishan v'oiro,
V'im ruchi g'viyosi,
Adonoy li v'lo iro.

1 The Lord of all did reign supreme,
Ere yet this world was made and formed,
When all was finished by his will,
Then was his name as King proclaimed.

2 And should these forms no more exist,
He still will rule in majesty;
He was, he is, he shall remain,
His glory never shall decrease.

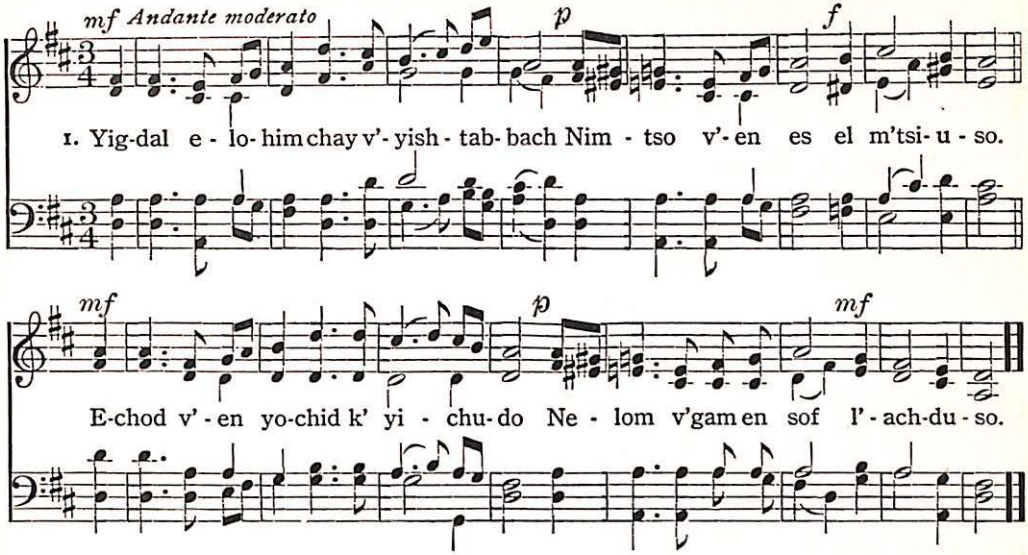
3 And one is he, and none there is
To be compared or joined to him;
He ne'er began, and ne'er will end,
To him belong dominion's power.

4 He is my God, my living God,
To him I flee when tried in grief;
My banner high, my refuge strong,
Who hears and answers when I call.

5 My spirit I commit to him,
My body, too, and all I prize,
Both, when I sleep and when I wake;
He is with me, I shall not fear.

Yigdal

(GOD BE MAGNIFIED)


mf Andante moderato
p
f
1. Yig-dal e - lo- him chay v'- yish - tab- bach Nim - tso v'- en es el m'tsi- u - so.
mf
p
mf
E-chod v' - en yo-chid k' yi - chu- do Ne - lom v'gam en sof l' - ach-du - so.

2 En lo d'mus hagguf v'eno guf
Lo naaroch elvo k'dushoso,
Kadmon l'chol dovor asher nivro
Rishon v'en reshis l'reshiso.

3 Hinno adon olom l'chol notsor
Yoreh g'dulloso umalchuso,
Shefa n'vuoso n'sono
El anshe s'gulloso v'sifarto.

4 Lo kom b'yisroel k'mosheh od
Novi umabbit es t'munoso.
Toras emes nosan l'ammo el
Al yad n'vio neeman beso.

5 Lo yachalif hoel v'lo yomir doso
L'olamim l'suloso.
Tsofeh v'yodea s'sorenu.
Mabbit l'sof dovor b'kadmoso.

6 Gomel l'ish chesed k'mifolo
Nosen l'rosho k'rishoso.
Yishlach l'kets yomin p'dus olom
Kol chay voyesh yakkir y'shuoso.

7 Chaye olom nota b'sochenu
Boruch ade ad shem t'hilloso.
Chaye olom nota b'sochenu
Boruch ade ad shem t'hilloso.

1 The living God, O magnify and bless
Transcending Time and here eternally
One Being, yet unique in unity.
A mystery of Oneness measureless.

2 Lo! form or body he has none, and man
No semblance of his holiness can frame.
Before Creation's Dawn he was the same;
The first to be, though never he began.

3 He is the world's and every creature's Lord;
His rule and majesty are manifest.
And through his chosen, glorious sons exprest
In prophecies that through their lips are poured.

4 Yet never like to Moses rose a seer,
Permitted glimpse behind the veil divine
This faithful prince of God's prophetic line
Received the Law of Truth for Israel's ear.

5 The Law God gave he never will amend
Nor ever by another Law replace
Our secret things are spread before his Face,
In all beginnings he beholds the end.

6 The saint's reward he measures to his meed:
The sinner reaps the harvest of his ways;
Messiah he will send at end of days,
And all the faithful to salvation lead.

7 God will the dead again to life restore
In his abundance of almighty love.
Then blessed be his name, all names above,
And let his praise resound forevermore.

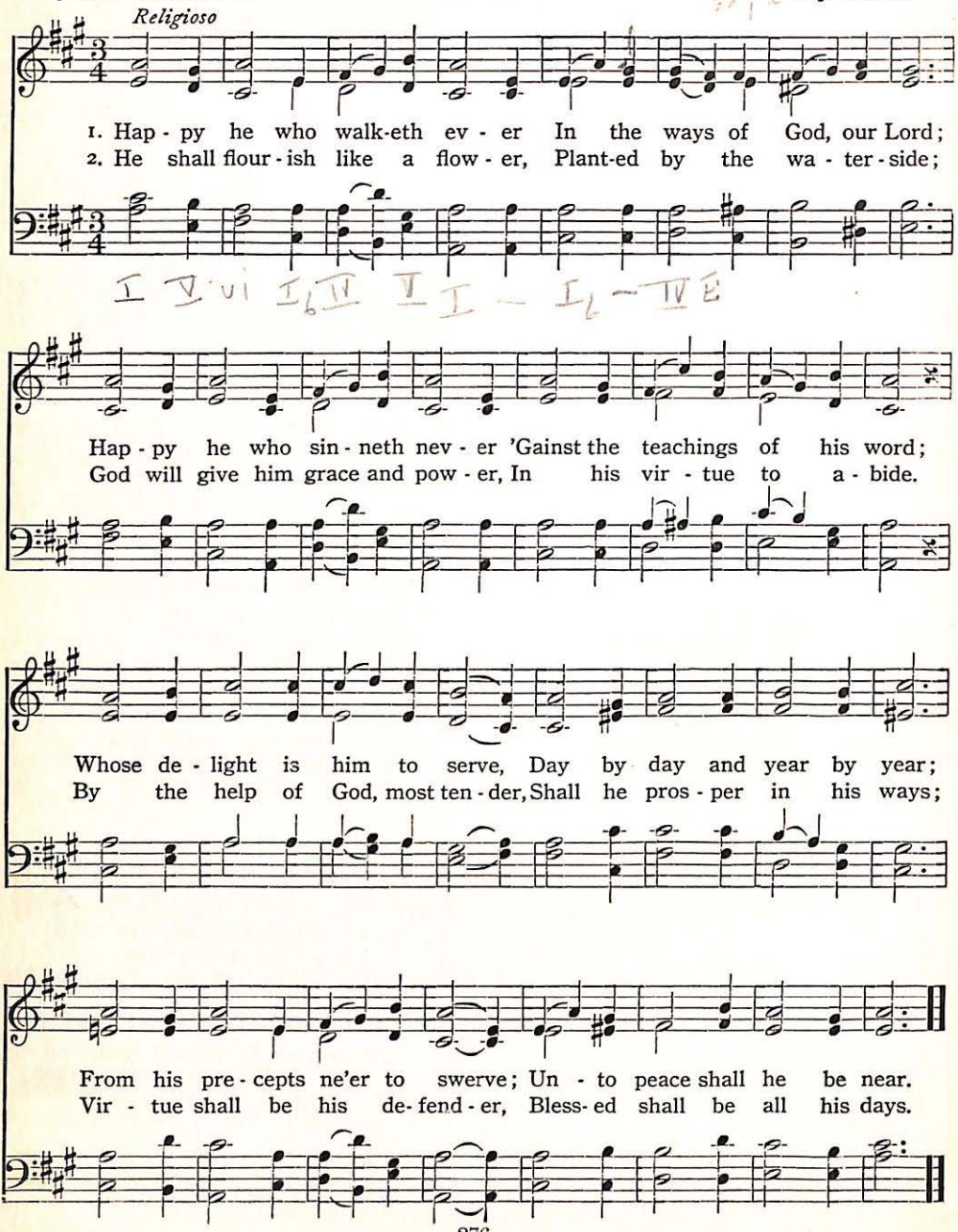
300 Happy Is the Man

(PSALM 1)

JACOB VOORSANGER

E. J. STARK.

Religioso

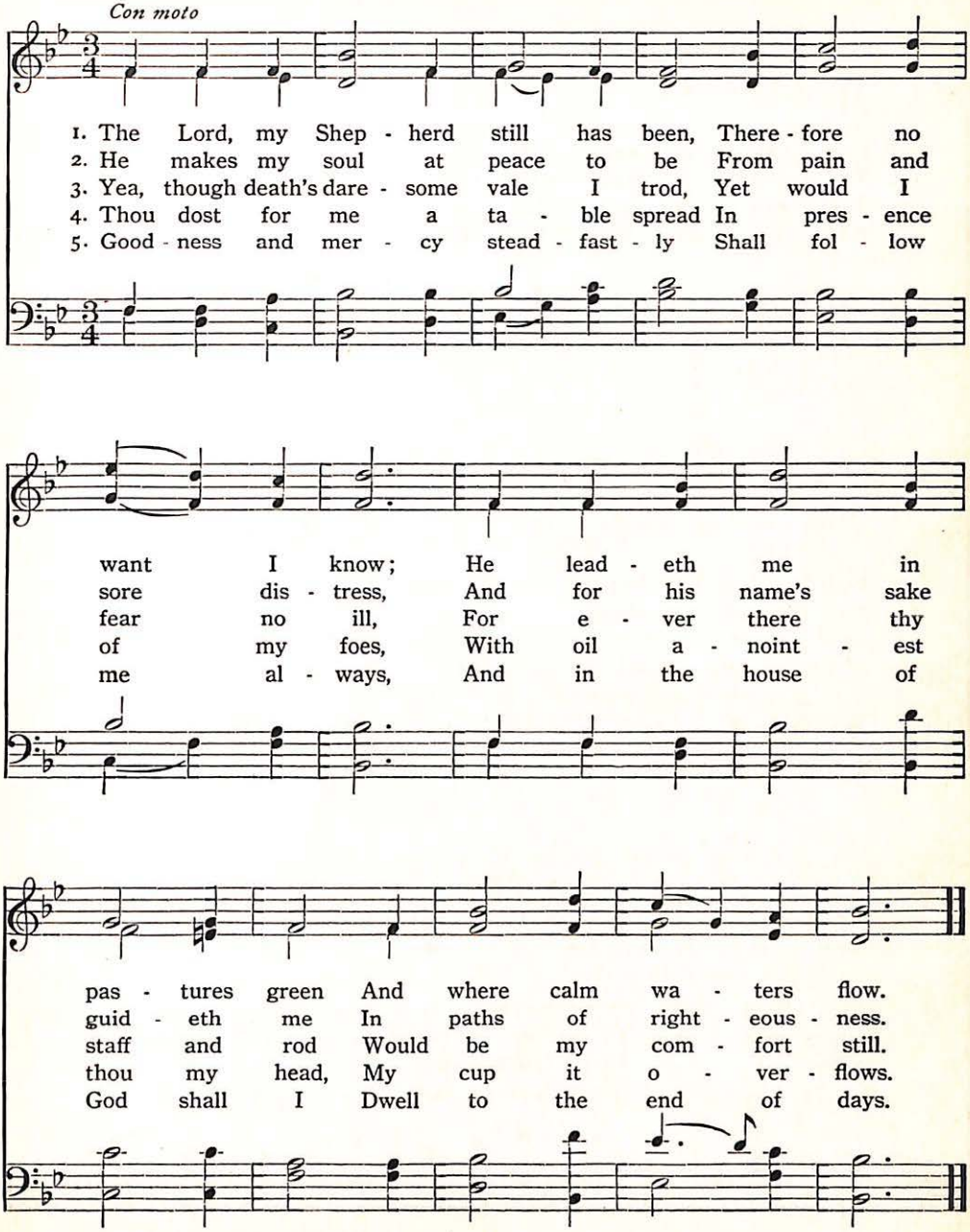

1. Hap - py he who walk-eth ev - er In the ways of God, our Lord;
2. He shall flour - ish like a flow - er, Plant-ed by the wa - ter - side;
Hap - py he who sin - neth nev - er 'Gainst the teachings of his word;
God will give him grace and pow - er, In his vir - tue to a - bide.
Whose de - light is him to serve, Day by day and year by year;
By the help of God, most ten - der, Shall he pros - per in his ways;
From his pre - cepts ne'er to swerve; Un - to peace shall he be near.
Vir - tue shall be his de - fend - er, Bless - ed shall be all his days.

The Lord Is My Shepherd 301

(PSALM 23)

ALICE LUCAS

Con moto

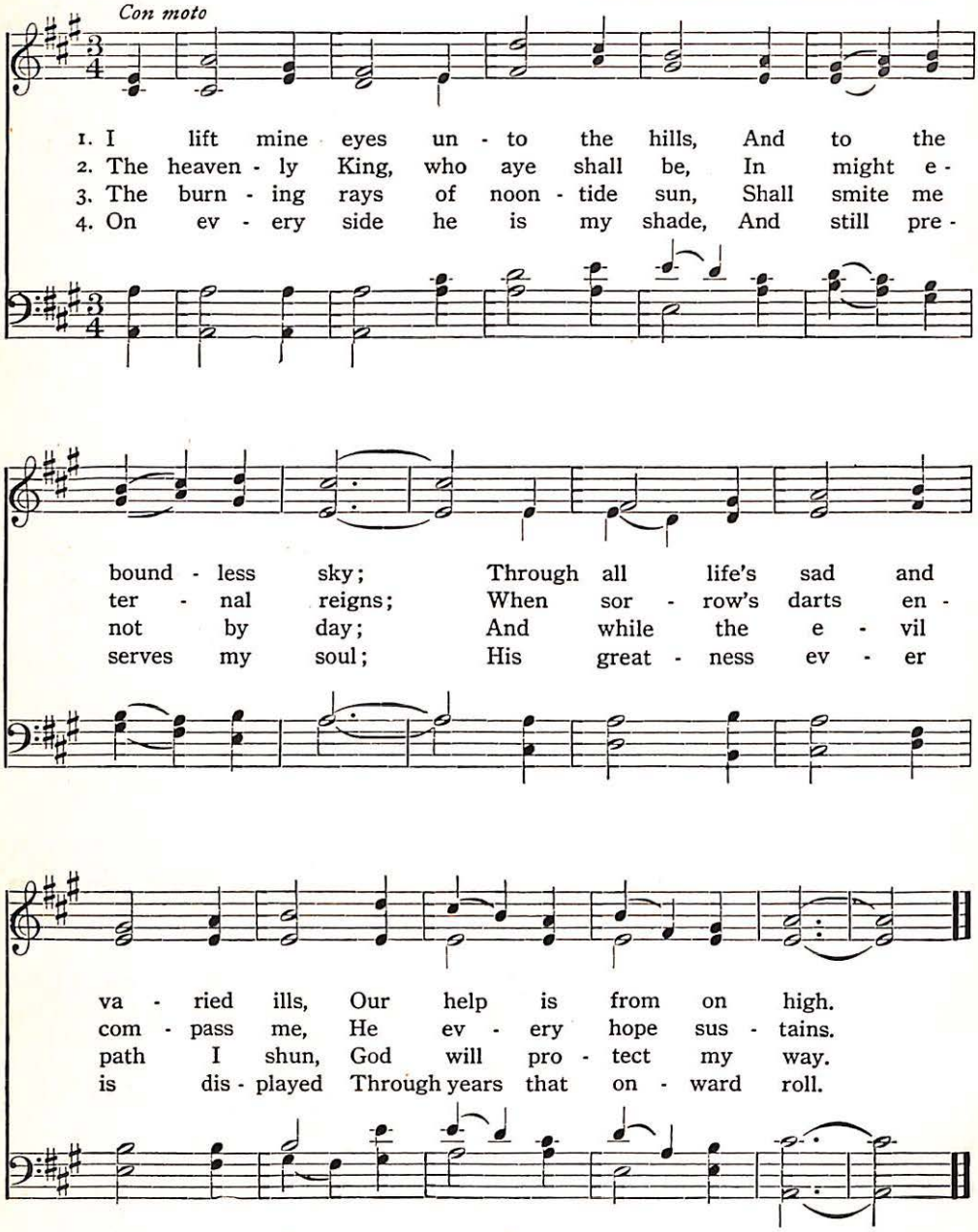

1. The Lord, my Shep - herd still has been, There - fore no
2. He makes my soul at peace to be From pain and
3. Yea, though death's dare - some vale I trod, Yet would I
4. Thou dost for me a ta - ble spread In pres - ence
5. Good - ness and mer - cy stead - fast - ly Shall fol - low
want I know; He lead - eth me in
sore dis - tress, And for his name's sake
fear no ill, For e - ver there thy
of my foes, With oil a - noint - est
me al - ways, And in the house of
pas - tures green And where calm wa - ters flow.
guid - eth me In paths of right - eous - ness.
staff and rod Would be my com - fort still.
thou my head, My cup it o - ver - flows.
God shall I Dwell to the end of days.

302 Whence Cometh Help

(PSALM 121)

C. M. C. Arranged from F. MENDELSSOHN

Con moto

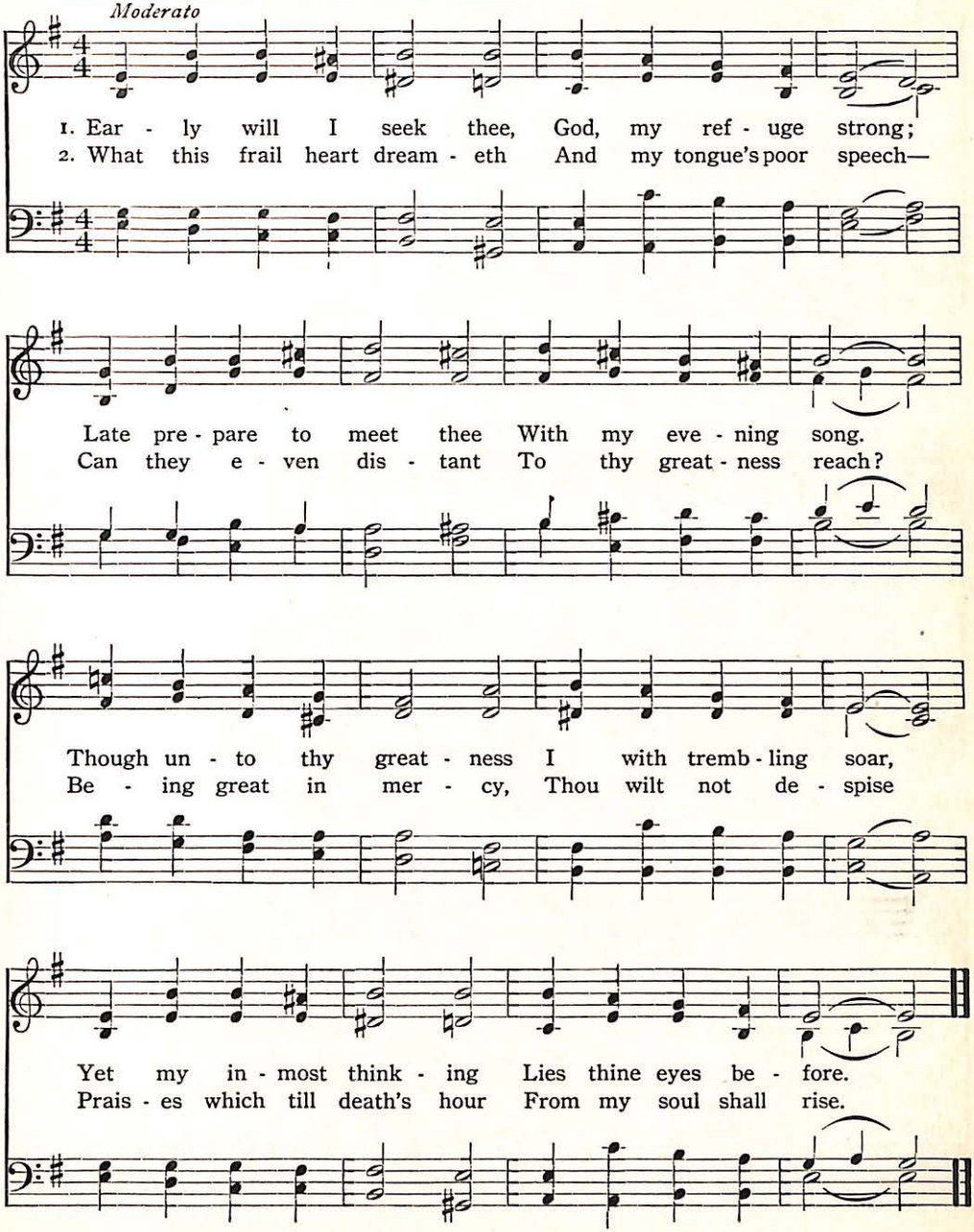

1. I lift mine eyes un - to the hills, And to the
2. The heaven - ly King, who aye shall be, In might e -
3. The burn - ing rays of noon - tide sun, Shall smite me
4. On ev - ery side he is my shade, And still pre -
bound - less sky; Through all life's sad and
ter - nal reigns; When sor - row's darts en -
not by day; And while the e - vil
serves my soul; His great - ness ev - er
va - ried ills, Our help is from on high.
com - pass me, He ev - ery hope sus - tains.
path I shun, God will pro - tect my way.
is dis - played Through years that on - ward roll.

Early Will I Seek Thee 303

GUSTAV GOTTHEIL

Tr. from the Hebrew of Solomon ibn Gabriol Gabriol M. BOGUSLAWSKI

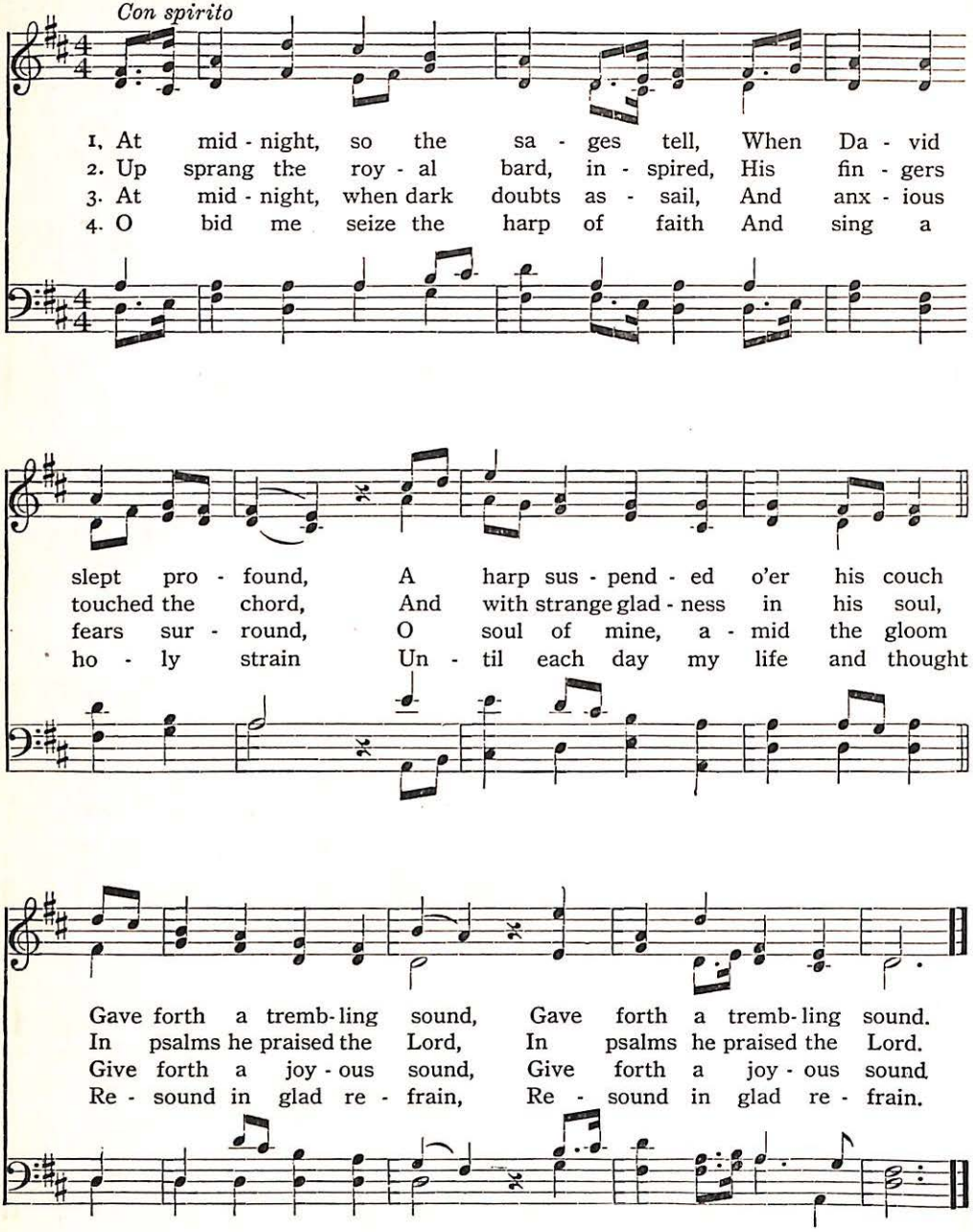
Moderato


1. Ear - ly will I seek thee, God, my ref - uge strong;
2. What this frail heart dream - eth And my tongue's poor speech—
Late pre - pare to meet thee With my eve - ning song.
Can they e - ven dis - tant To thy great - ness reach?
Though un - to thy great - ness I with tremb - ling soar,
Be - ing great in mer - cy, Thou wilt not de - spise
Yet my in - most think - ing Lies thine eyes be - fore.
Prais - es which till death's hour From my soul shall rise.

304 At Midnight So the Sages Tell

A. S. ISAACS — From GEORGE F. HANDEL

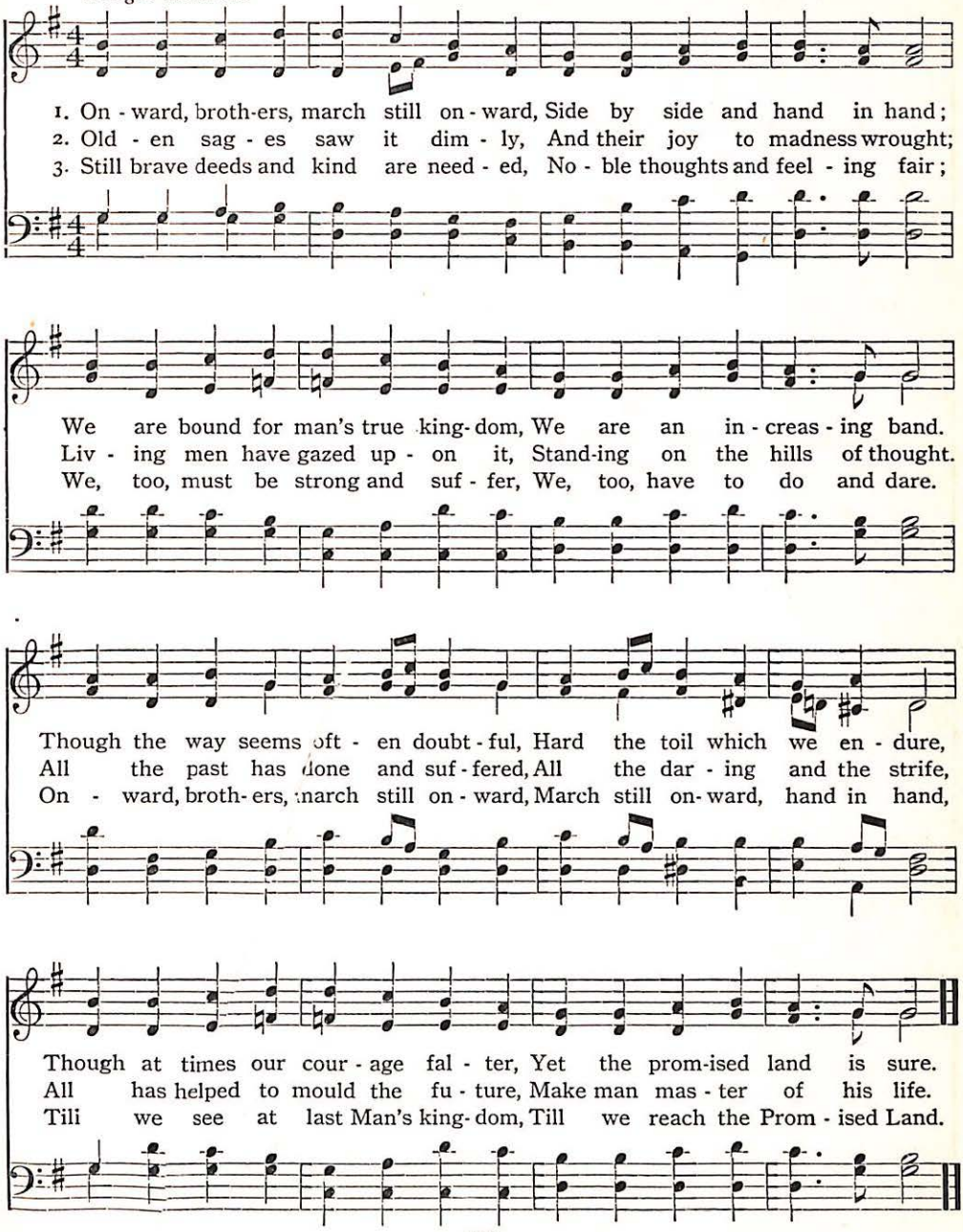
Con spirito


1. At mid - night, so the sa - ges tell, When Da - vid
2. Up sprang the roy - al bard, in - spired, His fin - gers
3. At mid - night, when dark doubts as - sail, And anx - ious
4. O bid me seize the harp of faith And sing a
slept pro - found, A harp sus - pend - ed o'er his couch
touched the chord, And with strange glad - ness in his soul,
fears sur - round, O soul of mine, a - mid the gloom
ho - ly strain Un - til each day my life and thought
Gave forth a tremb - ling sound, Gave forth a tremb - ling sound.
In psalms he praised the Lord, In psalms he praised the Lord.
Give forth a joy - ous sound, Give forth a joy - ous sound
Re - sound in glad re - frain, Re - sound in glad re - frain.

Onward, Brothers, March Still Onward 305

HAVELOCK ELLIS — From LUDWIG VON BEETHOVEN

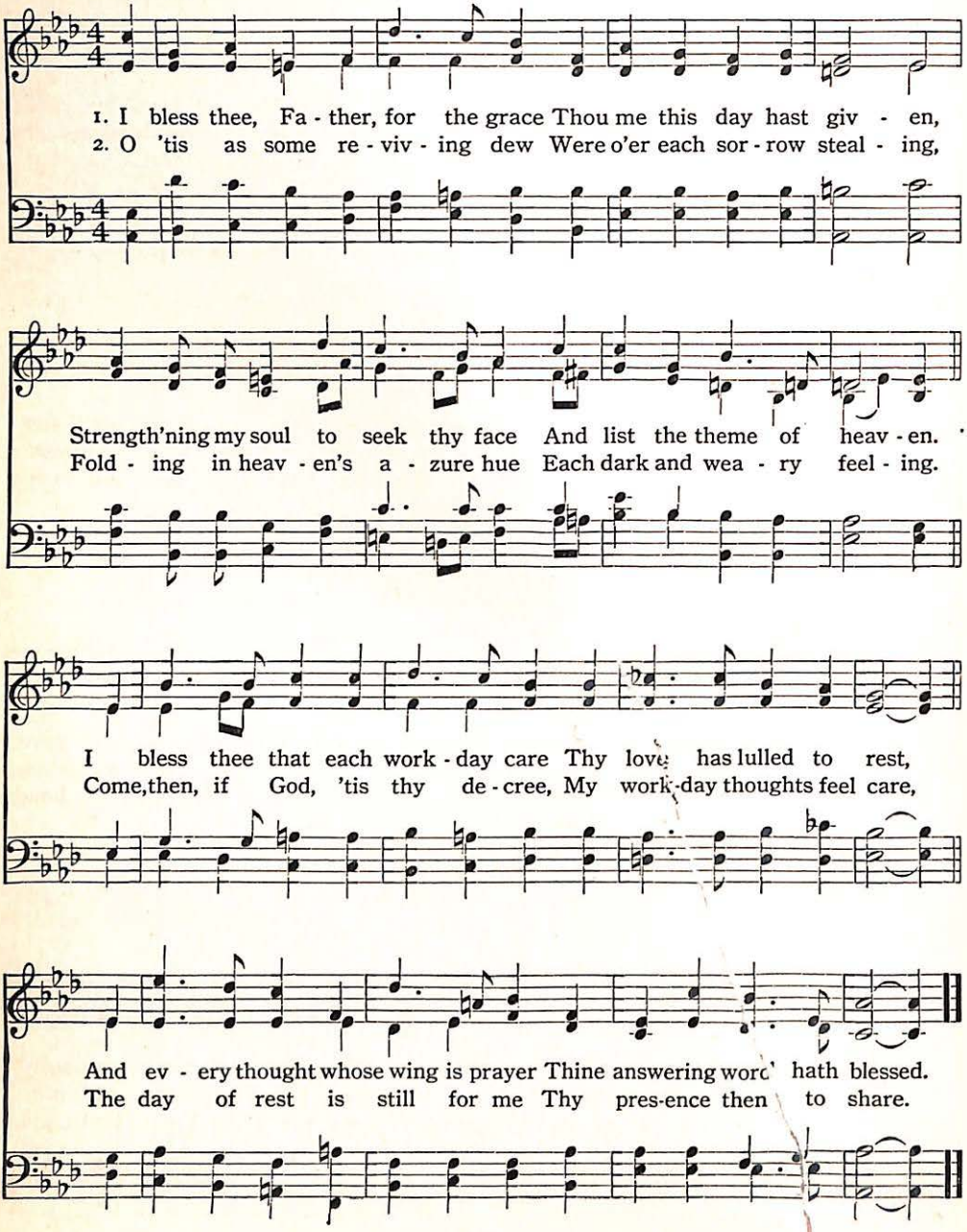
Allegro moderato


1. On - ward, broth-ers, march still on - ward, Side by side and hand in hand;
2. Old - en sag - es saw it dim - ly, And their joy to madness wrought;
3. Still brave deeds and kind are need - ed, No - ble thoughts and feel - ing fair;
We are bound for man's true king-dom, We are an in - creas - ing band.
Liv - ing men have gazed up - on it, Stand-ing on the hills of thought.
We, too, must be strong and suf - fer, We, too, have to do and dare.
Though the way seems oft - en doubt - ful, Hard the toil which we en - dure,
All the past has done and suf - fered, All the dar - ing and the strife,
On - ward, broth-ers, march still on - ward, March still on-ward, hand in hand,
Though at times our cour - age fal - ter, Yet the prom-ised land is sure.
All has helped to mould the fu - ture, Make man mas - ter of his life.
Till we see at last Man's king-dom, Till we reach the Prom - ised Land.

306 I Bless Thee Father for the Grace

GRACE AGUILAR — A. EPSTEIN

Andante


1. I bless thee, Fa - ther, for the grace Thou me this day hast giv - en,
2. O 'tis as some re - viv - ing dew Were o'er each sor - row steal - ing,
Strength'ning my soul to seek thy face And list the theme of heav - en.
Fold - ing in heav - en's a - zure hue Each dark and wea - ry feel - ing.
I bless thee that each work - day care Thy love has lulled to rest,
Come, then, if God, 'tis thy de - cree, My work-day thoughts feel care,
And ev - ery thought whose wing is prayer Thine answering word hath blessed.
The day of rest is still for me Thy pres-ence then to share.

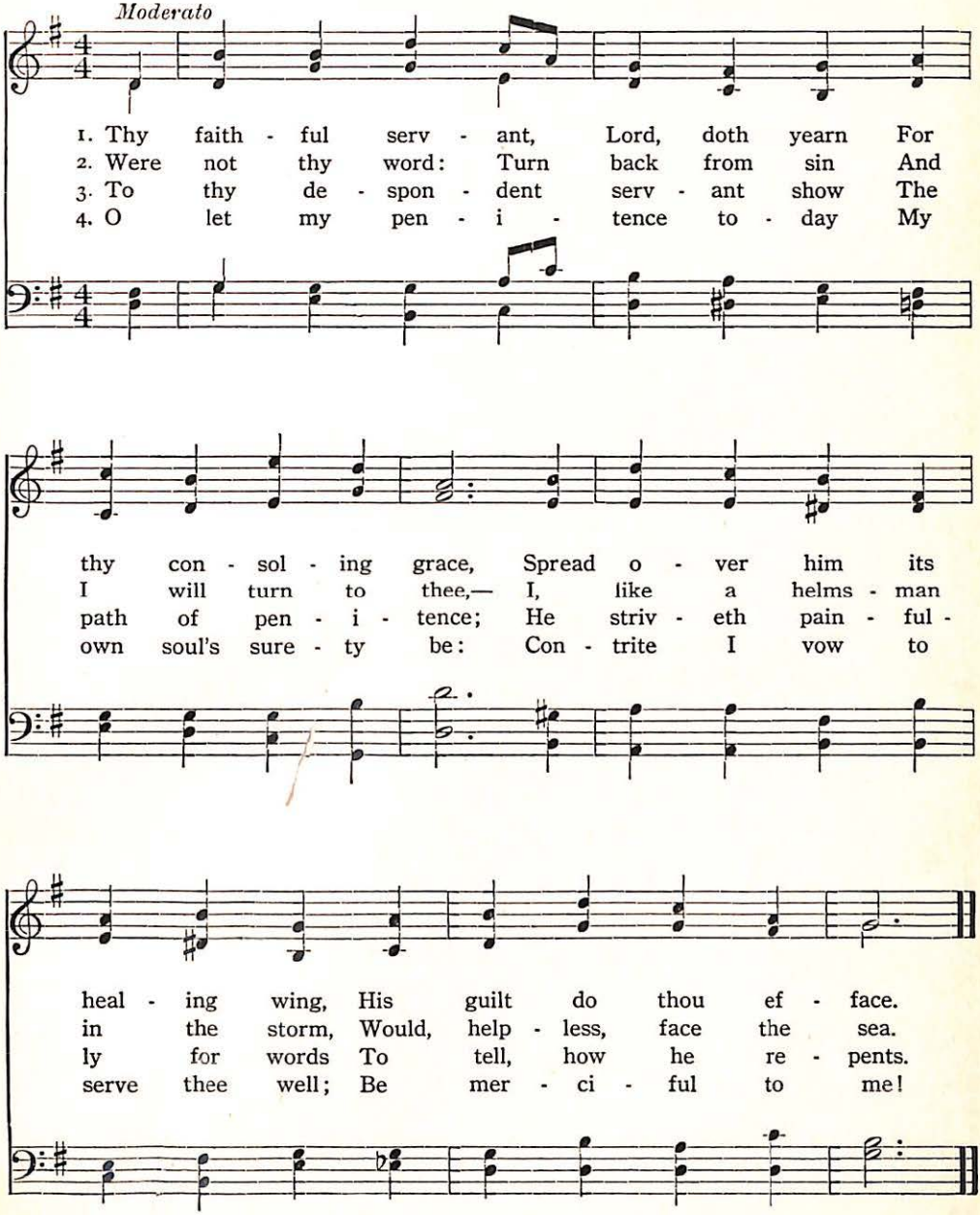
Thy Faithful Servant, Lord, Doth Yearn 307

ADDIE FUNK

Tr. from the Hebrew of Solomon ibn Gabirol

IVOR WARREN

Moderato


1. Thy faith - ful serv - ant, Lord, doth yearn For
2. Were not thy word: Turn back from sin And
3. To thy de - spon - dent serv - ant show The
4. O let my pen - i - tence to - day My
thy con - sol - ing grace, Spread o - ver him its
I will turn to thee,— I, like a helms - man
path of pen - i - tence; He striv - eth pain - ful -
own soul's sure - ty be: Con - trite I vow to
heal - ing wing, His guilt do thou ef - face.
in the storm, Would, help - less, face the sea.
ly for words To tell, how he re - pents.
serve thee well; Be mer - ci - ful to me!

Orders of Worship

PREPARED BY
H. AUGUSTINE SMITH, A.M.

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Orders of Worship

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General Orders of Worship

I

Prelude
Doxology
Invocation and Lord's Prayer
Gloria
Hymn or Anthem
Responsive Reading
Scripture Reading
Prayer
Hymn or Offertory Anthem
Sermon
Hymn
Benediction

II

Prelude
Processional
Doxology
Scripture Sentence in Unison
Invocation
Hymn
Responsive Reading
Gloria
Hymn
Scripture Reading
Prayer
Hymn
Sermon
Hymn
Benediction
Postlude

III. General Worship and Praise

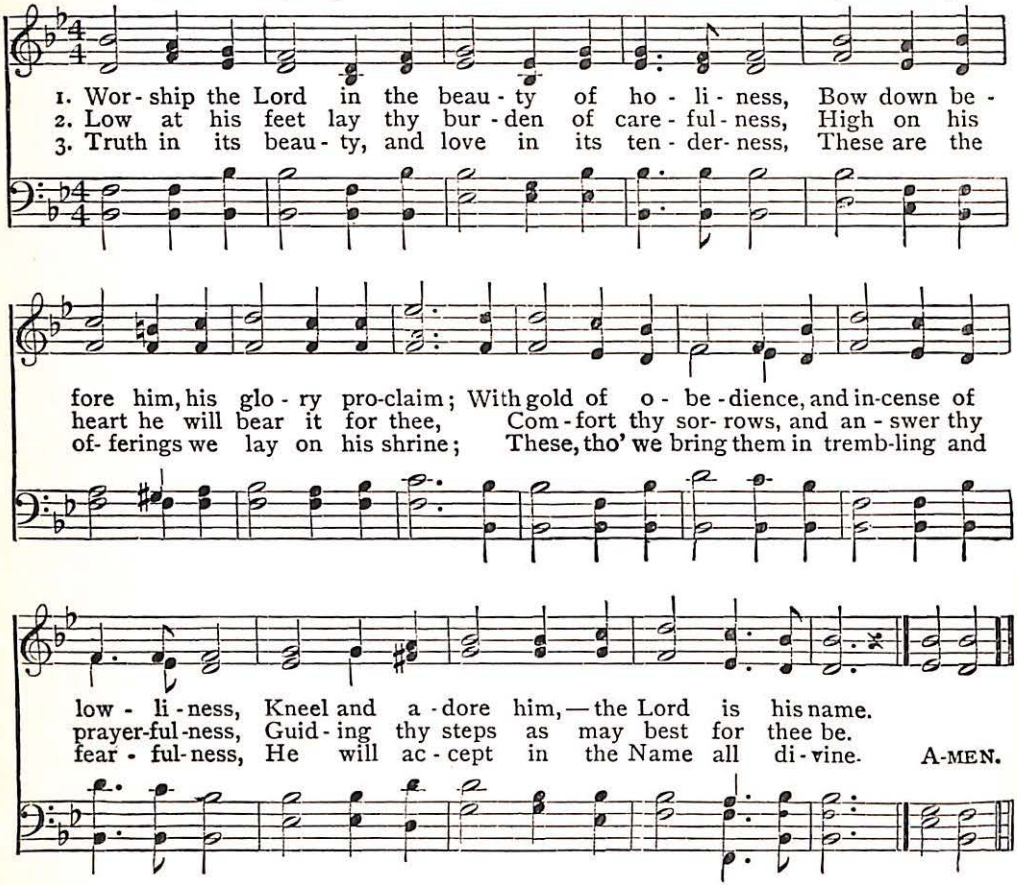
Instrumental Prelude

Hymn (First stanza only. *Standing*)

Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness

(MONSELL. 12, 10, 12, 10)

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863 — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1826–1887


1. Wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness, Bow down be -
2. Low at his feet lay thy bur - den of care - ful - ness, High on his
3. Truth in its beau - ty, and love in its ten - der - ness, These are the
fore him, his glo - ry pro-claim; With gold of o - be - dience, and in-cense of
heart he will bear it for thee, Com - fort thy sor - rows, and an - swer thy
of - ferings we lay on his shrine; These, tho' we bring them in tremb-ling and
low - li - ness, Kneel and a - dore him, — the Lord is his name.
prayer-ful-ness, Guid - ing thy steps as may best for thee be.
fear - ful-ness, He will ac - cept in the Name all di - vine. A-MEN.

Responses

LEADER: Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

ASSEMBLY: **I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.**

LEADER: O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

ASSEMBLY: **For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.** (*Seated*)

Hymn (Second stanza)

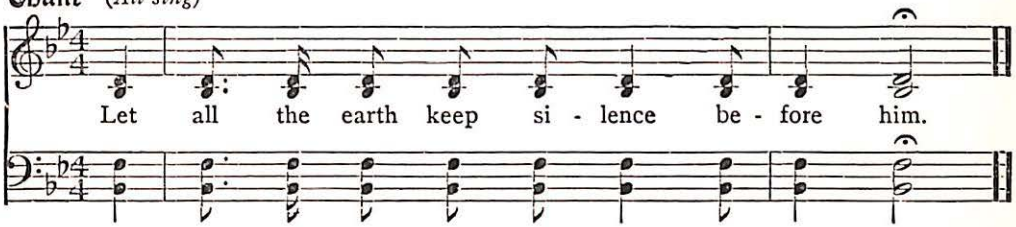
Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
High on his heart he will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayerfulness,
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

LEADER: The hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth; for the Father seeketh such to worship him.

ASSEMBLY: **God is a spirit: and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.**

LEADER: The Lord is in his holy temple.

Chant (*All sing*)



Responses

LEADER: The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth. He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

ASSEMBLY: **O Lord, open thou our lips, and our mouth shall show forth thy praise.**

LEADER: The Lord is in his holy temple.

Chant (*All sing*)

Let all the earth keep silence before him.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found;
Call ye upon him while he is near.

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion:
Slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is in his holy temple.

Chant (*All sing*)

Let all the earth keep silence before him.

Responsive Reading (Psalm 96. *Standing*)

O sing unto the Lord a new song; sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the nations, his marvelous works among all the peoples.

For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised:

He is to be feared above all gods; honor and majesty are before him:
Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.
Ascribe unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the peoples, ascribe unto the Lord glory and strength.
Ascribe unto the Lord the glory due unto his name:
Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

Hymn (Third stanza. See p. 6)

Truth in its beauty, and love in its tenderness,
These are the offerings we lay on his shrine.
These, though we bring them in trembling and fearfulness,
He will accept in the Name all divine. *Amen.*

Responsive Reading (Psalm 96 continued)

O worship the Lord in holy array:
Tremble before him, all the earth. Say among the nations, the Lord reigneth:
The world also is established that it cannot be moved:
He will judge the peoples with equity.
Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;
Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;
Let the field exult, and all that is therein;
Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy before the Lord;
For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth:
He will judge the world with righteousness,
And the peoples with his truth.

Prayer

Unison Psalm (Psalm 8)

O Lord, our Lord,
How excellent is thy name in all the earth!
When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers,
The moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;
What is man, that thou art mindful of him?
And the son of man, that thou visitest him?
For thou hast made him but little lower than the angels,
And hast crowned him with glory and honor.
Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;
Thou hast put all things under his feet:
All sheep and oxen,
Yea, and the beasts of the field;
The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea,
And whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.
O LORD, OUR LORD,
HOW EXCELLENT IS THY NAME IN ALL THE EARTH!

Hymn No. 48 For the Beauty of the Earth

IV. Doxology and Beatitudes

A Service of Joyful Worship

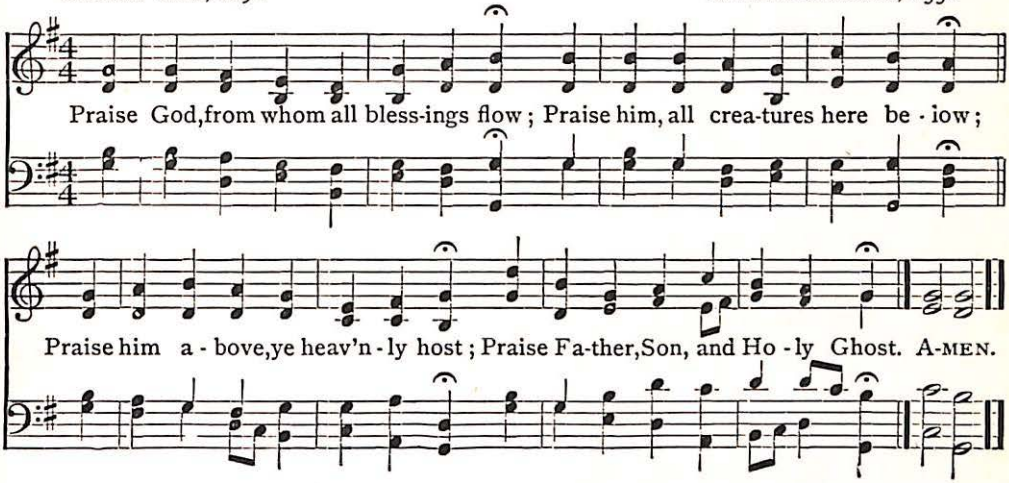
Instrumental Prelude

Doxology (*Standing*)

Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow

(OLD HUNDREDTH. L. M.)

THOMAS KEN, 1692 — LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551


Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise him, all crea-tures here be-low;
Praise him a-bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A-MEN.

Call to Worship

Lift up your hearts.
We lift them up unto the Lord.

O Lord, open thou our eyes.
That we may behold wondrous things out of thy law.

O Lord, open thou our lips.
And our mouth shall show forth thy praise.

Praise ye the Lord.
The Lord's name be praised.

Doxology (*All sing*)

Be thou, O God! exalted high;
And, as thy glory fills the sky,
So let it be on earth displayed,
Till thou art here, as there, obeyed! *Amen.*

Antiphons of Praise

LEADER: It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord,
And to sing praises unto thy name, O most High:
To show forth thy loving-kindness in the morning,
And thy faithfulness every night.

ASSEMBLY: **Serve the Lord with gladness:**
Come before his presence with thanksgiving.

LEADER: From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

Doxology (*All sing*)

Good will to men, we bow the knee,
We praise, we bless, we worship thee.
We give thee thanks, thy name we sing,
Almighty Father, heavenly King. *Amen.*

Old Testament Beatitudes

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked; but his delight is in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, that seek him with the whole heart.

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation; he shall receive the crown of life which the Lord promised to them that love him.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in the Lord.

Blessed is the man whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man that considereth the poor; the Lord will deliver him in the day of evil.

Blessed are they who regard justice, and who practice righteousness at all times.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house; they will be still praising thee.

Doxology (*All sing*)

Lo, God is here! him, day and night,
United choirs of angels sing;
To him, enthroned above all height,
Heaven's host their noblest praises bring. *Amen.*

New Testament Beatitudes

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye when men shall revile you, and persecute you,
And shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven:
For so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

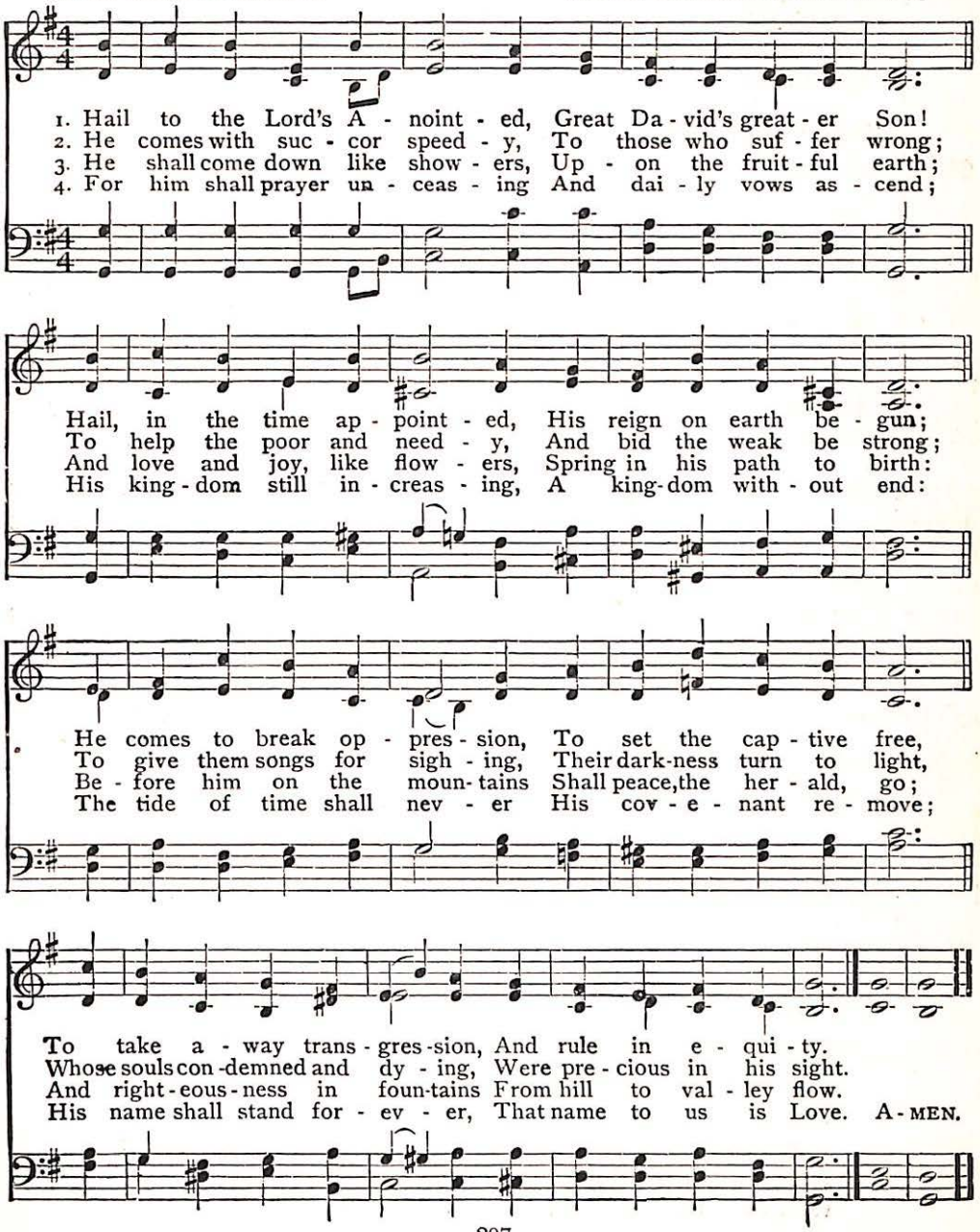
Prayer (*Seated*)

The Beatitudes of Christ's Reign — Hymn — (*See next page*)

Hail to the Lord's Anointed

(WESTWOOD. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.)

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1821 — ROBERT H. MCCARTNEY, 1844–1895


1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y, To those who suf - fer wrong;
3. He shall come down like show - ers, Up - on the fruit - ful earth;
4. For him shall prayer un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend;
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun;
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
And love and joy, like flow - ers, Spring in his path to birth:
His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end:
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark - ness turn to light,
Be - fore him on the moun - tains Shall peace, the her - ald, go;
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;
To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.
Whose souls con - demned and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in his sight.
And right - eous - ness in foun - tains From hill to val - ley flow.
His name shall stand for - ev - er, That name to us is Love. A - MEN.

V. The King of Glory

The Power and Majesty of God

Instrumental Prelude

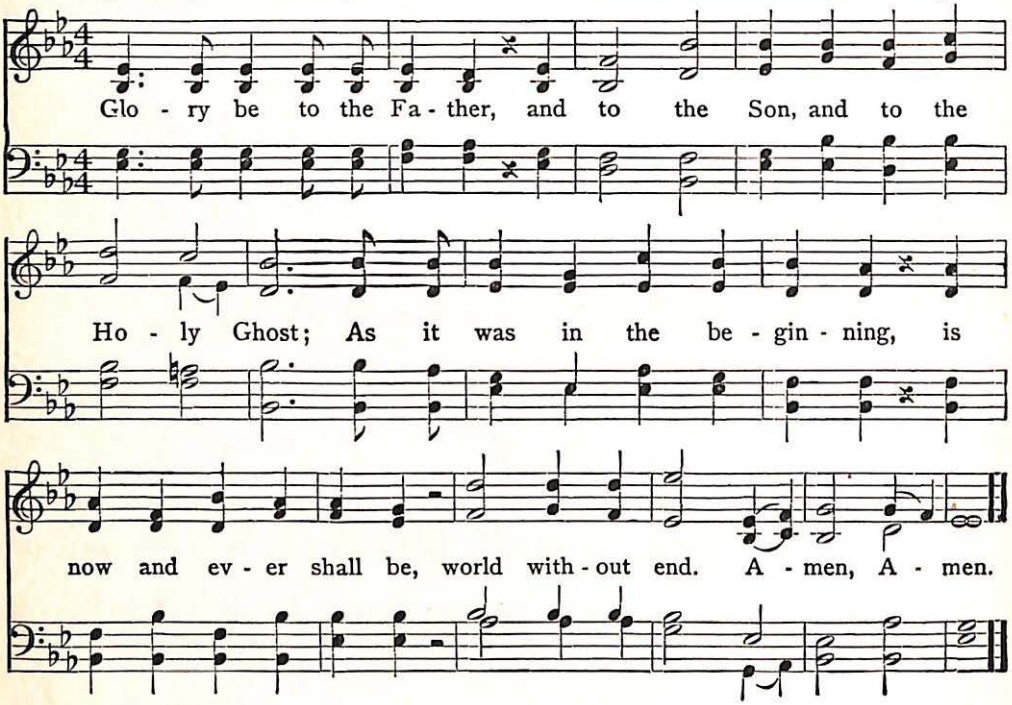
Ascriptions of Praise (Unison. *Standing*)

I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.
O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.
O give thanks unto the Lord; call upon his name; make known his deeds among the people;
Talk ye of his wondrous works. Glory ye in his holy name.

Chant (*All sing*)

Gloria Patri

Anonymous (Second Century) HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1811–1858


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

Responsive Reading

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

O Lord my God, thou art very great;

Thou art clothed with honor and majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment;

Who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain;

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters;

Who maketh the clouds his chariot;

Who walketh upon the wings of the wind;

Who maketh winds his messengers,
Flames of fire his ministers:
Let the glory of the Lord endure for ever;
Let the Lord rejoice in his works:
Who looketh on the earth, and it trembleth;
He toucheth the mountains, and they smoke.
I will sing unto the Lord as long as I live:
I will sing praise to my God while I have any being.
Let my meditation be sweet unto him:
I will rejoice in the Lord.

ALL: BLESS THE LORD, O MY SOUL.
PRAISE YE THE LORD.

Chant **Glory be to the Father** (*See* 'Gloria Patri')

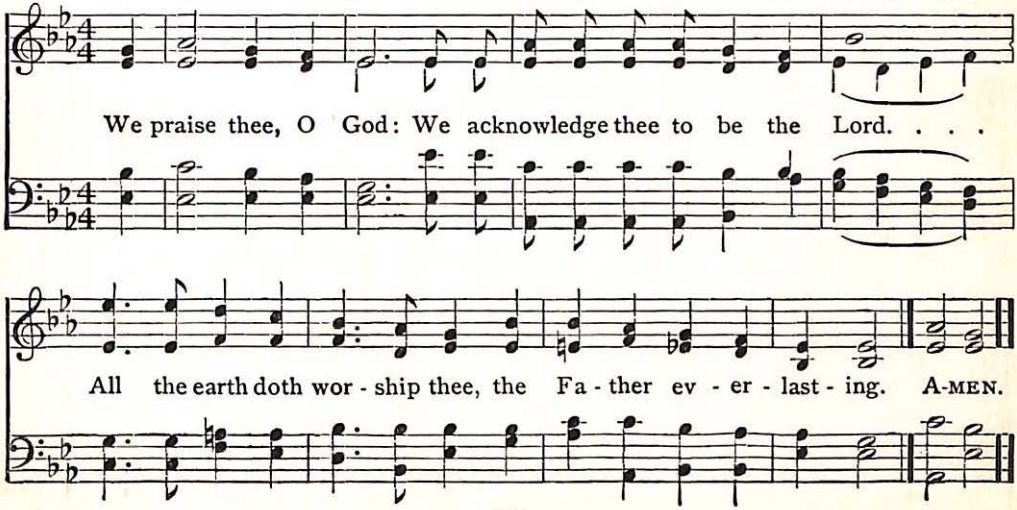
Te Deum (*Read responsively*)

We praise thee, O God;
We acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.
To thee all angels cry aloud;
The heavens, and all the powers therein;
To thee cherubim and seraphim continually do cry, —
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;
Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

Chant (*All sing*)

Te Deum Laudamus

Anonymous (Fourth Century) Arranged from JOSEPH BARNBY, 1838–1896



Te Deum (continued)

The glorious company of the apostles praise thee.
The goodly fellowship of the prophets praise thee.
The noble army of martyrs praise thee.
The holy Church throughout all the world doth acknowledge thee,
The Father of an infinite majesty;
Thine adorable, true and only Son;
Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.
Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ;
Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

Chant (*All sing*)

We praise thee, O God;
We acknowledge thee to be the Lord.
All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

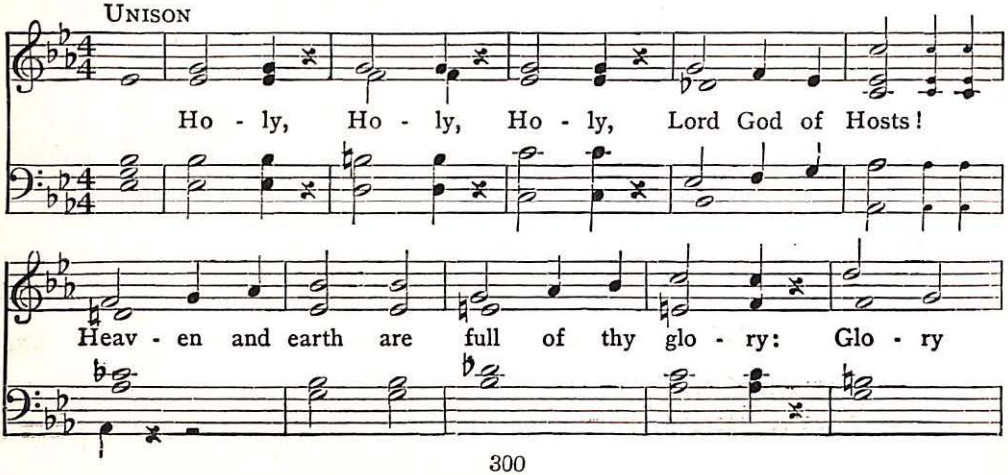
Unison Confessions of God's Glory and Power

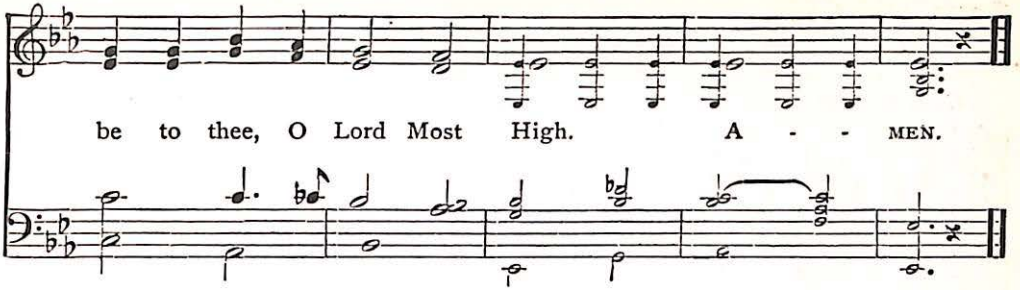
Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts:
The whole earth is full of his glory.
Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord God, the Almighty,
Who was, and who is, and who is to come.
Worthy art thou, our Lord and our God,
To receive the glory and the honor and the power.
Great and marvelous are thy works, O Lord God, the Almighty;
Righteous and true are thy ways, thou King of the ages.
Who shall not fear, O Lord, and glorify thy name?
For thou only art holy.

Chant (*All sing*)

Sanctus

The Vision of Isaiah — W. A. C. CRUICKSHANK





Prayers (*All uniting*) (*Seated*)

Our Heavenly Father, thine is the beauty of this fair and friendly day. May all that is beautiful remind us of thee, the Infinite Beauty! May all that is good remind us of thee, the Perfect Goodness! May all that is true lead us to thee, the Source of all truth! Breathe thy loving Spirit on us all, and make thy morning shine within our hearts as in the skies above. Help us to make more beautiful thy day. William and Mary Gannett

All the earth shall worship thee, the Father everlasting. We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee, we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. *Amen.*

Unison Doxology

God the Lord a King remaineth,
Robed in his own glorious light;
God hath robed him, and he reigneth,
He hath guided him with might.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
God is King in depth and height.

Unison Doxology

O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and the knowledge of God!
For of him and through him and unto him are all things.
To him be the glory for ever and ever.
Now unto the blessed and only Potentate,
The King of kings, and Lord of lords;
Who only hath immortality,
Dwelling in light unapproachable,
Whom no man hath seen nor can see:
To him be honor and power everlasting. *Amen.*

Chant (*All sing*)

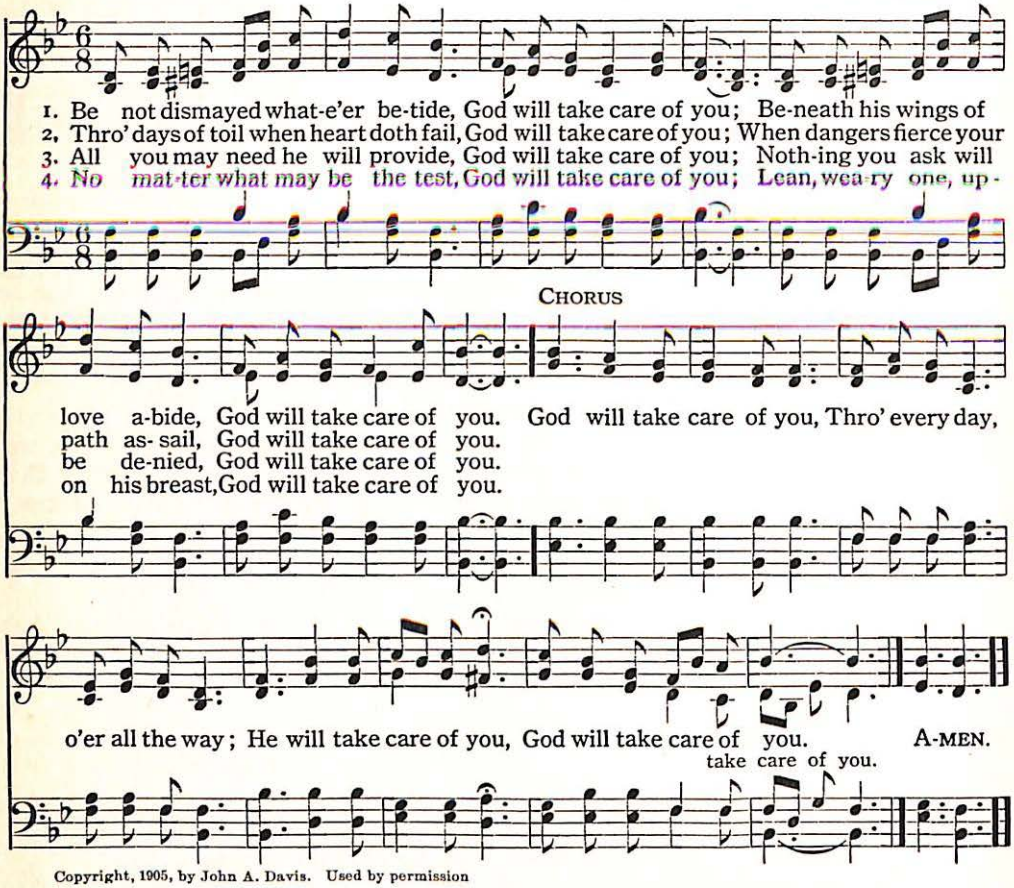
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of thy glory:
Glory be to thee, O Lord Most High. Amen.

VI. God Our Keeper and Shepherd

Hymn (*Standing*)

God Will Take Care of You

C. D. MARTIN W. S. MARTIN


1. Be not dismayed what-e'er be-tide, God will take care of you; Be-neath his wings of
2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you; When dangers fierce your
3. All you may need he will provide, God will take care of you; Noth-ing you ask will
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you; Lean, wea-ry one, up-
CHORUS
love a-bide, God will take care of you. God will take care of you, Thro' every day,
path as- sail, God will take care of you.
be de-nied, God will take care of you.
on his breast, God will take care of you.
o'er all the way; He will take care of you, God will take care of you. A-MEN.
take care of you.

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Unison Psalm or Memory Selection (Psalm 23)

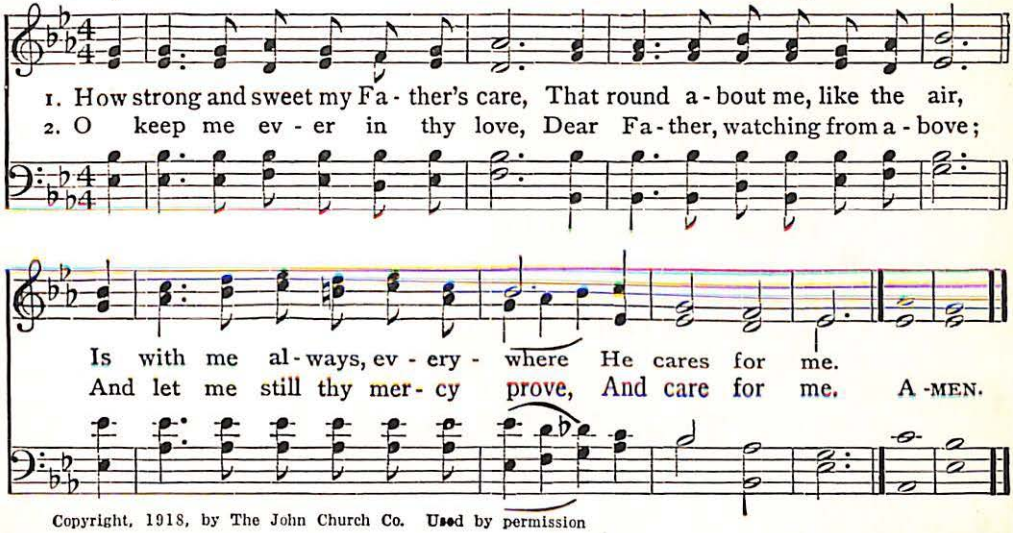
The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters; he restoreth my soul:
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil, for thou art with me;
Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:
Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever. (*Seated*)

Prayer and Hymn Response (First stanza only of following hymn)

How Strong and Sweet My Father's Care

(EUDORA. 8, 8, 8, 4)

Anonymous J. R. MURRAY


1. How strong and sweet my Fa - ther's care, That round a - bout me, like the air,
2. O keep me ev - er in thy love, Dear Fa - ther, watching from a - bove;
Is with me al - ways, ev - ery - where He cares for me.
And let me still thy mer - cy prove, And care for me. A - MEN.

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Unison Psalm (Psalm 121)

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills:
From whence cometh my help?

My help cometh from the Lord,
Who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel
Will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper:
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep thee from all evil;
He will keep thy soul.

The Lord will keep thy going out and thy coming in
From this time forth and for evermore.

Hymn Response **How Strong and Sweet** (Second stanza)

O keep me ever in thy love,
Dear Father, watching from above;
And let me still thy mercy prove,
And care for me. *Amen.*

Responsive Reading (Psalm 46)

God is our refuge and strength,
A very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed,
And though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,
Though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.
There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God,
The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved;
God will help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved:
He uttered his voice, the earth melted.

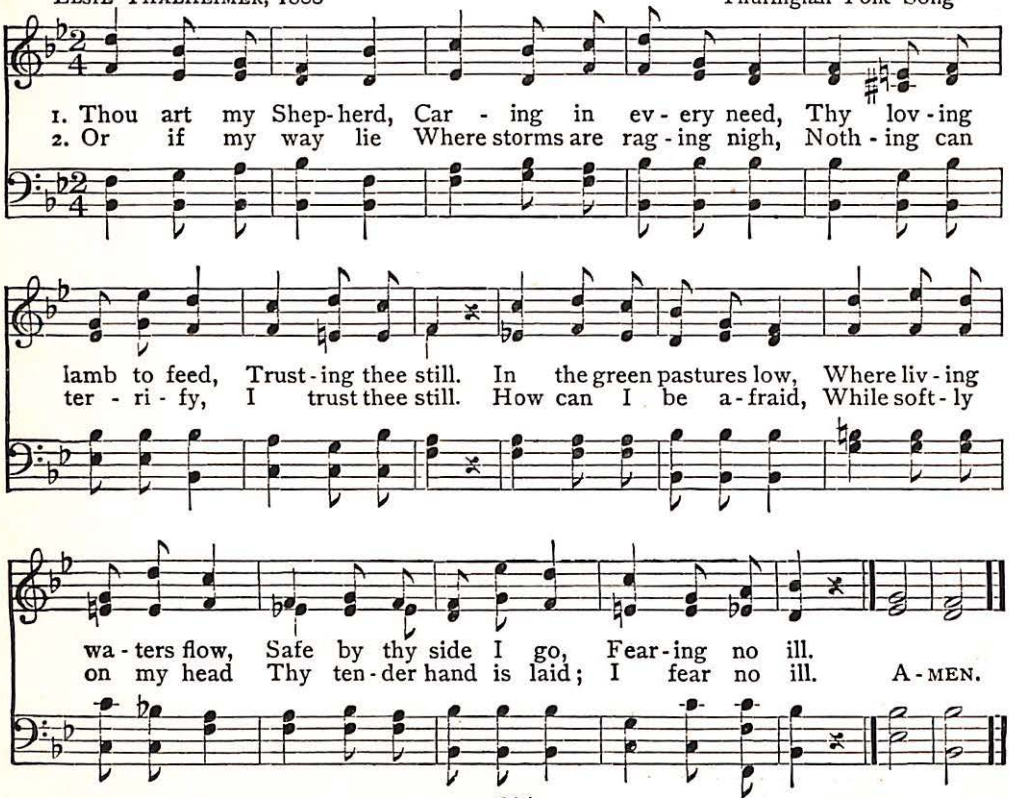
The Lord of hosts is with us;
The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Hymn

Thou Art My Shepherd

(LYNDE. 5, 6, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4)

ELSIE THALHEIMER, 1800 — Thuringian Folk Song


1. Thou art my Shep-herd, Car - ing in ev - ery need, Thy lov - ing
2. Or if my way lie Where storms are rag - ing nigh, Noth - ing can
lamb to feed, Trust - ing thee still. In the green pastures low, Where liv - ing
ter - ri - fy, I trust thee still. How can I be a - fraid, While soft - ly
wa - ters flow, Safe by thy side I go, Fear - ing no ill.
on my head Thy ten - der hand is laid; I fear no ill. A - MEN.

VII. The Heroic Life

Carry On, My Soul, Carry On!

Hymn Prelude No. 130 Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus (Followed by the singing of first stanza only. *Standing*)

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss:
From victory unto victory
His army shall he lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is Lord indeed. *Refrain.*

LEADER: Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.
ASSEMBLY: **For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.**
LEADER: Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart.
ASSEMBLY: **They that wait on the Lord, shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles; they shall run and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.**

Hymn (Second stanza)

Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this his glorious day:
Ye that are men, now serve him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose. *Refrain.*

LEADER: Put on the whole armour of God that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.
ASSEMBLY: **For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.**
LEADER: Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.
ASSEMBLY: **Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit ye like men, be strong.**

Hymn No. 182 How Firm a Foundation (Theodore Roosevelt's Favorite Hymn)

How firm a foundation, ye saints of the Lord!
Is laid for your faith in his excellent word!
What more can he say, than to you he hath said,—
To you, who for refuge to Jesus have fled?

Hardships will be your lot, but trust in God, he will give you comfort. Temptation will befall you, but the teachings of our Saviour will give you strength. Let your valor as a soldier and your conduct as a man be an inspiration to your comrades and an honor to your country. General Pershing

Prayer (*All unite reverently. Remain standing*)

Heavenly Father, thou knowest I desire to do my whole duty now and always. Give me an open mind to hear thy call and a willing heart to respond. May I be able through thee both to do and to dare. Keep me from faltering or turning aside from any task thou hast given me. May I be strong, having on the whole armor of God, and on every battlefield may I acquit myself like a true soldier of the Cross. *Amen.* Judson Swift

Hymn (Second stanza of preceding hymn)

Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, I will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by my gracious, omnipotent hand. *Amen.*

Toiling Upward!

LEADER: No man, having put his hand to the plough, and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God.

ASSEMBLY: **The heights by great men reached and kept**
Were not attained by sudden flight,
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.

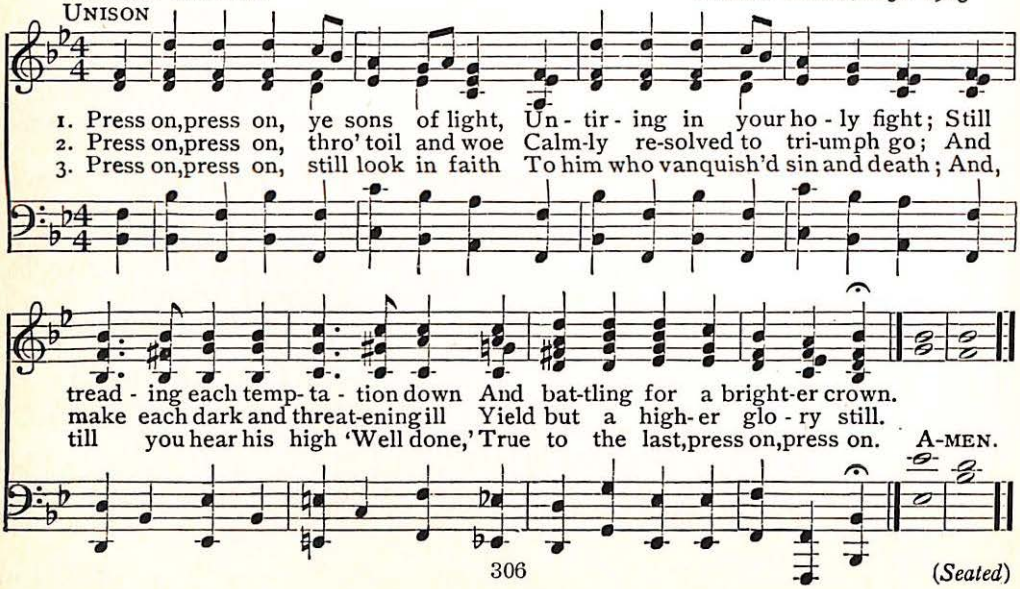
Hymn

Press On, Press On, Ye Sons of Light

(SONS OF LIGHT. L. M.)

WILLIAM GASKELL — FRANK LYNES, 1858-1913

UNISON


1. Press on, press on, ye sons of light, Un - tir - ing in your ho - ly fight; Still
2. Press on, press on, thro' toil and woe Calm-ly re-solved to tri-umph go; And
3. Press on, press on, still look in faith To him who vanquish'd sin and death; And,
tread - ing each temp- ta - tion down And bat-tling for a bright-er crown.
make each dark and threat-ening ill Yield but a high-er glo - ry still.
till you hear his high 'Well done,' True to the last, press on, press on.
A-MEN.

(*Seated*)

Prepared for the Fight?

LEADER: Without labor there is no arriving at rest, nor without fighting can the victory be reached.

ASSEMBLY: **If thou art unwilling to suffer, thou refusest to be crowned, But if thou desire to be crowned, fight manfully, endure patiently.**

LEADER: Without a combat thou canst not attain unto the crown of patience.

ASSEMBLY: **Be thou therefore always prepared for the fight, If thou wilt have the victory.** Thomas a Kempis

LEADER: Did you tackle the trouble that came your way
With a resolute heart and cheerful,
Or hide your face from the light of day
With a craven heart, and fearful?
O a trouble's a ton or a trouble's an ounce,
Or a trouble is what you make it;
And it isn't the fact that you're hurt that counts,
But only how did you take it.

You're beaten to earth. Well, well, what's that?
Come up with a smiling face.
It's nothing against you to fall down flat,
But to lie there that's disgrace.
The harder you're thrown, why, the higher you bounce;
Be proud of your blackened eye.
It isn't the fact that you're licked that counts,
It's how did you fight and why.

And though you be done to death, what then?
If you battled the best you could;
If you played your part in the world of men,
Why, the critic will call it good.
Death comes with a crawl or comes with a pounce,
And whether he's slow or spry,
It isn't the fact that you're dead that counts,
But only how did you die.

Carry On, My Soul, Carry On!

ALL: CARRY ON! CARRY ON!
FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT AND TRUE;
BELIEVE IN YOUR MISSION, GREET LIFE WITH A CHEER,
THERE'S BIG WORK TO DO, AND THAT'S WHY YOU ARE HERE.
CARRY ON! CARRY ON!
LET THE WORLD BE THE BETTER FOR YOU;
AND AT LAST WHEN YOU DIE, LET THIS BE YOUR CRY:
CARRY ON, MY SOUL! CARRY ON! Robert W. Service

LEADER: Behold, I come quickly: hold that fast which thou hast, that no man take thy crown. Him that overcometh will I make a pillar in the temple of my God.

Hymn No. 132 Onward Christian Soldiers (*Standing*)

VIII. Mother's Day

(Mother's Day is observed the second Sunday in May)

(This service also commemorates Father's Day and the Home)

Instrumental Prelude

The White Carnation

It is suggested that a white carnation be worn by everyone. It is the memory flower, symbolic of motherhood; its whiteness stands for purity, its form for beauty, its fragrance for love, its universality for charity, its hardihood for fidelity.

LEADER: So here's to the white carnation,
Wear it on Mother's Day;
Flower that blooms for mother,
Winsome, gallant, and gay.
Flower of perfect sweetness,
Flower for hut and hall,
Here's to the white carnation,
And to mother—our best of all.

Margaret E. Sangster

Hymn No. 48 For the Beauty of the Earth (*Standing*)

For the beauty of the earth,
For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth
Over and around us lies,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

or

To Pilgrims, No. 182 O Happy Home

O happy home, where thou art loved the dearest,
Thou loving friend and Saviour of our race,
And where among the guests there never cometh
One who can hold such high and honored place.

O happy home, where each one serves thee, lowly,
Whatever his appointed work may be,
Till every common task seems great and holy,
When it is done, O Lord, as unto thee.

The Lord's Prayer

OUR FATHER, WHO ART IN HEAVEN,
HALLOWED BE THY NAME, THY KINGDOM COME,
THY WILL BE DONE ON EARTH, AS IT IS IN HEAVEN.
GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD,
AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS, AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS;
AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION;
BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL:
FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND
THE GLORY, FOR EVER. *Amen.*

Hymn Response (Verse three, No. 48)

For the joy of human love,
Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above,
For all gentle thoughts and mild,
Lord of all, to thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise. *Amen.*

The Messages of Five Governors to Their States on Mother's Day (*Unison*)

I hope that every man and woman, boy and girl, in our state may value at its own supreme worth the counsel, the self-sacrifice, and the unfailing love which only a devoted mother can give.

Show reverence and respect for the best friend that God ever gave us—Mother.

No state is greater than its Mothers.

The very word "Mother" is a synonym for reverence. In all nature there is nothing so tender and loving and joyous as the relationship between mother and child.

I respectfully request our citizens generally throughout the state to observe the second Sunday in May as Mother's Day. If the day can be spent, at least in part, in her presence, make it one of great comfort to her by such ministrations as the heart of a true man will dictate. If she is living elsewhere, write her a letter full of cheer and confession of love. If she is held in the great beyond, do some deed of beneficence in her name that will cheer the life of another.

Responsive Reading

ALL: HONOR THY FATHER AND THY MOTHER THAT THY DAYS MAY BE LONG IN THE LAND WHICH THE LORD THY GOD GIVETH THEE.

LEADER: My son, hear the instruction of thy father and forsake not the teaching of thy mother.

I thank God, having been reminded of the unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice.

Hear the words of King Lemuel concerning a woman of the Bible:

ASSEMBLY: **Strength and dignity are her clothing;**
She stretcheth forth her hand to the poor;
She openeth her mouth with wisdom;
And the law of kindness is on her tongue.
Her children rise up and call her blessed;
Her husband also, and he praiseth her, saying:
"Many daughters have done worthily,
But thou excelleth them all." (*Seated*)

Prayer

Lord Jesus, thou hast known
A mother's love and tender care,
And thou wilt hear while for my own mother most dear
I make this Sabbath prayer.
Protect her life, I pray,
Who gave the gift of life to me;
And may she know, from day to day, the deepening glow
Of joy that comes from thee.
I cannot pay my debt
For all the love that she has given;
But thou, love's Lord, wilt not forget her due reward,—
Bless her in earth and heaven. Henry Van Dyke

The Messages of Five Great Lovers of Mothers

The love of a mother is never exhausted,
It never changes, it never tires.
It endures through all; in good repute, in bad repute, in the face of the world's condemnation,
A mother's love still lives on. Washington Irving

All mothers are rich when they love their children.
There are no poor mothers, no ugly ones, no old ones.
Their love is always the most beautiful of the Joys.
And when they seem most sad, it needs but a kiss which they receive or give to turn all their tears into stars in the depths of their eyes. Maurice Maeterlinck

The happiest part of my happy life has been my mother, and with God's help she will be more to me than ever. Phillips Brooks

Even He that died for us upon the Cross, in the last hour, in the unutterable agony of death, was mindful of his mother, as if to teach us that this holy love should be our last worldly thought. Henry W. Longfellow

All that I am or hope to be, I owe to my angel mother. Abraham Lincoln

Faith of Our Fathers (Music 'St. Catherine,' No. 177)

Faith of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word.
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to thee till death. *Amen.*

The Pledge of Fatherhood

Written by Arthur L. Goudy for a Rally Day Service. "The Pledge of Fatherhood," published by the Pilgrim Press. Used by permission.

We are seventy strong,
And we will stand with thee
To keep the door of the house of our God.
To bring in our sons in their young manhood,
And to stand with them in worship,
And to lead them forth in service
For the Lord, our God.

The Mother's Love (Music 'Waltham,' No. 50)

You struggled blindly for my soul
And wept for me such bitter tears
That through your faith my faith grew whole
And fearless of the coming years.

For in the path of doubt and dread
You would not let me walk alone,
But prayed the prayers I left unsaid
And sought the God I did disown.

You gave to me no word of blame
But wrapped me in your love's belief,
Dear love, that burnt my sin like flame,
And left me worthy of your grief. Hester I. Radford

IX. Thanksgiving

Instrumental Prelude

Hymn No. 153 O Beautiful for Spacious Skies (*Standing*)

Opening Sentences

LEADER: O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,
And for his wonderful works to the children of men.

ASSEMBLY: **The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works.**

LEADER: Blessed be the Lord God, the God of Israel.
Who only doeth wondrous things;

ASSEMBLY: **And blessed be his glorious name forever;**
And let the whole earth be filled with his glory.

LEADER: Enter into his gates with thanksgiving,
And into his courts with praise;
Be thankful unto him, and bless his name.

ASSEMBLY: **For the Lord is good; his mercy is everlasting;**
And his truth endureth to all generations.

Hymn (Tune 'America,')

God bless our native land;
Firm may she ever stand
Through storm and night:
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Thou who art strong to save,
Be thou her might!

Thanksgiving for Guidance in the Past

LEADER: Blow ye the trumpet in Zion;
Sing aloud unto God our strength.
Take a psalm, and blow ye the trumpet,
In the time appointed, on our solemn feast day.

ASSEMBLY: **O remember the days of old, and consider the years,**
Consider the years of many generations.

LEADER: Ask thy father, and he will show thee;
Ask thy elders, and they will tell thee what works were done in their days, in the times of old.

ASSEMBLY: **They wandered in the wilderness, in a solitary way;**
They found no city to dwell in.
Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

LEADER: Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he delivered them out of their distresses.
And he led them forth by the right way,
That they might go to a city of habitation.

ASSEMBLY: **O that men would praise the Lord for his goodness,**
For his wonderful works to the children of men. (*Seated*)

THE FIRST THANKSGIVING CELEBRATION (Plymouth, Dec. 11, 1621)

Our corn did prove well; and, God be praised, we had a good increase of Indian corn. Our harvest being gotten in, our Governor sent four men on fowling, that so we might, after a special manner rejoice together after we had gathered the fruit of our labors. Many of the Indians came amongst us, and among the rest their greatest king, Massasoit, with some ninety men whom for three days we entertained or feasted. Edward Winslow

FIRST THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION

It is ordered yᵗ ye 11th day of June throughout this juˢisdiction shall be sett apart for a day of Thanksgiving to Almighty God for His great and victorious meˢcyes to oˢ dreare native countrye for yᵉ comfortable and seasonable supplying vs wᵗʰ moderate showers and His mercy in wᵗʰ drawing His afflicting hand from vs.

What sought they thus afar?
Bright jewels of the mine?
The wealth of seas, the sports of war?
They sought a faith's pure shrine.

Hymn ('America.' First stanza only)

Thanksgiving for the Abundant Harvest

LEADER: Lord, thou hast been favorable unto thy land.
The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

ASSEMBLY: **Thou visitest the earth and waterest it,**
Thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water;
Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

LEADER: Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly,
Thou settlest the furrows thereof;
Thou makest it soft with showers,
Thou blessest the springing thereof.

ASSEMBLY: **Thou crownest the year with thy goodness,**
And the little hills rejoice on every side.
The pastures are clothed with flocks;
The valleys also are covered over with corn;
They shout for joy, they also sing.

ALL: A BLESSING FOR THE LOAF

Back of the loaf is the snowy flour,
And back of the flour, the mill;
And back of the mill is the wheat and the shower,
And the sun, and the Father's will. Maltbie Babcock

AUTUMN

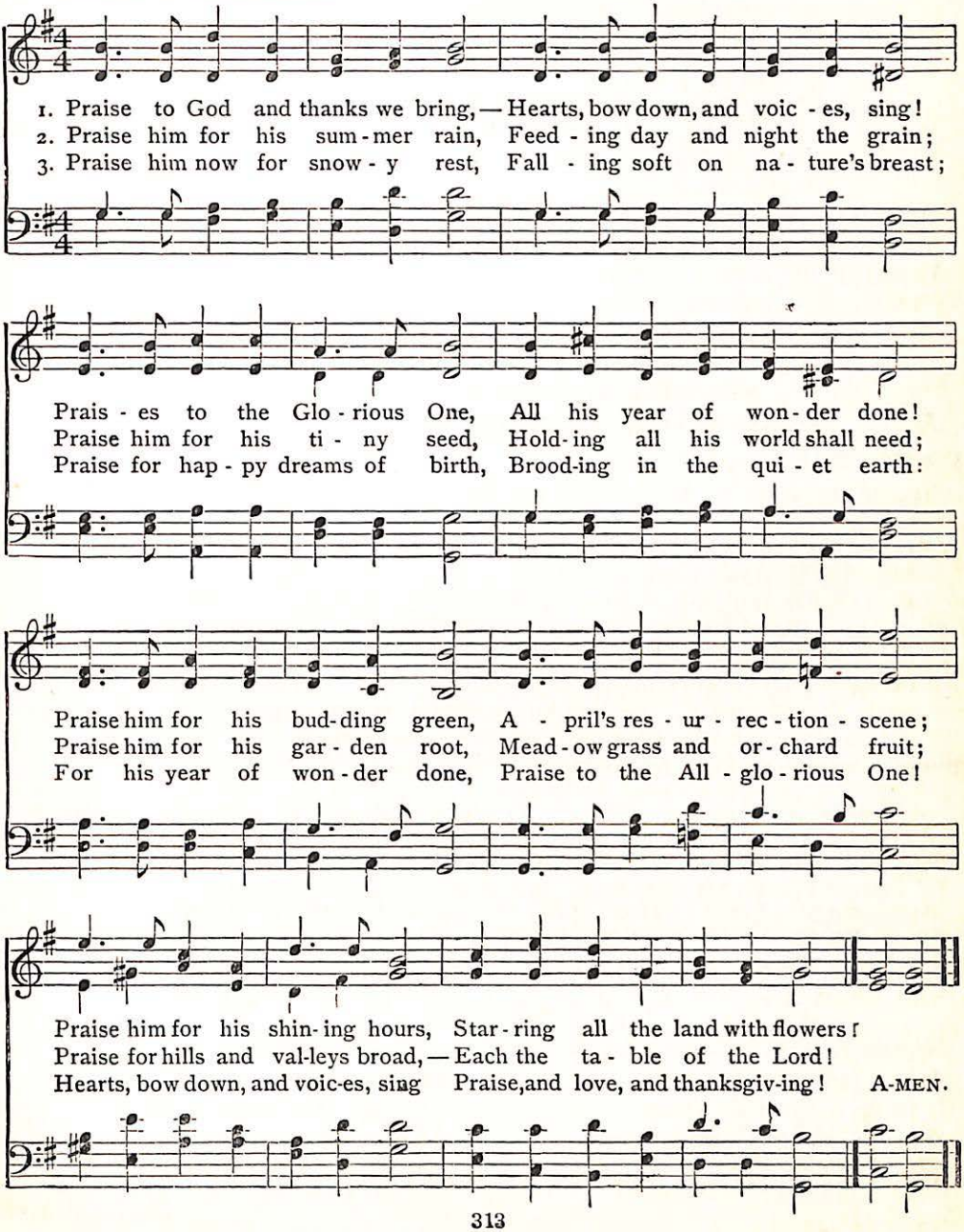
A haze on the fair horizon,
The infinite tender sky,
The ripe, rich tints of the cornfields,
And wild geese sailing high, —
And all over upland and lowland
The charm of the golden-rod,
Some of us call it autumn
And others call it God. Carruth

Hymn (First and second stanzas only. *Standing*)

Praise to God and Thanks We Bring

(ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7, 7, 7, 7, D.)

WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1882 — GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1859


1. Praise to God and thanks we bring, — Hearts, bow down, and voic - es, sing!
2. Praise him for his sum - mer rain, Feed - ing day and night the grain;
3. Praise him now for snow - y rest, Fall - ing soft on na - ture's breast;
Prais - es to the Glo - rious One, All his year of won - der done!
Praise him for his ti - ny seed, Hold - ing all his world shall need;
Praise for hap - py dreams of birth, Brood - ing in the qui - et earth:
Praise him for his bud - ding green, A - pril's res - ur - rec - tion - scene;
Praise him for his gar - den root, Mead - ow grass and or - chard fruit;
For his year of won - der done, Praise to the All - glo - rious One!
Praise him for his shin - ing hours, Star - ring all the land with flowers;
Praise for hills and val - leys broad, — Each the ta - ble of the Lord!
Hearts, bow down, and voic - es, sing Praise, and love, and thanksgiv - ing! A - MEN.

Thanksgiving for Spiritual Blessings

(*Seated*)

ALL: IT IS WRITTEN: MAN SHALL NOT LIVE BY BREAD ALONE, BUT BY EVERY WORD THAT PROCEEDETH OUT OF THE MOUTH OF GOD.

LEADER: From oldest times, when shepherds dwelt
In tents of hair outspread,
This art was ordered with the law
That man should live by bread.
By bread, but ' not by bread alone,'
The spirit hath its need,
And on the ministry of truth
Its growing strength must feed. Julia Ward Howe

ASSEMBLY: **Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us. That we should be called the Sons of God.**

LEADER: Bless the Lord, O my soul;
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.

ASSEMBLY: **Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits; Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving-kindness and tender mercies.**

ALL: THANKS BE UNTO GOD FOR HIS UNSPEAKABLE GIFT.

Prayer (*All unite reverently*)

Father of mankind, who givest to thy creatures all things richly to enjoy! What can we render thee for all the abounding blessings that crown our lives! What canst thou do but give, what can we do but receive, since all we can offer is already thine own. Thou hast given the earth to the children of men. We give thanks and praise for the coming and going of day and night, for the march of the seasons, for the ever repeated miracle of growth by which all creatures are fed. We give thanks for the countless common benefits and comforts of every day and night: for the flowers of human kindness that spring along the path; for the law of commandments which teaches that we are thy servants; for the gospel of love which assures us that we are thy children. *Amen.*

Hymn Praise to God and Thanks We Bring (Third stanza)

Thanksgiving for Our Country and What She Is to Be

**New occasions teach new duties: Time makes ancient good uncouth;
They must upward still, and onward, who would keep abreast of Truth;
Lo, before us gleam her camp-fires; We ourselves must Pilgrims be,
Launch our Mayflower, and steer boldly through the desperate winter sea,
Nor attempt the Future's portal with the Past's blood-rusted key.** James Russell Lowell

Hymn Men Whose Boast It Is (Tune 'St. George's, Windsor.' *See* p. 33)

Men whose boast it is that ye
Come of fathers brave and free,
If there breathe on earth a slave,
Are ye truly free and brave?
If ye do not feel the chain
When it works a brother's pain,
Are ye not base slaves indeed,
Slaves unworthy to be freed?

Is true freedom but to break
Fetters for our own dear sake,
And with leathern hearts forget
That we owe mankind a debt?
No! true freedom is to share
All the chains our brothers wear,
And, with heart and hand, to be
Earnest to make others free. *Amen.*

James Russell Lowell, 1843

X. Christmas

I

Instrumental Prelude Hymn No. 79 (From "The Messiah")

Hymn No. 36 O Come, All Ye Faithful, Joyful and Triumphant

Responsive Reading (*Standing*)

LEADER: The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

ASSEMBLY: **For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulders; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end.**

Invocation

Hymn No. 31 Joy to the World; the Lord Is Come

Responsive Reading

LEADER: And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

ASSEMBLY: **And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.**

LEADER: And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

ASSEMBLY: **For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord.**

LEADER: And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

ASSEMBLY: **And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,**

LEADER: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

ASSEMBLY: **And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.**

LEADER: And they came with haste and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

ASSEMBLY: **And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning the child.**

LEADER: And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

ASSEMBLY: **But Mary kept all these sayings, and pondered them in her heart.**

ALL: AND THE SHEPHERDS RETURNED, GLORIFYING AND PRAISING GOD FOR ALL THE THINGS THAT THEY HAD HEARD AND SEEN, AS IT WAS TOLD UNTO THEM.

Hymn No. 32 Hark the Herald Angels Sing

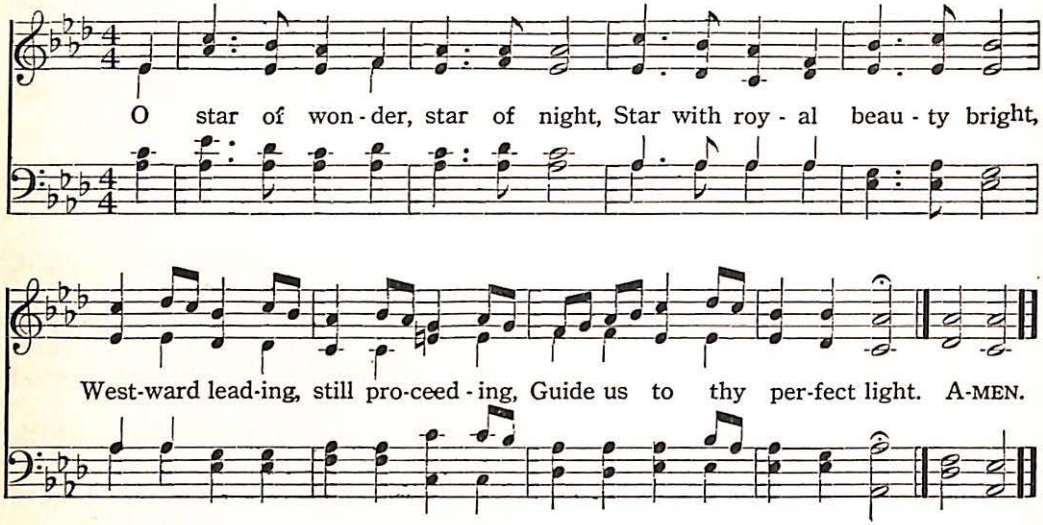
THREE NATIVITY PICTURES IN SONG AND VERSE

The Kings and the Star (*Leader*)

The Kings of the East are riding
To-night to Bethlehem.
The sunset glows dividing,
The Kings of the East are riding ;
A star their journey guiding,
Beaming with gold and gem.
The Kings of the East are riding
To-night to Bethlehem.

Katharine Lee Bates

Refrain (*All sing*)


O star of won-der, star of night, Star with roy-al beau-ty bright,
West-ward lead-ing, still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to thy per-fect light. A-MEN.

Christmas

(SECOND SERVICE)

Hymn No. 36 O Come, All Ye Faithful, Joyful and Triumphant

Call To Worship

Behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David—a Saviour, who is Christ, the Lord.

Luke 2 : 10, 11

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given, and the government shall be upon his shoulders; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace. Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end.

Isa. 9 : 6, 7

Invocation

O GOD, of heavenly glory, and source of earthly peace and good will; may our Christmas be merry, because it is touched with joy divine; may the remembrance of thy Christ's birth be holy, because he is really born in our hearts to-day, in his purity and love; through the same, thy son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Hymn No. 33 It Came Upon the Midnight Clear

Gloria In Excelsis (*To be read in unison*)

(*An ancient hymn based on the Christmas Angels' Song.*)

Glory be to God on High: and on earth peace, good will towards men.
We praise thee, we bless thee, we worship thee: we glorify thee, we give thanks to thee for thy great glory.
O Lord God, heavenly King: God the Father Almighty.
O Lord, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ: O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father,
Thou that takest away the sins of the world: have mercy upon us.
Thou that sittest at the right hand of God the Father: have mercy upon us.
For thou only art holy: thou only art the Lord. Thou only, O Christ with the Holy Ghost: art most high in the glory of God the Father. *Amen.*

Hymn No. 31 Joy to the World; the Lord Is Come

Responsive Reading The Song of Mary, the Mother of Our Lord

LEADER: My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.
ASSEMBLY: **For he hath looked upon the low estate of his handmaid ;**
LEADER: For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
ASSEMBLY: **For he that is mighty hath done to me great things ; and holy is his name.**
LEADER: And his mercy is unto generations and generations on them that fear him,
ASSEMBLY: **He hath showed strength with his arm ; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.**
LEADER: He hath put down princes from their thrones, and hath exalted them of low degree.
ASSEMBLY: **The hungry he hath filled with good things ; and the rich he hath sent empty away.**

Hymn Prelude No. 35 O Little Town of Bethlehem

Scripture Lesson *Luke 2: 1-20*

Hymn No. 34 Angels From the Realms of Glory

Address

Hymn No. 47 As With Gladness Men of Old

The Lord's Prayer

OUR FATHER, WHICH ART IN HEAVEN,
HALLOWED BE THY NAME, THY KINGDOM COME,
THY WILL BE DONE ON EARTH, AS IT IS IN HEAVEN.
GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD.
AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS, AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS;
AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION;
BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL:
FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND THE GLORY, FOR EVER. *Amen.*

Mutual Blessing (*Responsive*)

LEADER: The peace of the Lord be always with you,
ASSEMBLY: **And with thy spirit.**
LEADER: Let us depart in peace.
ASSEMBLY: **In the name of the Lord.**

Supplementary Program of Christmas Hymns and Carols

1. Prophecy

Joy to the world. No. 31.
Watchman, tell us of the night. No. 45.
Hail to the Lord's Anointed. Orders of Worship, p. 229.

2. The Star

There's a beautiful star. No. 41.
There's a song in the air. No. 38.

3. The Night

Silent night, holy night. No. 37.

4. The Manger

Away in a manger. No. 44.
All my heart this night. No. 42.
Sleep, my little Jesus. No. 49.
We would see Jesus. No. 223.

5. Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem. No. 35.
O come, all ye faithful. No. 36.

6. The Angels

Hark, the herald angels sing. No. 32.
It came upon the midnight clear. No. 33.
Angels, from the realms of glory. No. 34.

7. The Shepherds

In the lonely midnight. No. 39.

8. The Wise Men

Brightest and best of the sons. No. 46.
As with gladness men of old. No. 47.

9. Christmas Bells

I heard the bells on Christmas Day. No. 50.
Ring out the old, ring in the new. No. 146.

10. The Christmas Spirit—Missionary

In the lonely midnight. No. 39.
From the eastern mountains. No. 43.
Christians, lo, the star appeareth. No. 51.

XI. Messiah Victorious

Hymn No. 67 All Hail the Power of Jesus Name

CHRIST'S RESURRECTION

LEADER: Now upon the first day of the week, very early in the morning, they came unto the sepulchre, bringing the spices which they had prepared, and certain others with them.

ASSEMBLY: And they found the stone rolled away from the sepulchre.

LEADER: And they entered in, and found not the body of the Lord Jesus.

ASSEMBLY: And it came to pass, as they were much perplexed thereabout, behold, two men stood by them in shining garments.

LEADER: And as they were afraid, and bowed down their faces to the earth, they said unto them, Why seek the living among the dead?

ASSEMBLY: He is not here, but is risen: remember how he spake unto you when he was yet in Galilee,

LEADER: Saying the Son of man must be delivered into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.

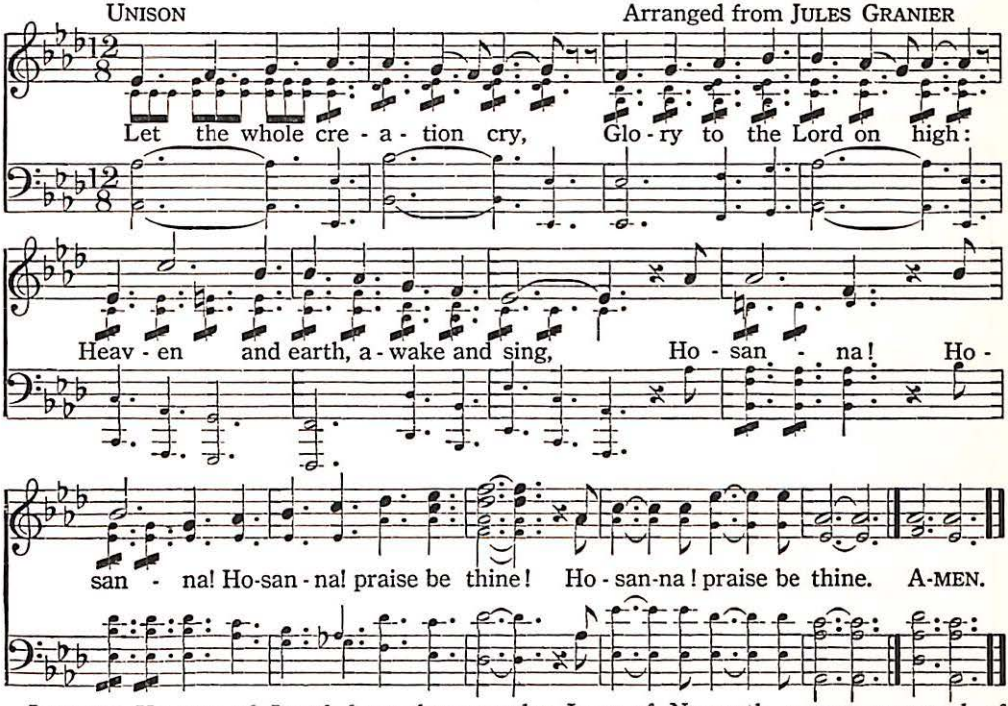
ASSEMBLY: And they remembered his words.

ALL: AND RETURNED FROM THE SEPULCHRE, AND TOLD ALL THESE THINGS UNTO THE ELEVEN, AND TO ALL THE REST.

Alternative, No. 62 The Day of Resurrection

Hosanna! Praise Be Thine

UNISON — Arranged from JULES GRANIER


Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, Glo - ry to the Lord on high:
Heav - en and earth, a - wake and sing, Ho - san - na! Ho -
san - na! Ho-san - na! praise be thine! Ho - san-na! praise be thine. A-MEN.

LEADER: Ye men of Israel, hear these words: Jesus of Nazareth, a man approved of God, among you by miracles and wonders and signs, which God did by him in the midst of you, as ye yourselves also know; him being delivered by the determinate counsel and foreknowledge of God, ye have taken and by wicked hands have crucified and slain: whom God hath raised up, having loosed the pains of death: because it was not possible that he should be holden of it.

Repent ye, therefore and be baptized every one of you in the name of Jesus Christ for the remission of sins, and ye shall receive the gift of the Holy Ghost. For the promise is unto you, and to your children, and to all that are afar off, even as many as the Lord our God shall call.

Responsive Reading

LEADER: As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth in him, should not perish, but have eternal life.

ASSEMBLY: **For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him, should not perish, but have everlasting life.**

LEADER: Worthy is the Lamb that was slain, and hath redeemed us to God by his blood, to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing.

ASSEMBLY: **Blessing and honor, glory and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb, for ever and ever.**

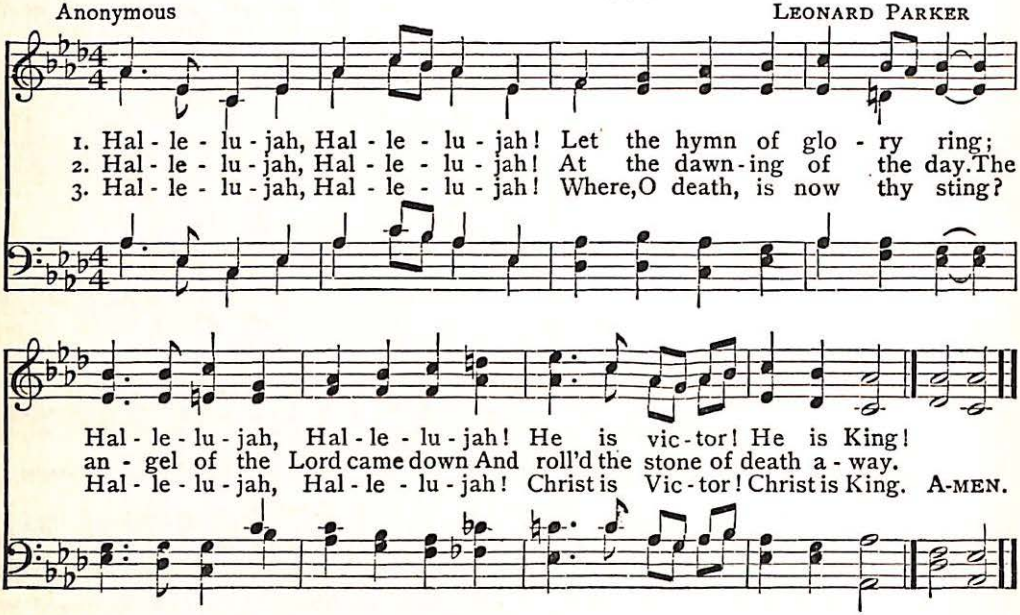
ALL: HALLELUJAH! FOR THE LORD GOD OMNIPOTENT REIGNETH. THE KINGDOM OF THIS WORLD IS BECOME THE KINGDOM OF OUR LORD, AND OF HIS CHRIST; AND HE SHALL REIGN FOR EVER AND EVER. KING OF KINGS, AND LORD OF LORDS. HALLELUJAH!

Hymn

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

(PANOPLY OF LIGHT. 8, 7, 8, 7)

Anonymous — LEONARD PARKER


1. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Let the hymn of glo - ry ring;
2. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! At the dawn-ing of the day. The
3. Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! He is vic-tor! He is King!
an - gel of the Lord came down And roll'd the stone of death a - way.
Hal - le - lu - jah, Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ is Vic-tor! Christ is King. A-MEN.

LEADER: O death, where is thy sting?
O grave, where is thy victory?
The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law:
But thanks be to God which giveth us the victory
Through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Lift Up Your Heads

ALL: Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory will come in.
Who is the King of glory?
The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.
Lift up your heads, O ye gates;
Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:
And the King of glory will come in.
Who is this King of Glory?
The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Hymn Lift Up Your Heads (Tune 'Waltham,' No. 50)

1 Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates!
Behold the King of glory waits;
The King of kings is drawing near;
The Saviour of the world is here.

2 O blest the land, the city blest,
Where Christ the Ruler is confest!
O happy hearts and happy homes
To whom this King of triumph comes!

3 Fling wide the portals of your heart!
Make it a temple, set apart
From earthly use for heaven's employ,
Adorned with prayer and love and joy.

4 Redeemer, come! I open wide
My heart to thee: here, Lord, abide!
Let me thy inner presence feel:
Thy grace and love in me reveal. *Amen.*

George Weissel, 1642
Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1855

Prayer (*Seated*)

Benediction

NOW THE GOD OF PEACE, WHO BROUGHT AGAIN FROM THE DEAD
OUR LORD JESUS, THE GREAT SHEPHERD OF THE SHEEP,
MAKE US PERFECT IN EVERY GOOD WORK TO DO HIS WILL,
WORKING IN US THAT WHICH IS WELL-PLEASING IN HIS SIGHT,
THROUGH JESUS CHRIST;
TO WHOM BE THE GLORY FOR EVER AND EVER. *Amen.*

XII. Service of Commemoration

In Memoriam Service for { *Decoration Day* / *Patriot's Day*

Hymn Prelude No. 155 God of Our Fathers (*Standing*)

I. OUR DAY OF MEMORY

Call to Worship (*Read responsively*)

Renewed this day be all noble memories,

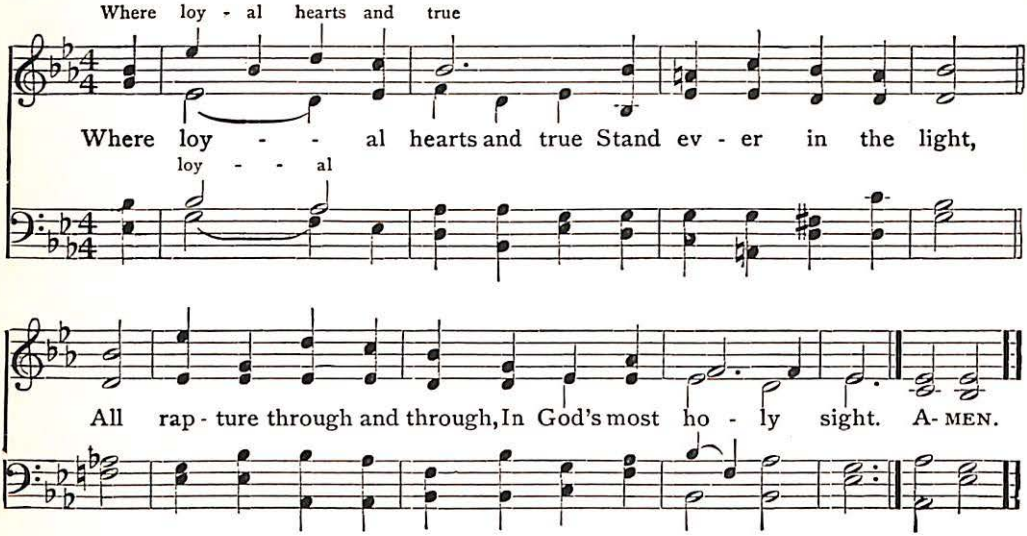
All high and holy traditions of the past.

Remembered be our Fathers, who founded the nation in integrity and piety,

And died in faith, not having received the promises, but seeing them afar off.

ALL: THE PATH OF THE JUST IS AS THE SHINING LIGHT, THAT SHINETH MORE AND MORE UNTO THE PERFECT DAY.

Choral Response


Where loy - al hearts and true
Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
loy - - al
All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight. A- MEN.

ALL: WHO THROUGH FAITH
- SUBDUED KINGDOMS,
- WROUGHT RIGHTEOUSNESS,
- OBTAINED PROMISES,
- STOPPED THE MOUTHS OF LIONS,
- QUENCHED THE POWER OF FIRE,
- ESCAPED THE EDGE OF THE SWORD,
- FROM WEAKNESS WERE MADE STRONG,
- WAXED MIGHTY IN WAR,
- TURNED TO FLIGHT ARMIES OF ALIENS.

SEEING WE ARE COMPASSED ABOUT WITH SO GREAT A CLOUD OF WITNESSES, LET US RUN WITH PATIENCE THE RACE THAT IS SET BEFORE US.

Choral Response

Where loyal hearts and true
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through,
In God's most holy sight. *Amen.*

ASSEMBLY: **We need not go to Mecca or to Palestine to find the Holy Land.**
The soul of man can transfigure earth and make it holy ground.
Sacred are the Mount of Olives and the Garden of Gethsemane;
Sacred the field of Thermopylae and the Town Common at Lexington;
Sacred are Plymouth Rock and Bunker Hill.
All are sacred because they bear the stamp of man's immortal soul. James Freeman Clark

II. MAKING DEATH SIGNIFICANT

Hymn No. 9 Abide with Me

I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes,
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me. *Amen.* (*Seated*)

LEADER:

'Why fear death? It is the most beautiful adventure that life gives us.'

For all the boundless universe
Is life — there are no dead. (Bulwer Lytton)

We make too much of the circumstances men call death.
All life is one. All service one, be it here or there. Alice Freeman Palmer

The whole race reaches new heights in the breast of some simple hearted soldier, who so loves life that he has much to give, but so loves his country and his cause that he freely gives it all.
Ralph Barton Perry

To die for truth is not to die for one's country, but to die for the world. Jean Paul Richter

That no one who has died for a great cause is ever wasted, that the only right expression of grief is a fresh self-dedication to the cause the loved one loved, is an attitude toward loss that may well pass from the army of warriors to that greater army of civilians. Winifred Kirkland

Hymn No. 183 For All the Saints

Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, their one true light.
Alleluia.

O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win with them the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia. *Amen.*

III. THE CLOUD OF WITNESSES

ALL: THEIRS NOT TO MAKE REPLY,
THEIRS NOT TO REASON WHY,
THEIRS BUT TO DO AND DIE.

LEADER: That other generations might possess —
From shame and menace free in years to come —
A richer heritage of happiness,
He marched to that heroic martyrdom. Alan Seeger

ASSEMBLY: **One by one Death challenged them. One by one they smiled in his grim visage, and refused to be dismayed. They had been lost, but they had found the path that led them home; and when at last they laid their lives at the feet of the Good Shepherd, what could they do but smile?** Donald Hankey

LEADER: Lord, thou didst suffer more for me
Than all the hosts of land and sea.
So let me render back again
This millionth of thy gift. Joyce Kilmer

ASSEMBLY: **Patriotism is not enough; I must have no hatred or bitterness toward any one.** Edith Cavell (just before her execution)

ALL: TO YOU FROM FALLING HANDS WE THROW THE TORCH — BE YOURS TO HOLD IT HIGH;
IF YE BREAK FAITH WITH US WHO DIE,
WE SHALL NOT SLEEP, THOUGH POPPIES GROW, IN FLANDERS FIELDS.
John McCrae

IV. BLESSED ARE THEY THAT MOURN

Hymn No. 182 Hark, Hark, My Soul

Hark, hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-beat shore:
How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!

Angels of Jesus, angels of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night! *Amen.*

ASSEMBLY: **I am the resurrection and the life;**
He that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live.
Whosoever believeth in me shall never die.

LEADER: God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes;
There shall be no more death, neither sorrow nor crying,
Neither shall there be any more pain.

ASSEMBLY: **Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted.**

ALL: BE WORTHY OF YOUR NOBLE DEAD,
SO SHALL YOUR HEARTS BE COMFORTED.
HE IS NOT LOST WHO GOES BEFORE,
BUT, STANDING IN THE OPEN DOOR,
HE WAITS YOU THERE WITH OUTSTRETCHED HANDS,
LOVE'S DEAREST, BEST AMBASSADOR.

V. HOLD HIGH THE TORCH

LEADER: Because you live, though out of sight and reach,
I will, so help me God, live bravely, too,
Taking the road with laughter and gay speech,
Alert, intent to give life all its due. Winifred Letts

Lincoln's Speech at Gettysburg

LEADER: Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

ASSEMBLY: **Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure.**

LEADER: We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live.

ASSEMBLY: **It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground.**

LEADER: The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract.

ASSEMBLY: **The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.**

LEADER: It is for us, the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced.

ASSEMBLY: **It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us: that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion:**
That we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

Prayer

Hymn No. 153 O Beautiful for Spacious Skies

1 O beautiful for spacious skies,
For amber waves of grain,
For purple mountain majesties
Above the fruited plain!
America! America!
God shed his grace on thee,
And crown thy good with brotherhood,
From sea to shining sea!

2 O beautiful for pilgrim feet,
Whose stern, impassioned stress
A thoroughfare for freedom beat
Across the wilderness!
America! America!
God mend thine every flaw,
Confirm thy soul in self-control,
Thy liberty in law! *Amen.*

The Bugle Echoes Shrill and Sweet

(WALTHAM. L. M.)

Sergeant JOYCE KILMER *

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872

1. The bu - gle ech - oes shrill and sweet, But not of
2. The ros - es blos - som white and red, On tombs where
3. A - bove their wreath-strewn graves we kneel, They kept the
4. May we, their grate - ful chil - dren, learn Their strength, who
5. In shin - ing rank on rank ar - rayed, They march, the

war it sings to - day; The road is rhyth - mic with the feet
wea - ry sol - diers lie; Flags wave a - bove the hon - ored dead,
faith and fought the fight, Through fly - ing lead and crim - son steel,
lie be - neath this sod, Who went through fire and death to earn
le - gions of the Lord; He is their Cap - tain un - a - fraid,

Of men - at - arms who come to pray.
And mar - tial mu - sic cleaves the sky.
They plunged for Free - dom and the Right.
At last the ac - co - lade of God.
The Prince of Peace— who brought a sword. A - MEN.

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* Sergeant Joyce Kilmer, 165th Infantry, A. E. F., killed in Action July 30, 1918, near the Ourcq River, while observing the Geman positions for the Intelligence Division.

XIII. The American Flag and American Ideals

A Service for { *Flag Day, June 14*
Independence Day, July 4
Armistice Day, November 11
Citizenship Day

Trumpet Fanfare or Martial Music

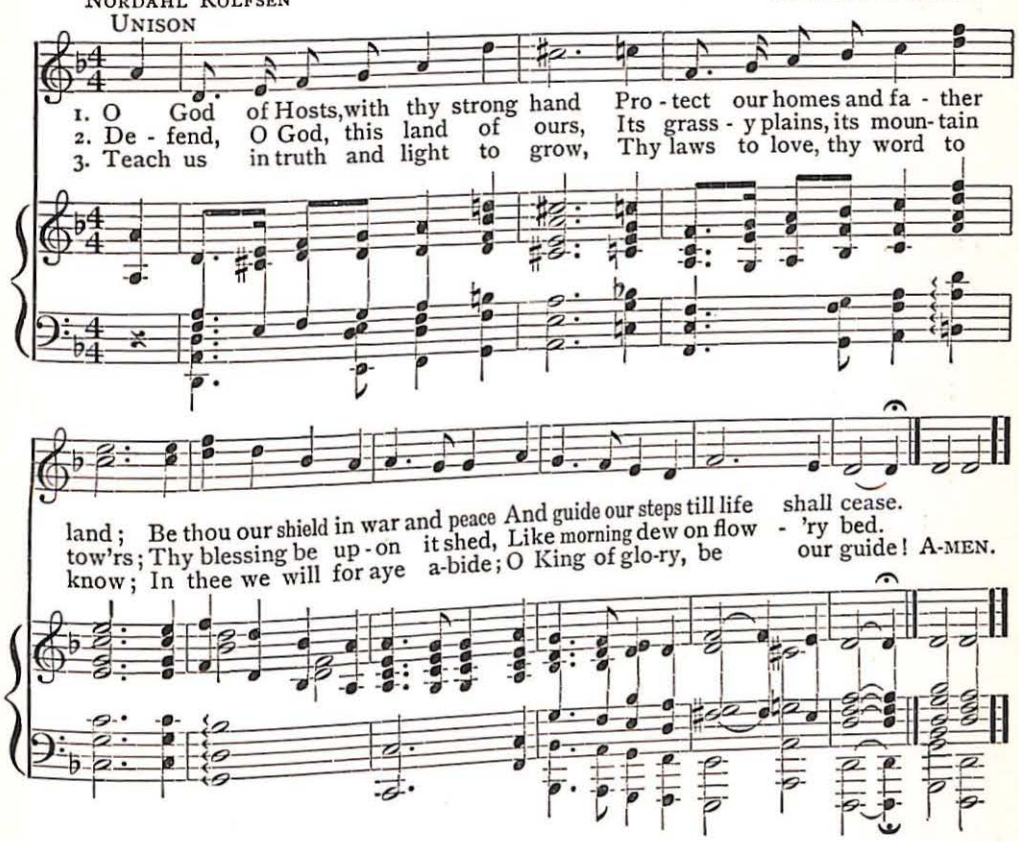
Hymn (*Standing*)

O God of Hosts, with Thy Strong Hand

(HAGERUP. L. M.)

NORDAHL ROLFSEN — EDWARD H. GRIEG

UNISON


1. O God of Hosts, with thy strong hand Pro - tect our homes and fa - ther
2. De - fend, O God, this land of ours, Its grass - y plains, its moun - tain
3. Teach us in truth and light to grow, Thy laws to love, thy word to
land; Be thou our shield in war and peace And guide our steps till life shall cease.
tow'rs; Thy blessing be up - on it shed, Like morning dew on flow - 'ry bed.
know; In thee we will for aye a-bide; O King of glo-ry, be our guide! A-MEN.

Responses

LEADER: Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord,
And the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

ASSEMBLY: **Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.**

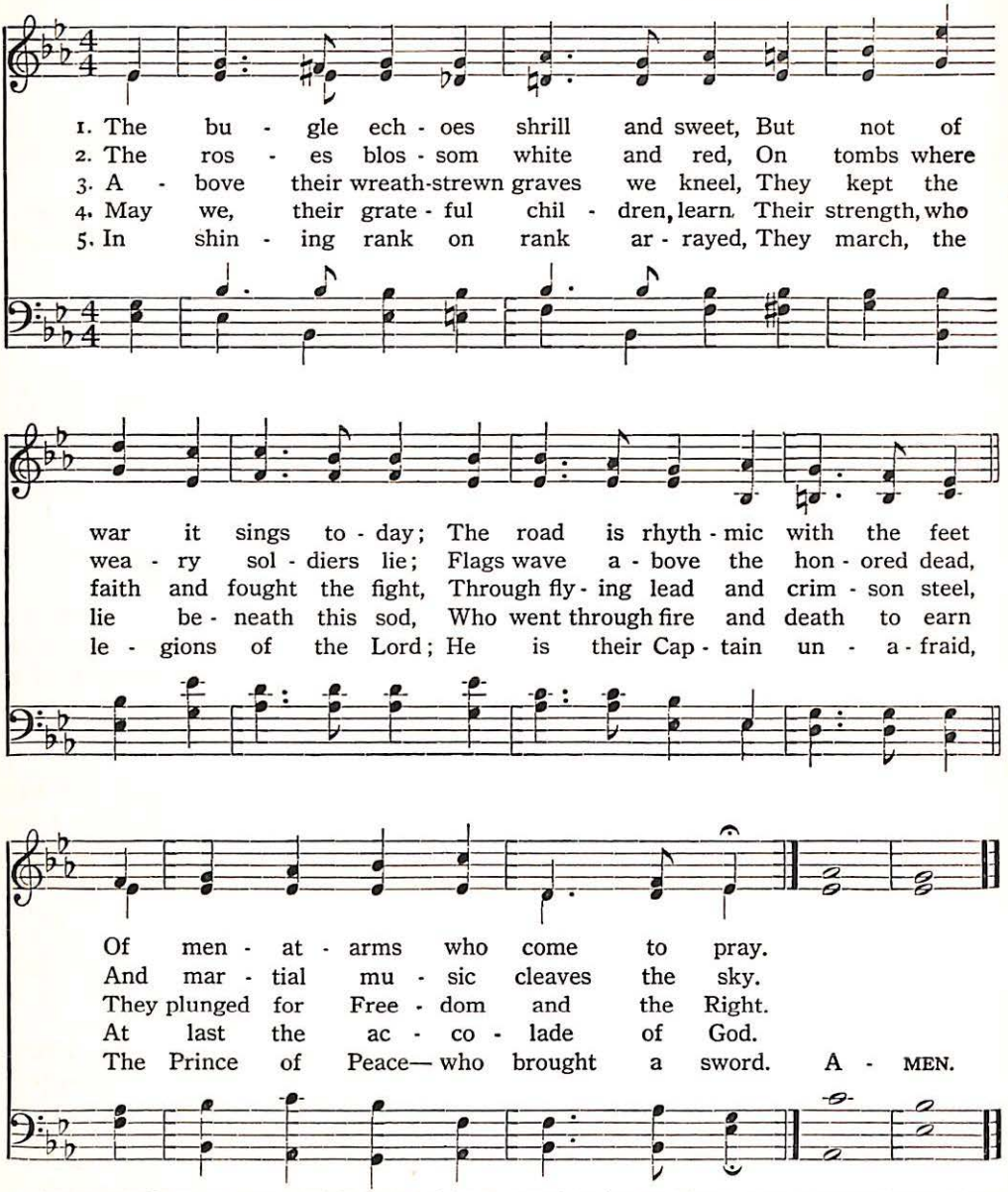
LEADER: When the righteous are in authority the people rejoice; but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn.
If thou hearken diligently unto the voice of the Lord thy God,
The Lord thy God will set thee on high above all nations of the earth.

The Bugle Echoes Shrill and Sweet

(WALTHAM. L. M.)

Sergeant JOYCE KILMER *

J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872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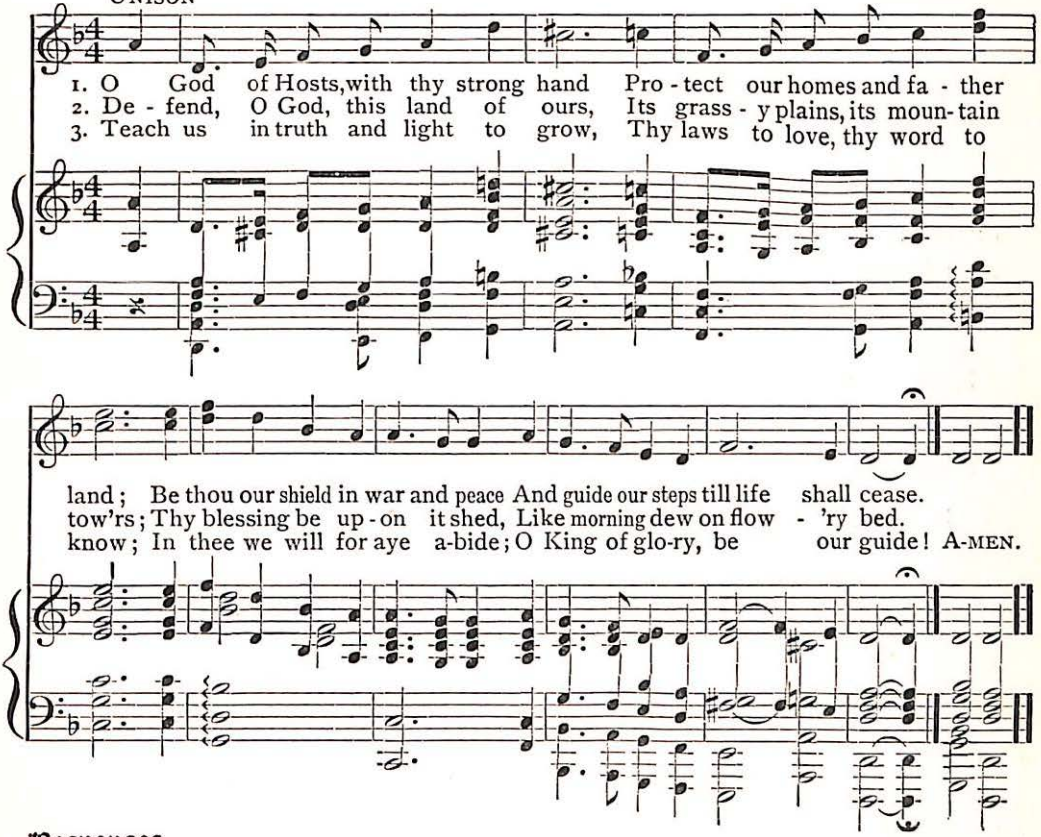
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And the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

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LEADER: When the righteous are in authority the people rejoice; but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn.
If thou hearken diligently unto the voice of the Lord thy God,
The Lord thy God will set thee on high above all nations of the earth.

LEADER: And all these blessings shall overtake thee.
Blessed shalt thou be in the city, and blessed shalt thou be in the field.
Blessed shall be the fruit of thy body and the fruit of thy ground.
Blessed shall be thy basket and thy store.
Blessed shalt thou be when thou comest in, and blessed shalt thou be when thou goest out.
The Lord shall cause thine enemies that rise up against thee to be smitten before thy face.

ASSEMBLY: **Proclaim liberty throughout all the land unto all the inhabitants thereof.**
Loose the bands of wickedness and undo the heavy burdens.
Let the oppressed go free; break every yoke.
Then shall thy light break forth as the morning,
And thine health shall spring forth speedily.
And thy righteousness shall go before thee:
And the glory of the Lord shall be thy reward. *(Seated)*

LEADER: ATHENIAN OATH (Translated from the Greek)

We will never bring disgrace to this, our nation, by any act of dishonesty or cowardice, nor ever desert our suffering comrades in the ranks; we will fight for the ideals of the nation: both alone and with others: we will revere and respect our nation's laws, and do our best to incite a like respect and reverence in those above us who are prone to annul and set them at naught; we will strive unceasingly to quicken the public's sense of civic duty, thus in all these ways, we will transmit this nation not only not less but greater, better and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us.

ALL: FROM CONCORD BRIDGE TO THE MEUSE

The road from Concord Bridge to the heights above the Meuse is long, but it runs straight, and along it men are still led by the same love of liberty and service of democracy which was revealed in our first battle morning nearly a century and a half ago. Frank H. Simonds

ALL:

Freedom

My name is Liberty!
From out a mighty land
I face the ancient sea,
I lift to God my hand:
By day in heaven's light
A pillar of fire by night
At ocean's gate I stand
Nor bend the knee. Clarence Stedman

Union

Thou, too, sail on, O Ship of State!
Sail on, O Union, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all the hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate. Henry Wadsworth Longfellow

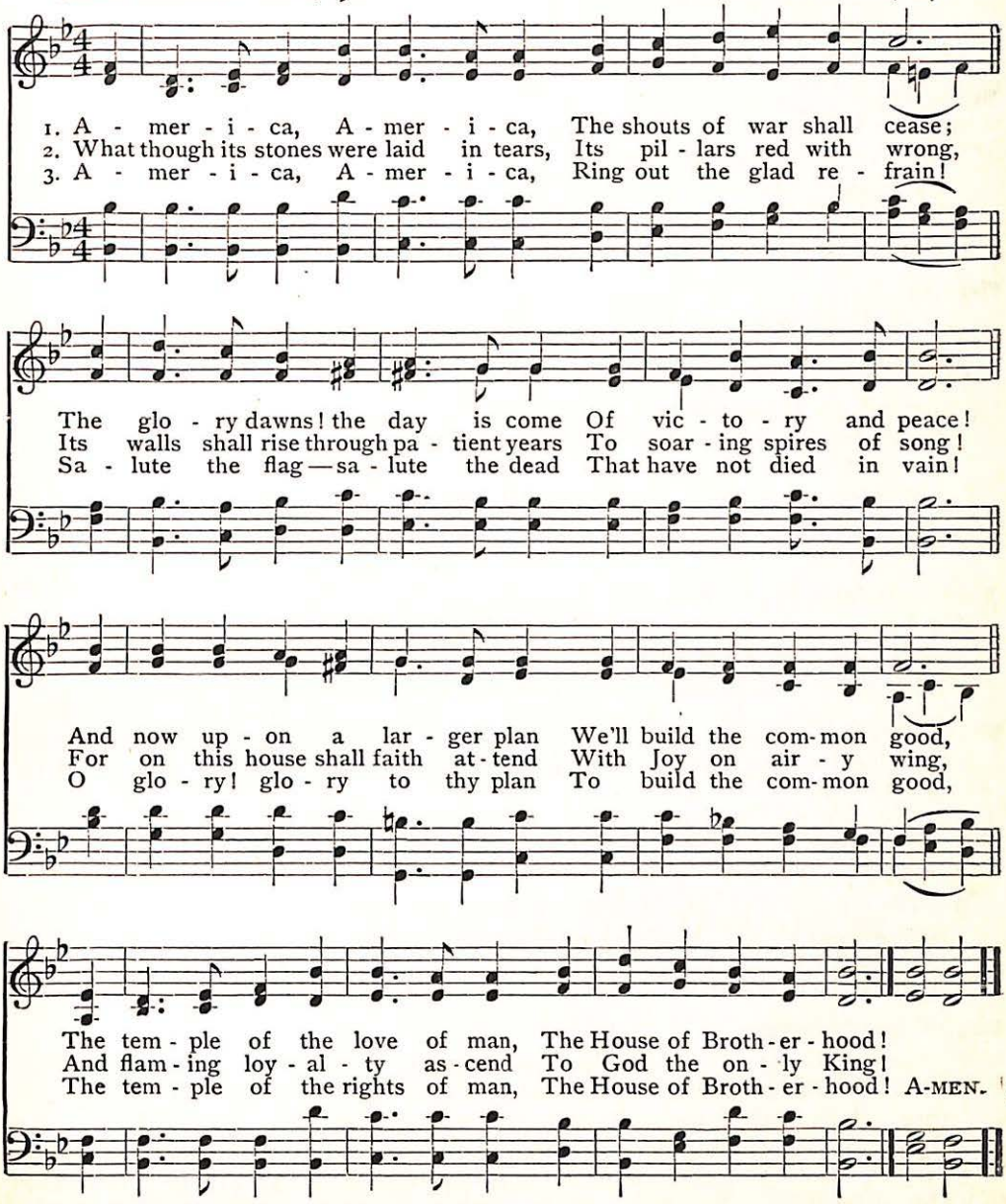
Liberty and Union, now and forever, one and inseparable. Daniel Webster

America, the Shouts of War Shall Cease

The House of Brotherhood

(ALL SAINTS. C. M. D.)

ALLEN EASTMAN CROSS, 1918 — HENRY S. CUTLER, 1872


1. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, The shouts of war shall cease;
2. What though its stones were laid in tears, Its pil - lars red with wrong,
3. A - mer - i - ca, A - mer - i - ca, Ring out the glad re - frain!
The glo - ry dawns! the day is come Of vic - to - ry and peace!
Its walls shall rise through pa - tient years To soar - ing spires of song!
Sa - lute the flag — sa - lute the dead That have not died in vain!
And now up - on a lar - ger plan We'll build the com-mon good,
For on this house shall faith at-tend With Joy on air - y wing,
O glo - ry! glo - ry to thy plan To build the com-mon good,
The tem - ple of the love of man, The House of Broth - er - hood!
And flam - ing loy - al - ty as - cend To God the on - ly King!
The tem - ple of the rights of man, The House of Broth - er - hood! A-MEN.

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Equality

We hold these truths to be self-evident:
That all men are created equal;
That they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights;
That among these are life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness;
That to secure these rights, governments are instituted among men, deriving their just powers from the consent of the governed. Thomas Jefferson

Humanity

With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan — to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves, and with all nations. Abraham Lincoln

Service

God hath made of one blood all nations of men, and we are his children, — brothers and sisters all.

We are citizens of these United States, and we believe our Flag stands for self-sacrifice for the good of all the people. We want, therefore, to be true citizens of our great country, and will show our love for her by our works.

Our country asks us to live for her, and so to live and so to act that her government may be pure, her officers honest, and every corner of her territory shall be a place fit to grow the best men and women, who shall rule over her. Mary McDowell

Education and Americanization

The Flag means universal education — light for every mind, knowledge for every child. We must have but one flag. We must also have but one language. This must be the language of the Declaration of Independence Woodrow Wilson

Righteousness

I have lived a long time; and the longer I live, the more convincing proofs I see of this truth,

THAT GOD GOVERNS IN THE AFFAIRS OF MEN.

And if a sparrow cannot fall to the ground without his notice, is it possible that an empire can rise without his aid?

We have been assured in the sacred writings that except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it. I firmly believe this; and I also believe that without his concurring aid we shall succeed in this political building no better than the builders of Babel. Benjamin Franklin

World Brotherhood

But the right is more precious than peace, and we shall fight for the things which we have always carried nearest our hearts — for democracy, for the right of those who submit to authority to have a voice in their own governments, for the rights and liberties of small nations, for a universal dominion of right by such a concert of free peoples as shall bring peace and safety to all nations and make the world itself at last free. Woodrow Wilson

The Flag and What It Stands For

Processional March (Instrumental. *All standing at attention*)
National flag borne by Color Guard to platform or altar.

Apostrophe to the Flag (*All uniting*)

All hail to our glorious ensign!

Courage to the heart, and strength to the hand, to which, in all time, it shall be entrusted. On whatsoever spot it is planted, there may freedom have a foothold, humanity a brave champion, and religion an altar. Edward Everett

In the name of God we lift up our banner, and dedicate it to peace, union, and liberty now and forevermore. Henry Ward Beecher

I am what you make me, nothing more.
I swing before your eyes as a bright gleam of color.
A symbol of yourself.
A pictured suggestion of that big thing which makes this nation.
My stars and my stripes are your dream and your labors.
They are bright with cheer, brilliant with courage, firm with faith, because you have made them so out of your hearts.
WE ARE ALL MAKING THE FLAG. Franklin K. Lane

Salute to the Flag

I pledge allegiance to my flag
And to the republic for which it stands;
One nation, indivisible,
With liberty and justice for all.

National Anthem

O say, can you see, by the dawn's early light
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming?
Whose broad stripes and bright stars through the perilous fight
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rockets' red glare, the bombs bursting in air
Gave proof through the night that our flag was still there.
O say, does that Star-Spangled Banner still wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?

(*All seated*)

Prayer

O God of purity and peace, God of light and freedom, God of comfort and joy, we thank thee for our country, this great land of hope, whose wide doors thou hast opened to so many millions that struggle with hardship and with hunger in the crowded Old World.

We give thanks to the power that has made and preserved us a nation, that has carried our ship of state through storm and darkness and has given us a place of honor and power that we might bear aloft the standard of impartial liberty and impartial law.

May our altars and our schools ever stand as pillars of welfare; may the broad land be filled with homes of intelligent and contented industry, that through the long generations our land may be a happy land and our country a power of good will among the nations. *Amen.* Charles Gordon Ames

XIV. The World for Christ

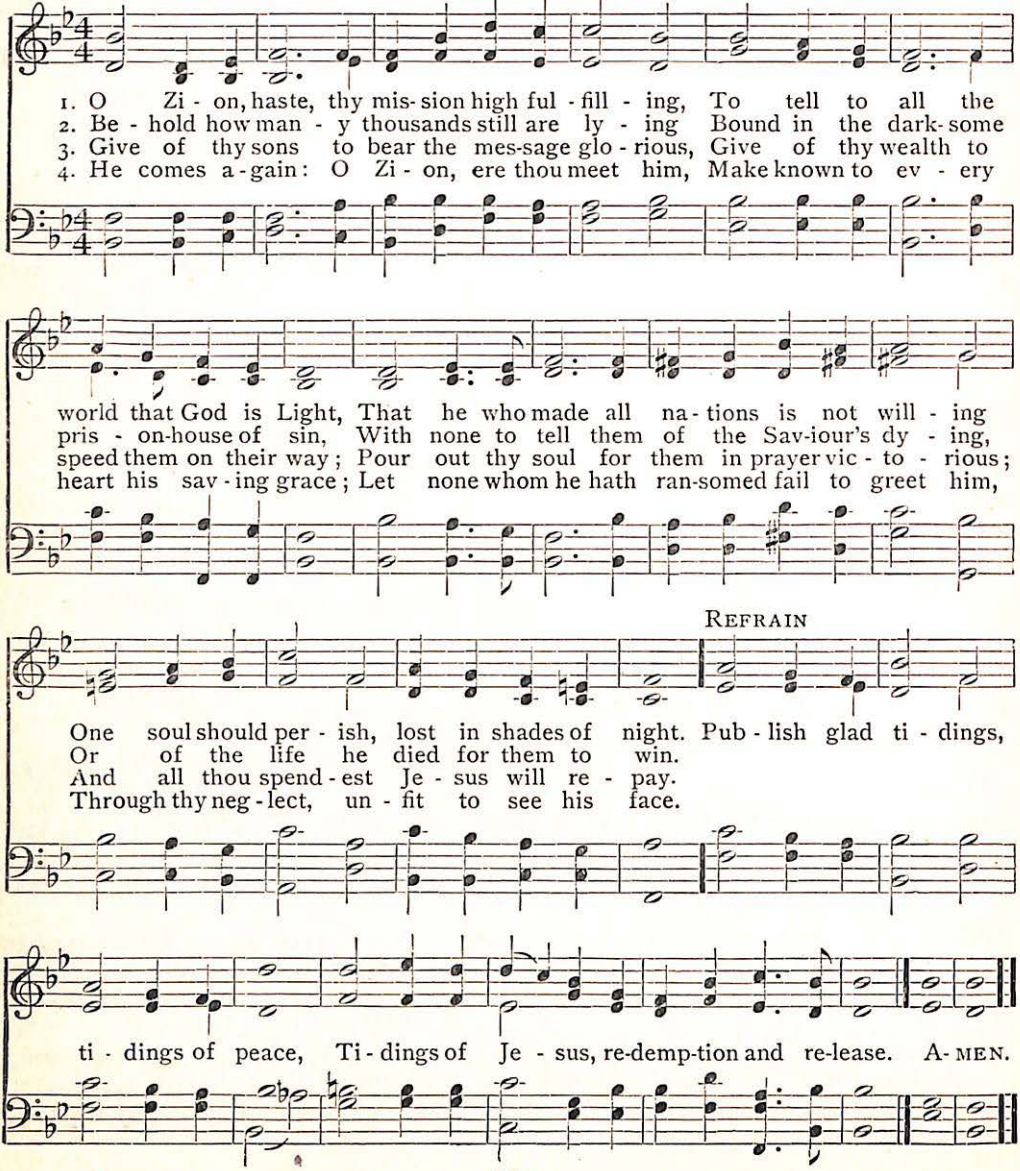
This Missionary Service is built upon the following hymn which should be used as the Instrumental Prelude, but not sung until called for in the service itself.

Note that each stanza is sung separately, also each Refrain.

O Zion Haste, Thy Mission

(TIDINGS. 11, 10, 11, 10. With Refrain)

MARY A. THOMSON, 1870 — JAMES WALCH, 1875


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis- sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be - hold how man - y thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark- some
3. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious, Give of thy wealth to
4. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet him, Make known to ev - ery
world that God is Light, That he who made all na - tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav-iour's dy - ing,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious;
heart his sav - ing grace; Let none whom he hath ran-somed fail to greet him,
REFRAIN
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
Or of the life he died for them to win.
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Through thy neg - lect, un - fit to see his face.
ti - dings of peace, Ti - dings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re-lease. A- MEN.

(*Standing*)

LEADER: Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion:

ASSEMBLY: **Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the Holy City.**

LEADER: Shake thyself from the dust; arise, sit on thy throne, O Jerusalem.

ASSEMBLY: **Loose thyself from the bands of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion.**

Hymn O Zion Haste (Stanzas one, two and Chorus)

LEADER: O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion,
Get thee up into a high mountain.

ASSEMBLY: **O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem,**
Lift up thy voice with strength.

LEADER: Lift it up, be not afraid;
Say unto the cities of Judah,
Behold your God.

Hymn O Zion Haste (Chorus)

LEADER: Then shall the King say:
For I was an hungered, and ye gave me meat;
I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink:
I was a stranger, and ye took me in: naked and ye clothed me:
I was sick, and ye visited me:
I was in prison, and ye came unto me.

ASSEMBLY: **Verily I say unto you, inasmuch as ye have done it to one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me.**

Hymn O Zion Haste (Stanzas third and fourth and chorus)

ALL: THROUGH TRIBULATIONS AND DISTRESS, THEY COME!
THROUGH PERILS GREAT AND BITTERNESS,
THROUGH PERSECUTIONS PITILESS, THEY COME!
THEY COME BY PATHS THE MARTYRS TROD,
THEY COME FROM UNDERNEATH THE ROD,
CLIMBING THROUGH THE DARKNESS UP TO GOD, THEY COME!
OUT OF MIGHTY TRIBULATION,
WITH A SOUND OF JUBILATION,
THEY COME! THEY COME! John Oxenham

Hymn O Zion Haste (Chorus)

LEADER: Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations,
Baptizing them in the name of the Father and the Son and of the Holy Spirit:
Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you:
ASSEMBLY: **And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.**

Hymn O Zion Haste (Stanza one)

LEADER: The spirit of the Lord is upon me,
Because he anointed me to preach good tidings to the poor:
He hath sent me to proclaim release to the captives,
And recovering of sight to the blind;
To set at liberty them that are bruised,
To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord.

Hymn O Zion Haste (Stanza two)

LEADER: He will not fail nor be discouraged till he shall have set justice in the earth; and the isles shall wait for his law.
When the Son of man shall come in his glory,
And all the holy angels with him,
Then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory,
And before him shall be gathered all nations.

Hymn O Zion Haste (Stanza three)

ALL: BLESSED BE THE LORD GOD, THE GOD OF ISRAEL,
WHO ONLY DOETH WONDROUS THINGS:
AND BLESSED BE HIS GLORIOUS NAME FOR EVER;
AND LET THE WHOLE EARTH BE FILLED WITH HIS GLORY.

Hymn O Zion Haste (Stanza four)

Prayer

Hymn No. 163 Fling Out the Banner, Let It Float

The Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:
And in Jesus Christ His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, Born of the Virgin Mary, Suffered under Pontius Pilate, Was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hell; The third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, And sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; From thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.
I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church; The Communion of Saints; The Forgiveness of Sins; The Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. *Amen.*

Benediction

O thou strong Father of all nations, draw all thy great family together with an increasing sense of our common blood and destiny, that peace may come on earth at last, and thy sun may shed its light rejoicing on a holy brotherhood of peoples. *Amen.*

Responsive Readings

FROM THE AMERICAN STANDARD EDITION OF
THE REVISED VERSION OF THE BIBLE

SELECTED AND ARRANGED BY

HARRY EMERSON FOSDICK

New York
The Century Co.

Introduction

THESE responsive readings are an attempt to adapt for the public worship of Christian congregations those noble passages of both Old and New Testaments which are suited to the purpose. In general all didactic scriptures have been avoided, and those chosen which, like the Psalms, present to God the united prayer and praise of the congregation, or, like the great chapters in Isaiah, represent the people as meditating upon and exalted by their common faith. The rendering is that of the American Standard Revised Version, with this exception : that wherever the name Jehovah appears, the general term Lord has been used. This is done in answer to the widespread and reasonable demand that our Christian services of devotion shall not be unnecessarily encumbered by outgrown Hebraisms.

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The Commandments

(The Chaplain)

GOD spake all these words, saying, I am the LORD thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

(The Chaplain and Congregation)

I. Thou shalt have no other gods before Me.

II. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the LORD thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love Me, and keep My commandments.

III. Thou shalt not take the Name of the LORD thy God in vain; for the LORD will not hold him guiltless that taketh His Name in vain.

IV. Remember the Sabbath-day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the LORD thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the LORD made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the LORD blessed the Sabbath-day, and hallowed it.

V. Honor thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the LORD thy God giveth thee.

VI. Thou shalt not kill.

VII. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

VIII. Thou shalt not steal.

IX. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

X. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his man-servant, nor his maid-servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

(The Chaplain)

HEAR also the words of our Lord Jesus, how He saith: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind. This is the first and great commandment. And the second is like unto it: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself. On these two commandments hang all the law and the prophets.

Responsive Readings

FROM THE

AMERICAN STANDARD EDITION OF THE REVISED VERSION OF THE BIBLE

SELECTION 1

A CALL TO WORSHIP

Psalm xcv

O COME, let us sing unto the Lord. Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving; let us make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God,

And a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth;

The heights of the mountains are his also.

The sea is his and he made it; and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our Maker:

For he is our God,

And we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Isaiah xxv

O LORD thou art my God; I will exalt thee, I will praise thy name;

For thou hast done wonderful things, in faithfulness and truth.

Lo, this is our God; we have waited for him, and he will save us: this is the Lord;

We have waited for him, we will be glad and rejoice in his salvation.

SELECTION 2

MORNING PRAYER

Psalm v

GIVE ear to my words, O Lord, consider my meditation.

Harken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God;

For unto thee do I pray.

O Lord, in the morning shalt thou hear my voice;

In the morning will I order my prayer unto thee, and will keep watch.

Psalm cxxx

OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord.

Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.

If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who could stand?

But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.

I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.

My soul waiteth for the Lord, more than watchmen wait for the morning;

Yea, more than watchmen for the morning.

O Israel, hope in the Lord; for with the Lord there is loving-kindness.

With him is plenteous redemption. And he will redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

Psalm lxii

MY soul, wait thou in silence for God only;

For my expectation is from him.

He only is my rock and my salvation: he is my high tower; I shall not be moved.

With God is my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, and my refuge, is in God.

Trust in him at all times, ye people;

Pour out your heart before him: God is a refuge for us.

SELECTION 3

EVENING PRAYER

Psalm lxiii

O GOD, thou art my God; earnestly will I seek thee:

My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee, in a dry and weary land, where no water is.

So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary, to see thy power and thy glory.

Because thy lovingkindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee while I live:

I will lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness;

And my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips; when I remember thee upon my bed,

And meditate on thee in the night-watches.

For thou hast been my help, and in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

My soul followeth hard after thee;

Thy right hand upholdeth me.

Psalm cxxi

I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the mountains;

From whence shall my help come?

My help cometh from the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:

He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord will keep thee from all evil; he will keep thy soul.

The Lord will keep thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth and for evermore.

SELECTION 4

PRAISE ON THE LORD'S DAY

Psalm cxviii

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

Let Israel now say, that his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

Out of my distress I called upon the Lord.

The Lord answered me and set me in a large place.

The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?

The Lord is my strength and song; and he is become my salvation.

The voice of rejoicing and salvation is in the tents of the righteous:

The right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

The right hand of the Lord is exalted: the right hand of the Lord doeth valiantly.

I shall not die, but live, and declare the works of the Lord.

The Lord hath chastened me sore; but he hath not given me over unto death.

Open to me the gates of righteousness:

I will enter into them, I will give thanks unto the Lord.

This is the gate of the Lord, the righteous shall enter into it.

I will give thanks unto thee; for thou hast answered me, and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders rejected is become the head of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvellous in our eyes.

This is the day which the Lord hath made;

We will rejoice and be glad in it.

Thou art my God, and I will give thanks unto thee:

Thou art my God, I will exalt thee.

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good;

For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

SELECTION 5

THE PRIVILEGE OF WORSHIP

Psalm lxxxiv

HOW amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord;

My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her a house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the highways to Zion.

Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs;

Yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.

They go from strength to strength; every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer; give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and a shield:

The Lord will give grace and glory;

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Responsive Readings

SELECTION 6

CHRISTIAN WORSHIP

Psalm cxxii

I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the house of the Lord.

Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jerusalem,

Jerusalem, that art builded as a city that is compact together;

Whither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord, for an ordinance for Israel,

To give thanks unto the name of the Lord.

For there are set thrones for judgment, the thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls, and prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.

For the sake of the house of the Lord our God I will seek thy good.

Hebrews xii, x

BUT ye are come unto mount Zion, and unto the city of the living God, the heavenly Jerusalem,

And to innumerable hosts of angels, to the general assembly and church of the firstborn who are enrolled in heaven,

And to God the Judge of all, and to the spirits of just men made perfect, and to Jesus the mediator of a new convenant,

And to the blood of sprinkling that speaketh better than that of Abel.

Having therefore, brethren, boldness to enter into the holy place by the blood of Jesus, by the way which he dedicated for us,

A new and living way, through the veil, that is to say, his flesh;

And having a great priest over the house of God,

Let us draw near with a true heart in fulness of faith, having our hearts sprinkled from an evil conscience,

And having our body washed with pure water.

Let us hold fast the confession of our hope that it waver not,

For he is faithful that promised:

And let us consider one another to provoke unto love and good works; not forsaking our own assembling together.

Ephesians v

BE filled with the Spirit:

Speaking one to another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,

Singing and making melody with your heart to the Lord;

Giving thanks always for all things in the name of our Lord Jesus Christ to God, even the Father.

SELECTION 7

DELIGHT IN WORSHIP

Psalm xcvi

O SING unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the nations, his marvellous works among all the peoples.

For great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised:

He is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the peoples are idols; but the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him:

Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Ascribe unto the Lord, ye kindreds of the peoples, ascribe unto the Lord glory and strength.

Ascribe unto the Lord the glory due unto his name:

Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

Oh worship the Lord in holy array:

Tremble before him, all the earth. Say among the nations, the Lord reigneth:

The world also is established that it cannot be moved:

He will judge the peoples with equity.

Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

Let the field exult, and all that is therein;

Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy before the **Lord;**

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth:

He will judge the world with righteousness,

And the peoples with his truth.

SELECTION 8

JOY IN PRAISING GOD

Psalm xcviii

O SING unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvellous things:

His right hand, and his holy arm, hath wrought salvation for him.

The Lord hath made known his salvation:

His righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the nations.

He hath remembered his lovingkindness and his faithfulness toward the house of Israel:

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth:

Break forth and sing for joy, yea, sing praises.

Sing praises unto the Lord with the harp;

With the harp and the voice of melody, with trumpets and sound of cornet.

Make a joyful noise before the King, the Lord.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein;

Let the floods clap their hands;

Let the hills sing for joy together before the Lord;

For he cometh to judge the earth:

He will judge the world with righteousness, and the peoples with equity.

Psalm lxv

PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion;

And unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou wilt forgive them.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts:

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, thy holy temple.

SELECTION 9

TRUE WORSHIP

Habakkuk ii

THE Lord is in his holy temple:

Let all the earth keep silence before him.

Isaiah lvii

THUS saith the Lord, Heaven is my throne, and the earth is my footstool:

But to this man will I look, even to him that is poor and of a contrite spirit,

And that trembleth at my word.

For thus saith the high and lofty One that inhabiteth eternity, whose name is Holy:

I dwell in the high and holy place, with him also that is of a contrite and humble spirit,

To revive the spirit of the humble, and to revive the heart of the contrite.

Micah vi

WHEREWITH shall I come before the Lord, and bow myself before the high God?

Shall I come before him with burnt-offerings, with calves a year old?

Will the Lord be pleased with thousands of rams, or with ten thousands of rivers of oil?

Shall I give my first-born for my transgression, the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?

He hath showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth the Lord require of thee,

But to do justly, and to love kindness, and to walk humbly with thy God?

John iv

FOR the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and truth: for such doth the Father seek to be his worshippers.

God is a Spirit: and they that worship him must worship in spirit and truth.

SELECTION 10

PRAYER FOR THE CHURCH

Psalm c

MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord, he is God: it is he that hath made us, and we are his;

We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise:

Give thanks unto him, and bless his name. For the Lord is good:

His lovingkindness endureth for ever,

And his faithfulness unto all generations.

II Chronicles vi

BUT will God in very deed dwell with men on the earth? behold, heaven and the heaven of heavens cannot contain thee; how much less this house which I have builded!

Yet have thou respect unto the prayer of thy servant, and to his supplication, O Lord my God,

To hearken unto the cry and to the prayer which thy servant prayeth before thee;

That thine eyes may be open toward this house day and night, even toward the place whereof thou hast said that thou wouldest put thy name there:

And hearken thou to the supplications of thy servant, and of thy people, when they shall pray toward this place;

Yea, hear thou from thy dwelling-place, even from heaven; and when thou hearest, forgive.

If there be in the land famine, if there be pestilence, if there be blasting or mildew, locust or caterpillar,

If their enemies besiege them in the land of their cities; whatsoever plague or whatsoever sickness there be;

What prayer and supplication soever be made by any man, or by all thy people, who shall know every man his own plague and his own sorrow, and shall spread forth his hands toward this house:

Then hear thou from heaven thy dwelling-place, and forgive, and render unto every man according to all his ways, whose heart thou knowest

(For thou, even thou only, knowest the hearts of the children of men);

That they may fear thee, to walk in thy ways, so long as they live in the land which thou gavest unto our fathers.

Now, O my God, let, I beseech thee, thine eyes be open, and let thine ears be attent, unto the prayer that is made in this place.

Now therefore arise, O Lord God, into thy resting-place, thou, and the ark of thy strength:

Let thy priests, O Lord God, be clothed with salvation,

And let thy saints rejoice in goodness.

SELECTION 11

THE MAJESTY OF GOD

Isaiah xl

WHO hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with the span,

And comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure, and weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?

Who hath directed the Spirit of the Lord, or being his counsellor hath taught him?

With whom took he counsel, and who instructed him, and taught him in the path of justice,

And taught him knowledge, and showed to him the way of understanding?

Behold, the nations are as a drop of a bucket, and are accounted as the small dust of the balance:

Behold he taketh up the isles as a very little thing.

And Lebanon is not sufficient to burn, nor the beasts thereof sufficient for a burnt-offering.

All the nations are as nothing before him;

They are accounted by him as less than nothing, and vanity.

To whom then will ye liken God?

Or what likeness will ye compare unto him?

Have ye not known? have ye not heard? hath it not been told you from the beginning?

Have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth?

It is he that sitteth above the circle of the earth, and the inhabitants thereof are as grasshoppers.

That stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in;

That bringeth princes to nothing; that maketh the judges of the earth as vanity.

Lift up your eyes on high, and see who hath created these, that bringeth out their host by number:

He calleth them all by name;

By the greatness of his might, and for that he is strong in power, not one is lacking.

Why sayest thou, O Jacob, and speakest, O Israel,

My way is hid from the Lord, and the justice due to me is passed away from my God?

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard?

The everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary;

There is no searching of his understanding.

He giveth power to the faint; and to him that hath no might he increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait for the Lord shall renew their strength;

They shall mount up with wings as eagles;

They shall run, and not be weary; they shall walk, and not faint.

SELECTION 12

THE LORD'S CARE FOR HIS WORKS

Psalm civ

BLESS the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great;

Thou art clothed with honor and majesty:

Who coverest thyself with light as with a garment; who stretchest out the heavens like a curtain;

Who layeth the beams of his chambers in the waters; who maketh the clouds his chariot;

Who walketh upon the wings of the wind;

Who maketh winds his messengers; flames of fire his ministers;

Who laid the foundations of the earth, that it should not be moved for ever.

Thou coveredst it with the deep as with a vesture; the waters stood above the mountains.

At thy rebuke they fled; at the voice of thy thunder they hasted away,

Unto the place which thou hadst founded for them.

He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

Thou makest darkness, and it is night, wherein all the beasts of the forest creep forth.

The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their food from God.

The sun ariseth, they get them away, and lay them down in their dens.

Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.

O Lord, how manifold are thy works!

In wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

I will sing unto the Lord, as long as I live: I will sing praise to my God while I have any being.

Let my meditation be sweet unto him: I will rejoice in the Lord.

Bless the Lord, O my soul. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 13

GOD IN NATURE

Psalm xix

THE heavens declare the glory of God;

And the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language; their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth,

And their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber,

And rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.

His going forth is from the end of the heavens,

And his circuit unto the ends of it; and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

Psalm viii

O LORD, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth,

Who hast set thy glory upon the heavens!

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou established strength, because of thine adversaries,

That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him but little lower than God, and crownest him with glory and honor.

Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands;

Thou hast put all things under his feet: all sheep and oxen,

Yea, and the beasts of the field, the birds of the heavens, and the fish of the sea,

Whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

SELECTION 14

THE GLORY OF GOD

Psalm cxlv

I WILL extol thee, my God, O King;

And I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall laud thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious, and merciful;

Slow to anger, and of great lovingkindness.

The Lord is good to all; and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall,

And raiseth up all those that are bowed down.

The eyes of all wait for thee; and thou givest them their food in due season.

Thou openest thy hand, and satisfieth the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and gracious in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him; but all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord; and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

SELECTION 15

GOD'S WISDOM

Psalm cxxxix

O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known me.

Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou searchest out my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thy hand upon me.

Such knowledge is too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot attain unto it.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence? If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there:

If I make my bed in Sheol, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall overwhelm me, and the light about me shall be night;

Even the darkness hideth not from thee,

But the night shineth as the day:

The darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God!

How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them, they are more in number than the sand:

When I awake, I am still with thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart:

Try me, and know my thoughts;

And see if there be any wicked way in me,

And lead me in the way everlasting.

SELECTION 16

THE GRACE OF GOD

Isaiah lv

HO, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters,

And he that hath no money; come ye, buy, and eat;

Yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread?

And your labor for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear and your soul shall live:

And I will make an everlasting covenant with you.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found; call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts;

And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him;

And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

Psalm cxvi

GRACIOUS is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he saved me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul;

For the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death,

Mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord, yea, in the presence of all his people,

In the courts of the Lord's house,

In the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 17

THE SHEPHERD GOD

Isaiah xl

O THOU that tell[illegible] tid[illegible] Zion, get thee [illegible] on a [illegible] to Jerus[illegible] up thy [illegible] [illegible]gth: [illegible]; say unt[illegible] of Judah, Behold, [illegible] will con[illegible] ghty one, and his arm will [illegible] him: [illegible] his reward is [illegible] him, and his recompense before him.

He will fe[illegible] flock like a sh[illegible]

He will [illegible] the lambs [illegible] and [illegible] bosom. [illegible] will gently le[illegible] young.

Psalm xxiii

THE Lord is my [illegible] I shall not want.

[illegible] maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me [illegible] waters.

He [illegible]

He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's [illegible]

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil

For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

[illegible] they comfort me.

Thou prepares[illegible] of mine enemies;

Thou hast anointed my head with [illegible] my cup [illegible]

[illegible] the Lord for ever.

John x

JESUS said unto them, I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep.

He that is a hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, beholdeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth.

And the wolf snatcheth them, and scattereth them: he fleeth because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd; and I know mine own, and mine own know me,

Even as the Father knoweth me, and I know the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I [illegible]st bring,

And th[illegible] [illegible]ll hear [illegible]oice;

[illegible] sha[illegible] [illegible]me one [illegible] one shepherd.

Hebrews xiii

[illegible] the Go[illegible] wh[illegible] agai[illegible] the dead the [illegible] shepher[illegible] [illegible]p [illegible]od of [illegible]al covenant, even our [illegible]

Make you perfect in every good thi[illegible] to do his will,

[illegible]king in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight,

[illegible]rough J[illegible] [illegible]hrist; to whom be the glory for ever and ever. [illegible]en.

SELECTION 18

GOD OUR DELIVERER

Psalm xxxiv

I WILL bless the Lord at all [illegible] his praise s[illegible] [illegible] be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord:

The meek shall hear thereof, and be glad.

Oh magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he answered me,

And delivered me from all [illegible]ars.

They looked unto him, and were radiant; and their faces shall ne[illegible] be confounded.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord, yea, in the presence of all his people,

In the courts of the Lord's house,

In the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 17

THE SHEPHERD GOD

Isaiah xl

O THOU that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up on a high mountain;

O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength;

Lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God!

Behold, the Lord will come as a mighty one, and his arm will rule for him:

Behold, his reward is with him, and his recompense before him. He will feed his flock like a shepherd.

He will gather the lambs in his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and will gently lead those that have their young.

Psalm xxiii

THE Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; he leadeth me beside still waters.

He restoreth my soul:

He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil

For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou hast anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and lovingkindness shall follow me all the days of my life;

And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

John x

JESUS said unto them, I am the good shepherd: the good shepherd layeth down his life for the sheep.

He that is a hireling, and not a shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, beholdeth the wolf coming, and leaveth the sheep, and fleeth.

And the wolf snatcheth them, and scattereth them: he fleeth because he is a hireling, and careth not for the sheep.

I am the good shepherd; and I know mine own, and mine own know me,

Even as the Father knoweth me, and I know the Father; and I lay down my life for the sheep.

And other sheep I have, which are not of this fold: them also I must bring,

And they shall hear my voice;

And they shall become one flock, one shepherd.

Hebrews xiii

NOW the God of peace, who brought again from the dead the great shepherd of the sheep with the blood of an eternal covenant, even our Lord Jesus,

Make you perfect in every good thing to do his will,

Working in us that which is well-pleasing in his sight,

Through Jesus Christ; to whom be the glory for ever and ever. Amen.

SELECTION 18

GOD OUR DELIVERER

Psalm xxxiv

I WILL bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord:

The meek shall hear thereof, and be glad.

Oh magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he answered me,

And delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were radiant; and their faces shall never be confounded.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

Oh, taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that taketh refuge in him.

Oh fear the Lord, ye his saints; for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger;

But they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are toward the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil,

To cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cried and the Lord heard, and delivered them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart.

And saveth such as are of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous; but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked; and they that hate the righteous shall be condemned.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants;

And none of them that take refuge in him shall be condemned.

SELECTION 19

THE SAFETY OF GOD'S PEOPLE

Psalm cxxiv

IF it had not been the Lord who was on our side, let Israel now say,

If it had not been the Lord who was on our side, when men rose up against us;

Then they had swallowed us up alive, when their wrath was kindled against us:

Then the waters had overwhelmed us,

The stream had gone over our soul;

Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.

Blessed be the Lord, who hath not given us as a prey to their teeth.

Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers:

The snare is broken, and we are escaped.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Psalm cxxvi

WHEN the Lord brought back those that returned to Zion, we were like unto them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing:

The Lord hath done great things for us, whereof we are glad.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing seed for sowing,

Shall doubtless come again with joy, bringing his sheaves with him.

Psalm cxxv

THEY that trust in the Lord are as mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abideth for ever.

As the mountains are round about Jerusalem, so the Lord is round about his people from this time forth and for evermore.

SELECTION 20

PRAISE FOR GOD'S GOODNESS

Psalm ciii

BLESS the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;

Who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies:

Who satisfieth thy desire with good things, so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

The Lord executeth righteous acts, and judgments for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his doings unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkindness.

He will not always chide; neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins, nor rewarded us after our iniquities.

For as the heavens are high above the earth, so great is his lovingkindness toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,

So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth. For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the lovingkindness of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,

And his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his precepts to do them.

SELECTION 21

CONFIDENCE IN GOD

Psalm xci

HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress; my God, in whom I trust.

For he will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the deadly pestilence.

He will cover thee with his pinions, and under his wings shalt thou take refuge:

His truth is a shield and a buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,

Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,

Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand;

But it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the wicked,

For thou, O Lord, art my refuge! thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

For he will give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:

The young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under foot.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him; I will be with him in trouble:

I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

SELECTION 22

THE CHRISTIAN'S REFUGE

Isaiah xliii

BUT now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, and he that formed thee, O Israel:

Fear not, for I have redeemed thee;

I have called thee by thy name, thou art mine.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee;
And through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee:
When thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned,
Neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.
Fear thou not, for I am with thee; be not dismayed, for I am thy God;
I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee;
Yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness.

Micah vii

BUT as for me, I will look unto the Lord; I will wait for the God of my salvation:
My God will hear me. Rejoice not against me, O mine enemy:
When I fall, I shall arise; when I sit in darkness, the Lord will be a light unto me.
I will bear the indignation of the Lord, because I have sinned against him.
Until he plead my cause, and execute judgment for me;
He will bring me forth to the light, and I shall behold his righteousness.

Romans viii

FOR I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared
With the glory which shall be revealed to us-ward.
For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities,
Nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature,
Shall be able to separate us from the love of God,
Which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

SELECTION 23

HOPE IN GOD'S HELP

Psalm xxxi

IN thee, O Lord, do I take refuge; let me never be put to shame:

Deliver me in thy righteousness. Bow down thine ear unto me; deliver me speedily:

Be thou to me a strong rock, a house of defence to save me.

For thou art my rock and my fortress;

Therefore for thy name's sake lead me and guide me.

Pluck me out of the net that they have laid privily for me;

For thou art my stronghold. Into thy hand I commend my spirit:

Thou hast redeemed me, O Lord, thou God of truth. Thou hast set my feet in a large place.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in distress:

Mine eye wasteth away with grief, yea, my soul and my body.

But I trusted in thee, O Lord: I said, Thou art my God.

My times are in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me in thy loving-kindness.

Oh how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee,

Which thou hast wrought for them that take refuge in thee, before the sons of men!

In the covert of thy presence wilt thou hide them from the plottings of man:

Thou wilt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

Oh love the Lord, all ye his saints: the Lord preserveth the faithful,

And plentifully rewardeth him that dealeth proudly.

Be strong, and let your heart take courage, all ye that hope in the Lord.

SELECTION 24

PEACE IN BELIEVING

Psalm lxi

HEAR my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

From the end of the earth will I call unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed:

Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a refuge for me, a strong tower from the enemy.

I will dwell in thy tabernacle for ever:

I will take refuge in the covert of thy wings.

Lamentations iii

IT is of the Lord's lovingkindnesses that we are not consumed, because his compassions fail not.

They are new every morning; great is thy faithfulness.

The Lord is my portion, saith my soul; therefore will I hope in him.

The Lord is good unto them that wait for him, to the soul that seeketh him.

It is good that a man should hope and quietly wait for the salvation of the Lord.

Isaiah xii

I WILL give thanks unto thee, O Lord;

For though thou wast angry with me, thine anger is turned away, and thou comfortest me.

Behold, God is my salvation; I will trust, and will not be afraid:

For the Lord, even the Lord, is my strength and song; and he is become my salvation.

Therefore with joy shall ye draw water out of the wells of salvation.

Give thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name, declare his doings among the peoples, make mention that his name is exalted.

Sing unto the Lord; for he hath done excellent things: let this be known in all the earth.

Cry aloud and shout, thou inhabitant of Zion;

For great in the midst of thee is the Holy One of Israel.

SELECTION 25

COMFORT IN GOD'S POWER

Isaiah xii

COMFORT ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem; and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished,

That her iniquity is pardoned, that she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

The voice of one that crieth, Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of the Lord;

Make level in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low;

And the uneven shall be made level, and the rough places a plain.

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together;

For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

The voice of one saying, Cry. And one said, What shall I cry?

All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, because the breath of the Lord bloweth upon it;

Surely the people is grass. The grass withereth, the flower fadeth;

But the word of our God shall stand for ever.

Psalm xlvi

GOD is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change, and though the mountains be shaken into the heart of the seas;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains tremble with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God,

The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God will help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of the Lord, what desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder;

He burneth the chariots in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God:

I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

SELECTION 26

PRAYER FOR PROTECTION

Psalm xxvii

THE Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

When evil-doers came upon me to eat up my flesh,

Even mine adversaries and my foes, they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:

Though war should rise against me, even then will I be confident.

One thing have I asked of the Lord, that will I seek after:

That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life,

To behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple,

For in the day of trouble he will keep me secretly in his pavilion:

In the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me;

He will lift me up upon a rock. And now shall my head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me;

And I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy;

I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face from me; put not thy servant away in anger:

Thou hast been my help; cast me not off, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord; and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine adversaries:

For false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait for the Lord: be strong, and let thy heart take courage; yea, wait thou for the Lord.

SELECTION 27

PRAYER FOR DELIVERANCE

Psalm lxix

SAVE me, O God; for the waters are come in unto my soul.

I sink in deep mire, where there is no standing:

I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me.

I am weary with my crying; my throat is dried:

Mine eyes fail while I wait for my God.

But as for me, my prayer is unto thee, O Lord, in an acceptable time:

O God, in the abundance of thy lovingkindness, answer me in the truth of thy salvation.

Deliver me out of the mire, and let me not sink:

Let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.

Let not the waterflood overwhelm me, neither let the deep swallow me up;

And let not the pit shut its mouth upon me.

Answer me, O Lord; for thy lovingkindness is good: according to the multitude of thy tender mercies turn thou unto me.

And hide not thy face from thy servant;

For I am in distress; answer me speedily.

Psalm xl

I WAITED patiently for the Lord; and he inclined unto me, and heard my cry.

He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay;

And he set my feet upon a rock, and established my goings.

And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God:

Many shall see it, and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

Blessed is the man that maketh the Lord his trust.

Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee:

Let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified.

SELECTION 28

PRAYER IN TROUBLE

Psalm xlii

AS the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my food day and night,

While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

These things I remember, and pour out my soul within me,

How I went with the throng, and led them to the house of God,

With the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him

For the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me:

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterfalls: all thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the day-time;

And in the night his song shall be with me, even a prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me?

Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine adversaries reproach me,

While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him,
Who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

Psalm xliii

JUDGE me, O God, and plead my cause against an ungodly nation:
Oh deliver me from the deceitful and unjust man,
For thou art the God of my strength; why hast thou cast me off?
Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?
Oh send out thy light and thy truth; let them lead me: let them bring me unto thy holy hill,
And to thy tabernacles. Then will I go unto the altar of God,
Unto God my exceeding joy; and upon the harp will I praise thee, O God, my God.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul? And why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him, who is the help of my countenance, and my God.

SELECTION 29

PRAISE FOR DELIVERANCE

Psalm cvii

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good;
For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.
Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the adversary,
And gathered out of the lands, from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south.
They wandered in the wilderness in a desert way;
They found no city of habitation. Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.
Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,
And he delivered them out of their distresses,

He led them also by a straight way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his lovingkindness,

And for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and the hungry soul he filleth with good.

Such as sat in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron,

Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the Most High:

Therefore he brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble,

And he saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bonds in sunder.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his lovingkindness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They mount up to the heavens, they go down again to the depths:

Their soul melteth away because of trouble.

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wits' end.

Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad because they are quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his lovingkindness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

Responsive Readings

SELECTION 30

THE MYSTERY OF LIFE

Job xi, xxxvii

CANST thou by searching find out God?

Canst thou find out the Almighty unto perfection?

It is high as heaven; what canst thou do? deeper than Sheol; what canst thou know?

The measure thereof is longer than the earth, and broader than the sea.

God thundereth marvellously with his voice;

Great things doeth he, which we cannot comprehend.

Stand still, and consider the wondrous works of God.

Dost thou know how God layeth his charge upon them, and causeth the lightning of his cloud to shine?

Dost thou know the balancings of the clouds, the wondrous works of him who is perfect in knowledge?

Canst thou with him spread out the sky, which is strong as a molten mirror?

Teach us what we shall say unto him;

For we cannot set our speech in order by reason of darkness.

God hath upon him terrible majesty. Touching the Almighty, we cannot find him out:

He is excellent in power; and in justice and plenteous righteousness he will not afflict.

Proverbs iii

TRUST in the Lord with all thy heart,

And lean not upon thine own understanding:

In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he will direct thy paths.

Then shalt thou walk in thy way securely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

When thou liest down, thou shalt not be afraid:

Yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh:

For the Lord will be thy confidence, and will keep thy foot from being taken.

SELECTION 31

THANKS FOR MATERIAL BLESSINGS

Psalm cxxxvi

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for he is good; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

To him who alone doeth great wonders; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever:

To him that by understanding made the heavens; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever:

To him that spread forth the earth above the waters; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever:

To him that made great lights; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever:

The sun to rule by day; for his lovingkindness endureth for ever;

The moon and stars to rule by night;

For his lovingkindness endureth for ever.

Psalm lxv

THOU makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it, thou greatly enrichest it;

The river of God is full of water:

Thou providest them grain, when thou hast so prepared the earth.

Thou waterest its furrows abundantly; thou settlest the ridges thereof: thou makest it soft with showers;

Thou blessest the springing thereof. Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness; and the hills are girded with joy.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with grain; they shout for joy, they also sing.

Deuteronomy xxxiii

FOR the precious things of heaven, for the dew, and for the deep that coucheth beneath,

And for the precious things of the fruits or the sun, and for the precious things of the growth of the moons,
And for the chief things of the ancient mountains,
And for the precious things of the everlasting hills,
And for the precious things of the earth and the fulness thereof,
Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 32

THANKS FOR PUBLIC BLESSINGS

Psalm cxlvii

PRAISE ye the Lord; for it is good to sing praises unto our God;

For it is pleasant, and praise is comely.
The Lord doth build up Jerusalem; he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.
He counteth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and mighty in power; his understanding is infinite.
The Lord upholdeth the meek: he bringeth the wicked down to the ground.

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving;
Sing praises upon the harp unto our God,

Who covereth the heavens with clouds, who prepareth rain for the earth,
Who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.
For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders; he filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.
He sendeth out his commandment upon earth; his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool; he scattereth the hoar-frost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the waters flow.

He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his ordinances unto Israel.

He hath not dealt so with any nation; praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 33

NATIONAL THANKSGIVING

Psalm cv

O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, call upon his name;

Make known among the peoples his doings.

Sing unto him, sing praises unto him;

Talk ye of all his marvellous works.

Deuteronomy viii

FOR the Lord thy God bringeth thee into a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains and springs, flowing forth in valleys and hills;

A land of wheat and barley, and vines and fig-trees and pomegranates;

A land of olive trees and honey; a land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack anything in it;

A land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig copper.

And thou shalt eat and be full, and thou shalt bless the Lord thy God

For the good land which he hath given thee.

Beware lest thou forget the Lord thy God, in not keeping his commandments,

Lest, when thou hast eaten and art full, and hast built goodly houses, and dwelt therein;

And when thy herds and thy flocks multiply, and thy silver and thy gold is multiplied, and all that thou hast is multiplied;

Then thy heart be lifted up, and thou forget the Lord thy God,

Lest thou say in thy heart, My power and the might of my hand hath gotten me this wealth.

But thou shalt remember the Lord thy God, for it is he that giveth thee power to get wealth.

I Chronicles xxix

BLESSED be thou, O Lord, our Father, for ever and ever.

Thine, O Lord, is the greatness, and the power, and the glory, and the victory, and the majesty:

For all that is in the heavens and in the earth is thine;

Thine is the kingdom, O Lord, and thou art exalted as head above all.

Both riches and honor come of thee, and thou rulest over all;

And in thy hand is power and might; and in thy hand it is to make great, and to give strength unto all.

Now therefore, our God, we thank thee, and praise thy glorious name;

For all things come of thee, and of thine own have we given thee.

SELECTION 34

PRAYER FOR GODLINESS

Psalm li

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness:

According to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions; and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done that which is evil in thy sight;

That thou mayest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts;

And in the hidden part thou wilt make me to know wisdom

Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean:
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.
Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with a willing spirit.
Then will I teach transgressors thy ways;

And sinners shall be converted unto thee.
Deliver me from bloodguiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation;

And my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.
O Lord, open thou my lips;

And my mouth shall show forth thy praise.
For thou delightest not in sacrifice; else would I give it;

Thou hast no pleasure in burnt-offering.
The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

SELECTION 35

DELIGHT IN THE LAW OF THE LORD

Psalm i

BLESSED is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked,

Nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers:
But his delight is in the law of the Lord;

And on his law doth he meditate day and night.
And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water,

That bringeth forth its fruit in its season.
Whose leaf also doth not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The wicked are not so, but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the wicked shall perish.

Psalm xix

THE law of the Lord is perfect, restoring the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:

The ordinances of the Lord are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold;

Sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: in keeping them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors? Clear thou me from hidden faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me:

Then shall I be upright, and I shall be clear from great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart

Be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my rock, and my redeemer.

SELECTION 36

THE JOY OF OBEDIENCE

Psalm cxix

BLESSED are they that are perfect in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, that seek him with the whole heart.

Yea, they do no unrighteousness; they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us thy precepts, that we should observe them diligently.

Oh that my ways were established to observe thy statutes!

Then shall I not be put to shame.

Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way?

By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee:

Oh let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I laid up in my heart, that I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Lord: Teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the ordinances of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate on thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

Ezekiel xviii

I WILL judge you; every one according to his ways, saith the Lord.

Return ye, and turn yourselves from all your transgressions; so iniquity shall not be your ruin.

Cast away from you all your transgressions, wherein ye have transgressed;

And make you a new heart and a new spirit: for why will ye die;

For I have no pleasure in the death of him that dieth, saith the Lord,

Wherefore turn yourselves, and live.

SELECTION 37

THE CONTRITE HEART

Ezra ix

O MY God, I am ashamed and blush to lift up my face to thee, my God;

For our iniquities are increased over our head, and our guiltiness is grown up unto the heavens.

Since the days of our fathers we have been exceeding guilty unto this day

For we are bondmen; yet our God hath not forsaken us in our bondage,

But hath extended lovingkindness unto us.

And after all that is come upon us for our evil deeds, and for our great guilt,

Seeing that thou our God hast punished us less than our iniquities deserve,

Shall we again break thy commandments?

O Lord, the God of Israel, thou art righteous;

Behold, we are before thee in our guiltiness; for none can stand before thee because of this.

Psalm xxv

UNTO thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

O my God, in thee have I trusted, let me not be put to shame;

Show me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

Guide me in thy truth, and teach me; for thou art the God of my salvation;

For thee do I wait all the day. Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses;

For they have been ever of old.

Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions:

According to thy lovingkindness remember thou me, for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

Good and upright is the Lord; therefore will he instruct sinners in the way.

The meek will he guide in justice; and the meek will he teach his way.

All the paths of the Lord are lovingkindness and truth

Unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity, for it is great.

Oh keep my soul, and deliver me:

Let me not be put to shame, for I take refuge in thee.

Let integrity and uprightness preserve me, for I wait for thee.

SELECTION 38

THE JOY OF FORGIVENESS

Joel ii

YET even now, saith the Lord, turn ye unto me with all your heart,

And with fasting, and with weeping, and with mourning:
And rend your heart, and not your garments, and turn unto the Lord your God;

For he is gracious and merciful, slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkindness, and repenteth him of the evil.
Blow the trumpet in Zion, sanctify a fast, call a solemn assembly;

Gather the people, sanctify the assembly, assemble the old men, gather the children,
Let the priests, the ministers of the Lord, weep between the porch and the altar,

And let them say, Spare thy people, O Lord, and give not thy heritage to reproach,
Wherefore should they say among the peoples, Where is their God?

Then was the Lord jealous for his land, and had pity on his people.

Psalm xxxii

BLESSED is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity.
And in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence, my bones wasted away through my groaning all the day long.
For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me:

My moisture was changed as with the drought of summer.
I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity did I not hide:

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord;
And thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

Hosea vi

COME, and let us return unto the Lord; for he hath torn, and he will heal us; he hath smitten, and he will bind us up.

SELECTION 39

THE JOY OF SALVATION

Romans viii

THERE is therefore now no condemnation to them that are in Christ Jesus.

Responsive Readings

For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus made me free from the law of sin and of death.

For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh,

God, sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh:

That the ordinance of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For they that are after the flesh mind the things of the flesh;

But they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit.

For the mind of the flesh is death; but the mind of the Spirit is life and peace:

Because the mind of the flesh is enmity against God;

For it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can it be:

And they that are in the flesh cannot please God.

But ye are not in the flesh but in the Spirit, if so be that the Spirit of God dwelleth in you.

But if any man hath not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of his.

And if Christ is in you, the body is dead because of sin; but the spirit is life because of righteousness.

But if the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwelleth in you,

He that raised up Christ Jesus from the dead shall give life also to your mortal bodies through his Spirit that dwelleth in you.

So then, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh:

For if ye live after the flesh, ye must die; but if by the Spirit ye put to death the deeds of the body, ye shall live.

For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, these are sons of God.

For ye received not the spirit of bondage again unto fear;

But ye received the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

The Spirit himself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are children of God:

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ;

If so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified with him.

SELECTION 40

GRATITUDE TO CHRIST

Ephesians i, ii

BLESSED be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who hath blessed us with every spiritual blessing in the heavenly places in Christ:

Even as he chose us in him before the foundation of the world,
That we should be holy and without blemish before him in love:

Having foreordained us unto adoption as sons through Jesus Christ unto himself,
According to the good pleasure of his will, to the praise of the glory of his grace, which he fully bestowed on us in the Beloved:

In whom we have our redemption through his blood, the forgiveness of our trespasses!
God, being rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us,

Even when we were dead through our trespasses,
Made us alive together with Christ (by grace have ye been saved),

And raised us up with him, and made us to sit with him in the heavenly places, in Christ Jesus:
That in the ages to come he might show the exceeding riches of his grace in kindness toward us in Christ Jesus:

For by grace have ye been saved through faith; and that not of yourselves, it is the gift of God;
Not of works, that no man should glory. For we are his workmanship,

Created in Christ Jesus for good works, which God afore prepared that we should walk in them.
Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us.

Unto him be the glory in the church and in Christ Jesus unto all generations for ever and ever. Amen.

SELECTION 41

THE RIGHTEOUS AND THE WICKED

Psalm xxxvii

FRET not thyself because of evil-doers,

Neither be thou envious against them that work unrighteousness.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good;

Dwell in the land, and feed on his faithfulness.

Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he will give thee the desires of thy heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him, and he will bring it to pass.

And he will make thy righteousness to go forth as the light,

And thy justice as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him:

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way.

Because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath:

Fret not thyself, it tendeth only to evil-doing. For evil-doers shall be cut off;

But those that wait for the Lord, they shall inherit the land.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be:

Yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and he shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the land, and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

Better is a little that the righteous hath than the abundance of many wicked.

A man's goings are established of the Lord; and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down;

For the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have seen the wicked in great power, and spreading himself like a green tree in its native soil.

But one passed by, and, lo, he was not: yea, I sought him, but he could not be found.

Mark the perfect man, and behold the upright;

For there is a happy end to the man of peace.

As for transgressors, they shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off.

But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their stronghold in the time of trouble.

And the Lord helpeth them, and rescueth them:

He rescueth them from the wicked, and saveth them, because they have taken refuge in him.

SELECTION 42

THE GREATNESS OF LOVE

I John iv

BELOVED, let us love one another: for love is of God

And every one that loveth is begotten of God and knoweth God.

He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

Herein was the love of God manifested in us,

That God hath sent his only begotten Son into the world that we might live through him.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us,

And sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we also ought to love one another.

No man hath beheld God at any time:

If we love one another, God abideth in us, and his love is perfected in us:

God is love; and he that abideth in love abideth in God, and God abideth in him.

If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar:

For he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, cannot love God whom he hath not seen.

And this commandment have we from him, that he who loveth God love his brother also.

I Corinthians xiii

IF I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not love,

I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge;

And if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor,

And if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away;

Whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part; but when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child:

Now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face:

Now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

SELECTION 43

FATHERHOOD AND BROTHERHOOD

Isaiah lxiii

I WILL make mention of the lovingkindnesses of the Lord, and the praises of the Lord.

According to all that the Lord hath bestowed on us,

And the great goodness toward the house of Israel, which he hath bestowed on them

According to his mercies, and according to the multitude of his lovingkindnesses.

For he said, Surely, they are my people, children that will not deal falsely: so he was their Saviour.

Responsive Readings

In all their affliction he was afflicted, and the angel of his presence saved them:

In his love and in his pity he redeemed them;

And he bare them, and carried them all the days of old.

For thou art our Father, though Abraham knoweth us not, and Israel doth not acknowledge us;

Thou, O Lord, art our Father; our Redeemer from everlasting is thy name.

I John iii

BEHOLD what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us,

That we should be called children of God;

Beloved, now are we children of God, and it is not yet made manifest what we shall be.

We know that, if he shall be manifested, we shall be like him;

For we shall see him even as he is.

And every one that hath this hope set on him purifieth himself, even as he is pure.

In this the children of God are manifest, and the children of the devil:

Whosoever doeth not righteousness is not of God, neither he that loveth not his brother.

For this is the message which ye heard from the beginning, that we should love one another:

We know that we have passed out of death into life, because we love the brethren.

He that loveth not abideth in death. Whosoever hateth his brother is a murderer;

And ye know that no murderer hath eternal life abiding in him.

Hereby know we love, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.

But whoso hath the world's goods, and beholdeth his brother in need,

And shutteth up his compassion from him, how doth the love of God abide in him?

My little children, let us not love in word, neither with the tongue; but in deed and truth.

And this is his commandment,

That we should believe in the name of his Son Jesus Christ, and love one another.

SELECTION 44

THE DUTY OF BROTHERLY LOVE

Isaiah lviii

CRY aloud, spare not, lift up thy voice like a trumpet,

And declare unto my people their transgression, and to the house of Jacob their sins.

Wherefore have we fasted, say they, and thou seest not?

Wherefore have we afflicted our soul, and thou takest no knowledge?

Is such the fast that I have chosen? Is it to bow down his head as a rush, and to spread sackcloth and ashes under him?

Wilt thou call this a fast, and an acceptable day to the Lord?

Is not this the fast that I have chosen: to loose the bonds of wickedness,

To undo the bands of the yoke, and to let the oppressed go free, and that ye break every yoke?

Is it not to deal thy bread to the hungry, and that thou bring the poor that are cast out to thy house?

When thou seest the naked, that thou cover him; and that thou hide not thyself from thine own flesh?

Then shall thy light break forth as the morning, and thy healing shall spring forth speedily;

And thy righteousness shall go before thee; the glory of the Lord shall be thy reward.

Then shalt thou call, and the Lord will answer;

Thou shalt cry, and he will say, Here I am.

Job xxxi

IF I have withheld the poor from their desire, or have caused the eyes of the widow to fail,

Or have eaten my morsel alone, and the fatherless hath not eaten thereof,

If I have seen any perish for want of clothing, or that the needy had no covering;

If his loins have not blessed me, and if he hath not been warmed with the fleece of my sheep;

If I have lifted up my hand against the fatherless, because I saw my help in the gate:

Then let my shoulder fall from the shoulder-blade, and mine arm be broken from the bone.

James i

PURE religion and undefiled before our God and Father is this,

To visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep oneself unspotted from the world.

SELECTION 45

PRAYER FOR SOCIAL JUSTICE

Psalm x

WHY standest thou afar off, O Lord?

In the pride of the wicked the poor is hotly pursued;

For the wicked boasteth of his heart's desire, and the covetous renounceth, yea, contemneth the Lord.

The wicked, in the pride of his countenance, saith, He will not require it. All his thoughts are, There is no God.

He sitteth in the lurking-places of the villages; in the secret places doth he murder the innocent;

His eyes are privily set against the helpless.

He lurketh in secret as a lion in his covert; he lieth in wait to catch the poor:

He doth catch the poor, when he draweth him in his net.

He saith in his heart: God hath forgotten, he hideth his face, he will never see it.

Arise, O Lord; O God, lift up thy hand: Forget not the poor.

Psalm ix

I WILL give thanks unto the Lord with my whole heart; I will show forth all thy marvellous works.

I will be glad and exult in thee; I will sing praise to thy name, O thou Most High.

When mine enemies turn back, they stumble and perish at thy presence.

For thou hast maintained my right and my cause;

Thou sittest in the throne judging righteously.

The Lord also will be a high tower for the oppressed, a high tower in times of trouble;

And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee;

For thou, O Lord, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

Sing praises to the Lord, who dwelleth in Zion:

Declare among the people his doings.

For he that maketh inquisition for blood remembereth them;

He forgetteth not the cry of the poor.

SELECTION 46

SOCIAL SIN AND PENITENCE

Psalm xv

O LORD who shall sojourn in thy tabernacle? Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh truth in his heart;

He that slandereth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his friend,

Nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor;

In whose eyes a reprobate is despised, but who honoreth them that fear the Lord;

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not;

He that putteth not out his money to interest, nor taketh reward against the innocent.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Daniel ix

O LORD, our God, we have sinned, we have done wickedly.

O Lord, according to all thy righteousness, let thine anger and thy wrath, I pray thee, be turned away from thy city;

Because for our sins, and for the iniquities of our fathers,

Thy people are become a reproach to all that are round about us.

Now therefore, O our God, hearken unto the prayer of thy servant, and to his supplications,

And cause thy face to shine upon thy sanctuary that is desolate, for the Lord's sake.

O my God, incline thine ear, and hear;

Open thine eyes, and behold our desolati[illegible] and th[illegible] which is called by thy name:

For we do not present our suppli[illegible]fore [illegible]r righteousnesses,

But for thy gr[illegible]cies'

O Lord, hear; O [illegible]rgive[illegible]; defer[illegible]

For thine [illegible], O [illegible]ty and people are [illegible]y thy[illegible]

SE[illegible]4

[illegible]NATIO[illegible]

HEA[illegible]rd of th[illegible]chi[illegible]el; fo[illegible] I[illegible] a cont[illegible]h the [illegible] of the land,

Becaus[illegible] is no tr[illegible]oodne[illegible]wledge of God i[illegible]d.

There is [illegible]ut swear[illegible]eaking

And kill[illegible] stealing[illegible]mittin[illegible]

FORASM[illegible]erefore a[illegible]ple u[illegible]or, and take exactions [illegible]m of whea[illegible]

Ye hav[illegible]ouses of h[illegible], but [illegible]t dwell in them;

Ye have [illegible] pleasant vin[illegible]t ye [illegible]dri[illegible] wine there[illegible]

For I k[illegible]w manifold [illegible] and mighty [illegible]r sins—

Ye that af[illegible] just, that [illegible]be,

And that [illegible]ide the nee[illegible]ate fr[illegible]ght.

I hate, I des[illegible]ur feasts, and [illegible]ke n[illegible]n yo[illegible] solemn assem[illegible]

Yea, though [illegible] offer me yo[illegible]-offer[illegible] offerings, I will not accept them[illegible]

Neither will I regard the peace-offerings of your fat beasts.
Take thou away from me the noise of thy songs;
For I will not hear the melody of thy viols.
But let justice roll down as waters, and righteousness as a
[illegible]hty stream.

Psalm lxxix

[illegible]nst us the iniquities of our forefathers:
[illegible] speedily meet us; for we are brought
[illegible]on, for t[illegible]glory of thy name;
[illegible]our si[illegible]thy name's sake.
[illegible]thy p[illegible]
[illegible]er; we [illegible]ow forth thy praise
[illegible]TION
[illegible]RELIG

Jeremiah vii

[illegible]ts, the [illegible] Israel,
[illegible]our d[illegible]nd I will cause you
[illegible]aying, The temple of the Lord, the
[illegible]le of the Lord, are these.
[illegible]nd your ways and your doings;
[illegible]ustice between a man and his neighbor;
[illegible]ourner, the fatherless, and the widow,
[illegible]ood,
[illegible]ds to your own hurt:
[illegible]to dwell in the land that I gave to your
[illegible]rmore.
[illegible]words, that cannot profit.
[illegible]and commit adultery, and swear falsely,
[illegible]o Baal,
[illegible]ds that ye have not known,
[illegible]before me in this house, which is called
[illegible]We are delivered?
[illegible]s called by my name, become a den of

Now therefore, O our God, hearken unto the prayer of thy servant, and to his supplications,

And cause thy face to shine upon thy sanctuary that is desolate, for the Lord's sake.

O my God, incline thine ear, and hear;

Open thine eyes, and behold our desolations, and the city which is called by thy name:

For we do not present our supplications before thee for our righteousnesses,

But for thy great mercies' sake.

O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive; O Lord, hearken and do; defer not,

For thine own sake, O my God, because thy city and thy people are called by thy name.

SELECTION 47

NATIONAL PENITENCE

Hosea iv

HEAR the word of the Lord, ye children of Israel; for the Lord hath a controversy with the inhabitants of the land,

Because there is no truth, nor goodness, nor knowledge of God in the land.

There is nought but swearing and breaking faith,

And killing, and stealing, and committing adultery.

Amos v

FORASMUCH therefore as ye trample upon the poor, and take exactions from him of wheat:

Ye have built houses of hewn stone, but ye shall not dwell in them;

Ye have planted pleasant vineyards, but ye shall not drink the wine thereof.

For I know how manifold are your transgressions, and how mighty are your sins—

Ye that afflict the just, that take a bribe,

And that turn aside the needy in the gate from their right.

I hate, I despise your feasts, and I will take no delight in your solemn assemblies.

Yea, though ye offer me your burnt-offerings and meat-offerings, I will not accept them;

Neither will I regard the peace-offerings of your fat beasts.

Take thou away from me the noise of thy songs;

For I will not hear the melody of thy viols.

But let justice roll down as waters, and righteousness as a mighty stream.

Psalm lxxix

REMEMBER not against us the iniquities of our forefathers:

Let thy tender mercies speedily meet us; for we are brought very low.

Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name;

And deliver us, and forgive our sins, for thy name's sake.

So we thy people and sheep of thy pasture

Will give thee thanks for ever; we will show forth thy praise to all generations.

SELECTION 48

TRUE RELIGION

Jeremiah vii

THUS saith the Lord of hosts, the God of Israel,

Amend your ways and your doings, and I will cause you to dwell in this place.

Trust ye not in lying words, saying, The temple of the Lord, the temple of the Lord, the temple of the Lord, are these.

For if ye thoroughly amend your ways and your doings;

If ye thoroughly execute justice between a man and his neighbor;

If ye oppress not the sojourner, the fatherless, and the widow, and shed not innocent blood,

Neither walk after other gods to your own hurt:

Then will I cause you to dwell in the land that I gave to your fathers, even for evermore.

Behold, ye trust in lying words, that cannot profit.

Will ye steal, murder, and commit adultery, and swear falsely, and burn incense unto Baal,

And walk after other gods that ye have not known,

And come and stand before me in this house, which is called by my name, and say, We are delivered?

Is this house, which is called by my name, become a den of robbers in your eyes?

Behold, I, even I, have seen it, saith the Lord.

Isaiah i

WHAT unto me is the multitude of your sacrifices? saith the Lord:

I have had enough of the burnt-offerings of rams, and the fat of fed beasts;

And I delight not in the blood of bullocks, or of lambs, or of he-goats.

When ye come to appear before me, who hath required this at your hand, to trample my courts?

Bring no more vain oblations; incense is an abomination unto me;

New moon and sabbath, the calling of assemblies,—I cannot away with iniquity and the solemn meeting.

Your new moons and your appointed feasts my soul hateth;

They are a trouble unto me; I am weary of bearing them.

And when ye spread forth your hands, I will hide mine eyes from you;

Yea, when ye make many prayers, I will not hear:

Your hands are full of blood.

Wash you, make you clean; put away the evil of your doings from before mine eyes;

Cease to do evil; learn to do well; seek justice, relieve the oppressed,

Judge the fatherless, plead for the widow.

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow;

Though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool.

SELECTION 49

PRAYER FOR THE PEOPLE

Isaiah lxii

FOR Zion's sake will I not hold my peace, and for Jerusalem's sake I will not rest,

Until her righteousness go forth as brightness, and her salvation as a lamp that burneth.

And the nations shall see thy righteousness, and all kings thy glory;

And thou shalt be called by a new name, which the mouth of the Lord shall name.

Thou shalt also be a crown of beauty in the hand of the Lord,

And a royal diadem in the hand of thy God.

I have set watchmen upon thy walls, O Jerusalem;

They shall never hold their peace day nor night:

Ye that are the Lord's remembrancers, take ye no rest, and give him no rest,

Till he establish, and till he make Jerusalem a praise in the earth.

Go through, go through the gates; prepare ye the way of the people;

Cast up, cast up the highway; gather out the stones; lift up an ensign for the peoples.

Behold, the Lord hath proclaimed unto the end of the earth,

Say ye to the daughter of Zion, Behold, thy salvation cometh!

Psalm lxvii

GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us, and cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy way may be known upon earth, thy salvation among all nations.

Let the peoples praise thee, O God; let all the peoples praise thee.

Oh let the nations be glad and sing for joy;

For thou wilt judge the peoples with equity, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the peoples praise thee, O God; let all the peoples praise thee.

The earth hath yielded its increase:

God, even our own God, will bless us.

God will bless us;

And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

SELECTION 50

THE GLORIOUS FUTURE

Isaiah xliii

BUT now thus saith the Lord that created thee, O Jacob, and he that formed thee, O Israel:

Responsive Readings

Fear not, for I have redeemed thee; I have called thee by thy name, thou art mine.

When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee;

And through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee:

When thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned, neither shall the flame kindle upon thee.

For I am the Lord thy God, the Holy One of Israel, thy Saviour.

Isaiah liv

FOR a small moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee.

In overflowing wrath I hid my face from thee for a moment;

But with everlasting lovingkindness will I have mercy on thee, saith the Lord thy Redeemer.

For this is as the waters of Noah unto me;

For as I have sworn that the waters of Noah shall no more go over the earth,

So have I sworn that I will not be wroth with thee, nor rebuke thee.

For the mountains may depart, and the hills be removed;

But my lovingkindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall my covenant of peace be removed, saith the Lord that hath mercy on thee.

O thou afflicted, tossed with tempest, and not comforted,

Behold, I will set thy stones in fair colors, and lay thy foundations with sapphires.

And I will make thy pinnacles of rubies, and thy gates of carbuncles, and all thy border of precious stones.

And all thy children shall be taught of the Lord; and great shall be the peace of thy children.

Enlarge the place of thy tent, and let them stretch forth the curtains of thy habitations;

Spare not: lengthen thy cords, and strengthen thy stakes.

For thou shalt spread abroad on the right hand and on the left;

And thy seed shall possess the nations, and make the desolate cities to be inhabited.

For thy Maker is thy husband; the Lord of hosts is his name: and the Holy One of Israel is thy Redeemer;

The God of the whole earth shall he be called.

Responsive Readings

SELECTION 51

GOD'S CERTAIN VICTORY

Isaiah lii

AWAKE, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion; put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city:

For henceforth there shall no more come into thee the uncircumcised and the unclean.

Shake thyself from the dust; arise, sit on thy throne, O Jerusalem:

Loose thyself from the bonds of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace,

That bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation, that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

The voice of thy watchmen! they lift up the voice, together do they sing;

For they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord returneth to Zion.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem;

For the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations;

And all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Psalm xxiv

LIFT up your heads, O ye gates;

And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory will come in.

Who is the King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;

Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors:

And the King of glory will come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

Responsive Readings

SELECTION 52

THE HOPE OF THE KINGDOM

Isaiah li

ATTEND unto me, O my people; and give ear unto me, O my nation:

For a law shall go forth from me, and I will establish my justice for a light of the peoples.

My righteousness is near, my salvation is gone forth, and mine arms shall judge the peoples;

The isles shall wait for me, and on mine arm shall they trust.

Lift up your eyes to the heavens, and look upon the earth beneath;

For the heavens shall vanish away like smoke, and the earth shall wax old like a garment;

And they that dwell therein shall die in like manner:

But my salvation shall be for ever, and my righteousness shall not be abolished.

Hearken unto me, ye that know righteousness, the people in whose heart is my law;

Fear ye not the reproach of men, neither be ye dismayed at their revilings.

For the moth shall eat them up like a garment, and the worm shall eat them like wool;

But my righteousness shall be for ever, and my salvation unto all generations.

Awake, awake, put on strength, O arm of the Lord;

Awake, as in the days of old, the generations of ancient times.

And the ransomed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion;

And everlasting joy shall be upon their heads:

They shall obtain gladness and joy; and sorrow and sighing shall flee away.

I, even I, am he that comforteth you: who art thou, that thou art afraid of man that shall die,

And of the son of man that shall be made as grass;

And hast forgotten the Lord thy Maker, that stretched forth the heavens, and laid the foundations of the earth;

And fearest continually all the day because of the fury of the oppressor,

And where is the fury of the oppressor?

The captive exile shall speedily be loosed; and he shall not die and go down into the pit, neither shall his bread fail.

For I am the Lord thy God, who stirreth up the sea, so that the waves thereof roar:

The Lord of hosts is his name.

And I have put my words in thy mouth, and have covered thee in the shadow of my hand,

That I may plant the heavens, and lay the foundations of the earth,

And say unto Zion, Thou art my people.

SELECTION 53

THE WORLD-WIDE GOSPEL

Psalm cxiii

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord.

Praise the name of the Lord. Blessed be the name of the Lord

From this time forth and for evermore.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised.

The Lord is high above all nations, and his glory above the heavens.

Who is like unto the Lord our God, that hath his seat on high,

That humbleth himself to behold the things that are in heaven and in the earth?

He raiseth up the poor out of the dust,

And lifteth up the needy from the dunghill; that he may set him with princes.

Even with the princes of his people.

Isaiah ii

AND it shall come to pass in the latter days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established on the top of the mountains,

And shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow unto it.

And many peoples shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord;

And he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths:

And he will judge between the nations, and will decide concerning many peoples;

And they shall beat their swords into plowshares, and their spears into pruning-hooks;

Nation shall not lift up sword against nation,

Neither shall they learn war any more.

Psalm cxvii

OH praise the Lord, all ye nations;

Laud him, all ye peoples.

For his lovingkindness is great toward us;

And the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 54

THE GREAT MISSION

Isaiah lx

THE Spirit of the Lord is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek;

He hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted,

To proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound;

To proclaim the year of the Lord's favor, and the day of vengeance of our God;

To comfort all that mourn; to appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them a garland for ashes,

The oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness;

That they may be called trees of righteousness,

The planting of the Lord, that he may be glorified.

Isaiah xlix

YEA, saith the Lord, It is too light a thing that thou shouldest be my servant to raise up the tribes of Jacob, and to restore the preserved of Israel:

I will also give thee for a light to the Gentiles, that thou mayest be my salvation unto the end of the earth.

Thus saith the Lord, In an acceptable time have I answered thee, and in a day of salvation, have I helped thee;

And I will preserve thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people,

Saying to them that are bound, Go forth; to them that are in darkness, Show yourselves.

They shall feed in the ways, and on all bare heights shall be their pasture.

They shall not hunger nor thirst; neither shall the heat nor sun smite them:

For he that hath mercy on them will lead them, even by springs of water will he guide them.

And I will make all my mountains a way, and my highways shall be exalted.

Lo, these shall come from far; and, lo, these from the north and from the west; and these from the land of Sinim.

Sing, O heavens; and be joyful, O earth; and break forth into singing, O mountains:

For the Lord hath comforted his people, and will have compassion upon his afflicted.

SELECTION 55

THE HOPE OF IMMORTALITY

Psalm xvi

THE Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I have set the Lord always before me; because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth:

My flesh also shall dwell in safety.

For thou wilt not leave my soul to Sheol; neither wilt thou suffer thy holy one to see corruption.

Thou wilt show me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy;

In thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

I Peter i

BLESSED be the God and Father of our Lord Jesus Christ,

Who according to his great mercy begat us again unto a living hope by the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead,

Unto an inheritance incorruptible, and undefiled, and that fadeth not away, reserved in heaven for you,

Who by the power of God are guarded through faith

Unto a salvation ready to be revealed in the last time.

Wherein ye greatly rejoice, though now for a little while, if need be, ye have been put to grief in manifold trials,

That the proof of your faith, being more precious than gold that perisheth though it is proved by fire,

May be found unto praise and glory and honor at the revelation of Jesus Christ;

Whom not having seen ye love;

On whom, though now ye see him not, yet believing,

Ye rejoice greatly with joy unspeakable and full of glory:

Receiving the end of your faith, even the salvation of your souls.

II Corinthians iv, v

WHEREFORE we faint not; but though our outward man is decaying, yet our inward man is renewed day by day.

For our light affliction, which is for the moment,

Worketh for us more and more exceedingly an eternal weight of glory;

While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen:

For the things which are seen are temporal;

But the things which are not seen are eternal.

For we know that if the earthly house of our tabernacle be dissolved,

We have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal, in the heavens.

Responsive Readings

SELECTION 56

THE GREAT KING

Isaiah ix

THE people that walked in darkness have seen a great light:

They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; and the government shall be upon his shoulder:

And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and of peace there shall be no end,

Upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to establish it,

And to uphold it with justice and with righteousness from henceforth even for ever.

The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

Isaiah xi

AND there shall come forth a shoot out of the stock of Jesse, and a branch out of his roots shall bear fruit.

And the Spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding,

The spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord.

And his delight shall be in the fear of the Lord; and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes,

Neither decide after the hearing of his ears; but with righteousness shall he judge the poor,

And decide with equity for the meek of the earth;

And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth; and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his waist, and faithfulness the girdle of his loins,

And the wolf shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid;

And the calf and the young lion and the fatling together;

And a little child shall lead them.

And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together;

And the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the adder's den.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain;

For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

SELECTION 57

THE NATIVITY

MAGNIFICAT

Luke i

MY soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath looked upon the low estate of his handmaid:

For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.

And his mercy is unto generations and generations on them that fear him.

He hath showed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.

He hath put down princes from their thrones, and hath exalted them of low degree.

The hungry he hath filled with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He hath given help to Israel his servant, that he might remember mercy,

As he spake unto our fathers, toward Abraham and his seed for ever.

BENEDICTUS

Luke i

BLESSED be the Lord, the God of Israel; for he hath visited and wrought redemption for his people,

And hath raised up a horn of salvation for us in the house of his servant David,

As he spake by the mouth of his holy prophets that have been from of old,

Salvation from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us;

To show mercy towards our fathers, and to remember his holy covenant;

The oath which he sware unto Abraham our father, to grant unto us that we being delivered out of the hand of our enemies

Should serve him without fear, in holiness and righteousness before him all our days.

Yea and thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Most High:

For thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to make ready his ways;

To give knowledge of salvation unto his people in the remission of their sins,

Because of the tender mercy of our God,

Whereby the dayspring from on high shall visit us,

To shine upon them that sit in darkness and the shadow of death;

To guide our feet into the way of peace.

SELECTION 58

THE GLORY OF THE CROSS

Romans v

BEING therefore justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ;

Through whom also we have had our access by faith into this grace wherein we stand;

And we rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

For while we were yet weak, in due season Christ died for the ungodly.

For scarcely for a righteous man will one die:

For peradventure for the good man some one would even dare to die.

But God commendeth his own love toward us,

In that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Isaiah liii

WHO hath believed our message? and to whom hath the arm of the Lord been revealed?

For he grew up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground:

He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He was despised, and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief:

And as one from whom men hide their face he was despised; and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows;

Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities:

The chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way,

And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong;

Because he poured out his soul unto death, and was numbered with the transgressors:

Yet he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

SELECTION 59

CHILDREN'S DAY

Psalms xliv, lxxviii

WE have heard with our ears, O God, our fathers have told us,

What work thou didst in their days, in the days of old.

We will not hide them from their children,

Telling to the generation to come the praises of the Lord,

And his strength, and his wondrous works that he hath done.

That the generation to come might know them, even the children that should be born;

Who should arise and tell them to their children,

That they might set their hope in God and not forget the works of God.

Psalm cxlviii

PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens:

Praise him in the heights. Praise ye him, all his angels:

Praise ye him, all his host. Praise ye him, sun and moon:

Praise him, all ye stars of light. Praise him, ye heavens of heavens,

And ye waters that are above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord;

For he commanded, and they were created. He hath also established them for ever and ever:

He hath made a decree which shall not pass away.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye sea-monsters, and all deeps;

Fire and hail, snow and vapor; stormy wind, fulfilling his word;

Mountains and all hills; fruitful trees and all cedars;

Beasts and all cattle; creeping things and flying birds;

Kings of the earth and all peoples; princes and all judges of the earth;

Both young men and maidens. Old men and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord; for his name alone is exalted;

His glory is above the earth and the heavens.

SELECTION 60

THE NEW YEAR

Psalm cii

MY days are like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass.

But thou, O Lord, wilt abide for ever; and thy memorial name unto all generations.

Responsive Readings

Of old didst thou lay the foundation of the earth; and the heavens are the work of thy hands.

They shall perish, but thou shalt endure;

Yea, all of them shall wax old like a garment; as a vesture shalt thou change them, and they shall be changed;

But thou art the same, and thy years shall have no end.

Psalm xc

LORD, thou hast been our dwelling-place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,

Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction, and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep:

In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

So teach us to number our days, that we may get us a heart of wisdom.

Return, O Lord; how long? And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

Oh satisfy us in the morning with thy lovingkindness, that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us.

And the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory upon their children,

And let the favor of the Lord our God be upon us;

And establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.